



GOSPEL PRAISES

FOR USE IN
GOSPEL MEETINGS
YOUNG PEOPLES SOCIETIES
SUNDAY SCHOOLS

EDITED BY

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, H. L. GILMOUR
J. LINCOLN HALL.

HALL MACK CO.
PUBLISHERS

1020 ARCH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

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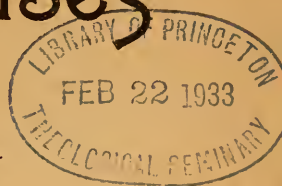
Division

Section

SCC

5076

Gospel Praises



FOR USE IN

MEETINGS OF CHRISTIAN

WORSHIP.

EDITED BY

✓
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK,

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Publishers,

1020 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Single copy, 30c. Per hundred, \$25.

PREFACE.

GOSPEL PRAISES contains over 150 new pieces; also a collection of over 100 standard gospel songs which have made a place for themselves in the hearts of Christian people.

In no book heretofore published will be found so great and varied a selection as is to be found in GOSPEL PRAISES.

Every department of Christian worship, whether it be the Gospel Meeting, the Young People's Society, or the Sunday School, is given a great number of songs in this book,

All that is best in the field of religious hymns will be found in GOSPEL PRAISES.

THE EDITORS.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of *any thing* that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God *am* a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth *generation* of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.
4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: *in it* thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for *in six days* the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.
5. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
6. Thou shalt not kill.
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
8. Thou shalt not steal.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.—Ex. 20: 3-17.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; he descended into hades; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven; and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

THOMAS KEN.

GUILLAUME FRANC.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost!

Praise him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost!

(1.) GLORIA PATRI.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

(2.) GLORIA PATRI.

CHARLES MEINEKE.

Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; as it

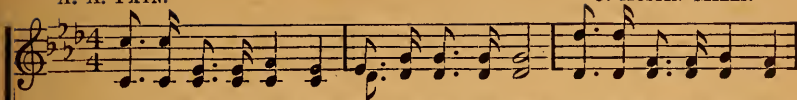
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen.

PROMISES OF JESUS.

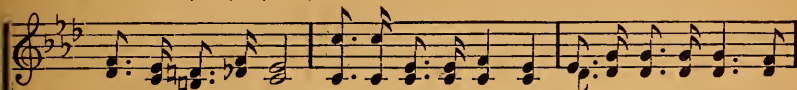
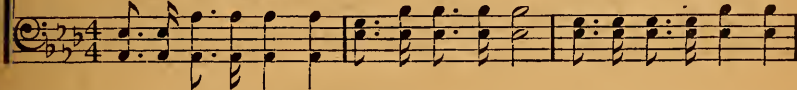
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A. A. PAYN.

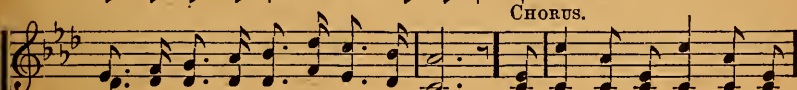
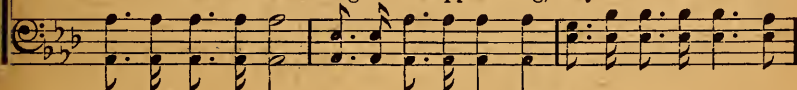
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Promis-es of Jesus! How they cheer the heart Of the fainting Christian,
2. For each precious promise Jesus Christ has made Will be kept in fullness,
3. Tho' upon the earth his form no more we see, Words that he has spoken
4. When he comes again, to meet the faithful here Who a-wait his presence,



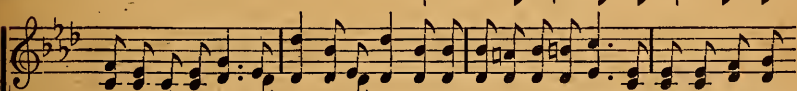
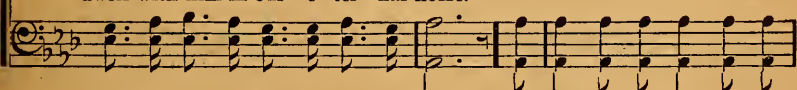
and new life impart To the wea-ry trav'ler on the upward road; And though it seem delayed; We in faith behold-ing rich-es in his Word Will ne'er for-got shall be; Hear the Saviour's message, and believe 'tis true, "I and with heart sincere Long for his appear-ing, may he bid us come And



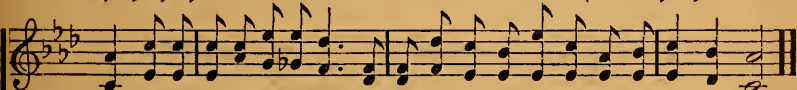
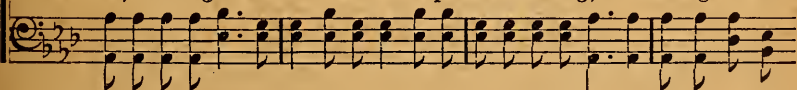
CHORUS.

how they help to light-en ev-'ry load.
sing again his praise with one accord.
go, and I'll prepare a place for you."
dwell with him in our e-ter-nal home.

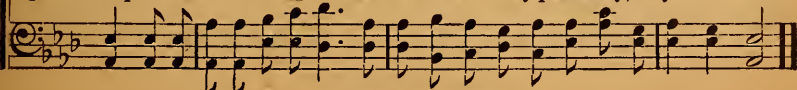
Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! to



Jesus Christ, our King! Hosanna! hosanna! his praises let us sing; For blessing which he



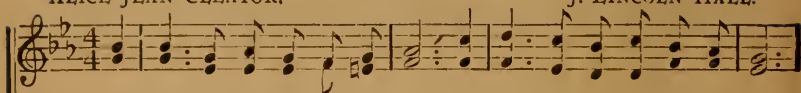
gives us in promises so sure—Tho' heav'n and earth may pass away, they shall endure.



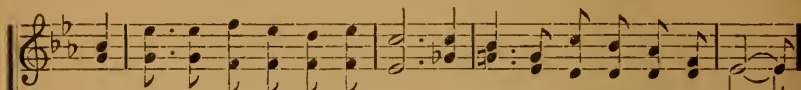
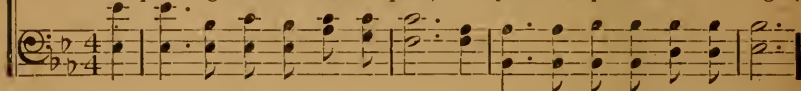
THE HEAVENLY SUMMERLAND.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

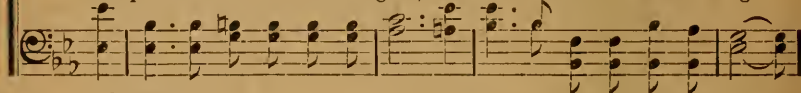
J. LINCOLN HALL.



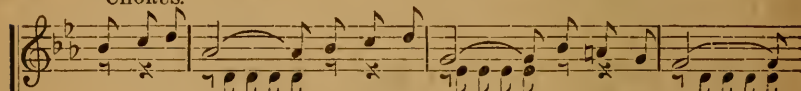
1. Be-yond the winter's storm and blight, Beyond the summer's shining strand,
2. No ling'ring shad-ow of the night, Shall dim the glo-ry of that shore;
3. No part-ing word, no tears nor pain, Shall pass those portals fair and bright,



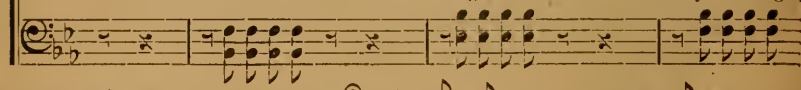
There waits a land of joy and light—O bright and fadeless summer-land!
 There all is joy and song and light, And rest and peace for-ev-er-more!
 There part-ed friends shall meet again, With-in that Land of love and light!



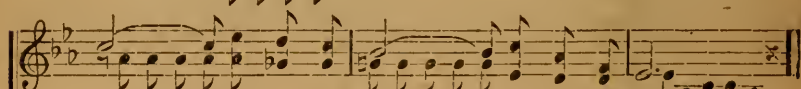
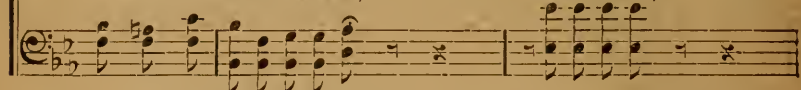
CHORUS.



O summer-land..... that gleams a-far,..... Beyond the light.....
 O summerland that gleams afar beyond the light,



of sun or star,..... O sum-mer-land,..... O sum-mer,
 of sun or star, O summerland,



land..... we long for thee, dear sum-merland.
 O summerland, thee, we long for thee, dear summerland.

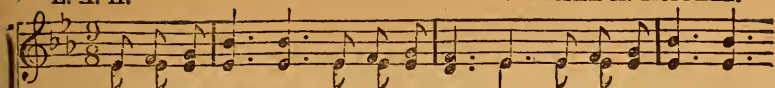


I MUST TELL JESUS.


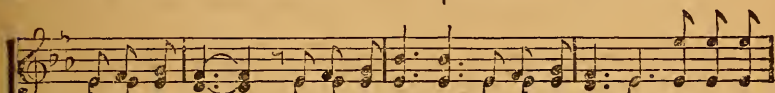
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E. A. H.

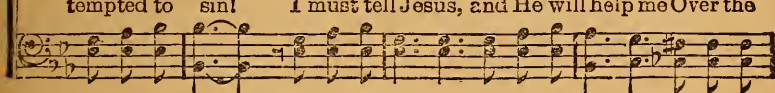
Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



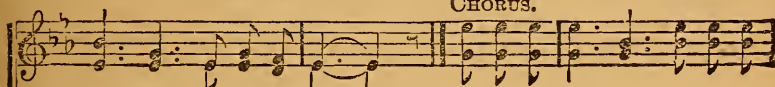
1 I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I cannot bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou- bles; He is a kind, com-
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav- ior, One who can help my
 4. O how the world to e - vil al-lures me! O how my heart is

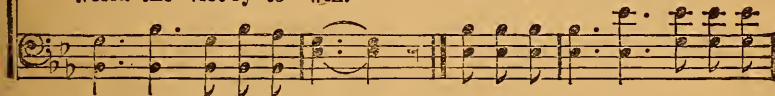

burdens a - lone; In my distress He kindly will help me; He ev-er
 passionate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de-liv-er, Make of my
 burdens to bear; I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus; He all my
 tempted to sin! I must tell Jesus, and He will help me Over the



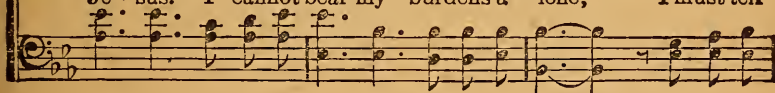
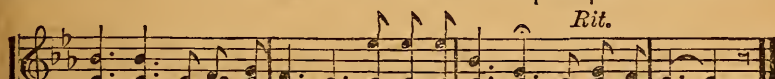
CHORUS.



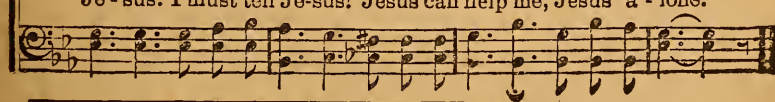
loves and cares for His own.
 trou - bles quickly an end.
 cares and sorrows will share.
 world the vict'ry to win. } I must tell Je - sus! I must tell

Je - sus! I cannot bear my burdens a - lone; I must tell

Rit.
 Je - sus! I must tell Je-sus! Jesus can help me, Jesus a - lone.

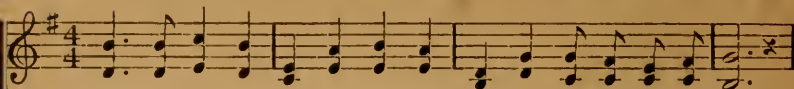


"JESUS ONLY."

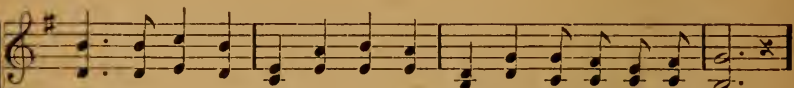
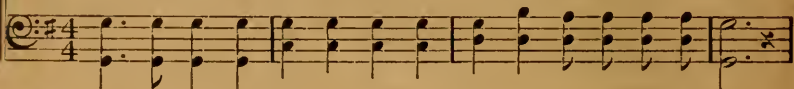
FLORA KIRKLAND.

Matt. 17: 8.

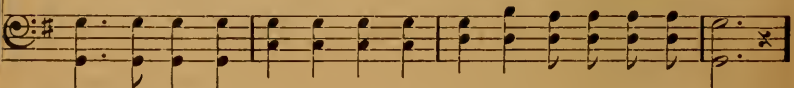
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



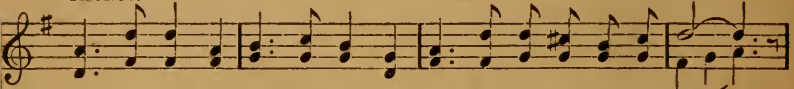
1. Noth - ing earthly meets the longing, Nothing here can sat - is - fy ;
2. "Je - sus on - ly ;" on the mountain, When my heart with rapture thrills ;
3. O to spend each passing moment As in sight of his dear face !
4. Grace that saves me, grace that keeps me, Grace that helps me day by day ;
5. Je - sus, Saviour, thou hast bought me, Thou hast seal'd me for thine own ;



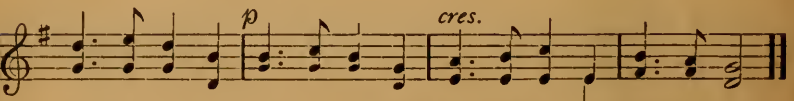
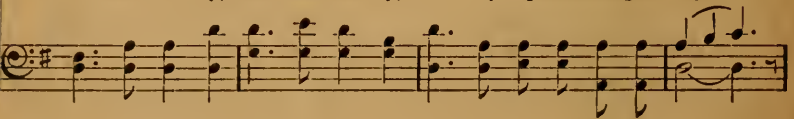
But the love and grace of Je - sus Meet and still each longing cry.
 "Je - sus on - ly ;" in the val - ley, When life's woe my spir - it fills.
 O to show to souls in darkness All the beau - ty of his grace !
 Faith and hope and peace re - new - ing, Lest I fal - ter by the way.
 Hold me, guard me and di - rect me, Till thou callest, "Child, come home."



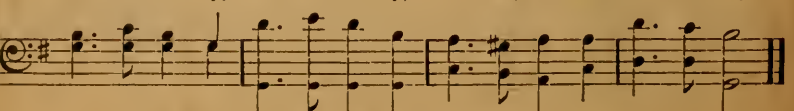
CHORUS.



"Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly," Be my raptured song to - day ;

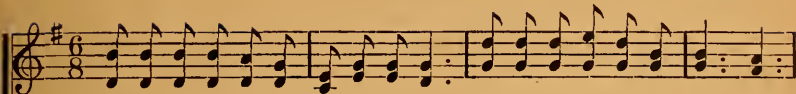


"Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly," Je - sus, Je - sus all the way.

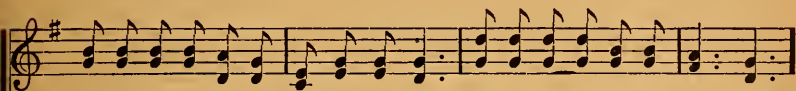
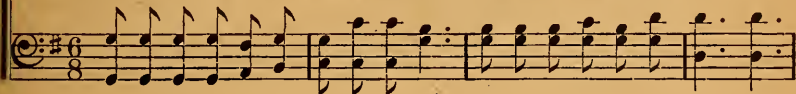


J. W. V.

J. W. VANDEVENTER.



1. I was a slave in the bondage of sin, Strong were the fetters that bound me ;
2. Sad was my life, when in darkness and doubt I was forlorn and forsak- en,
3. Now I rejoice in his favor and care, Comfort and friends are surrounding ;
4. How can I pay him for saving my soul? How can I live for his glo - ry?

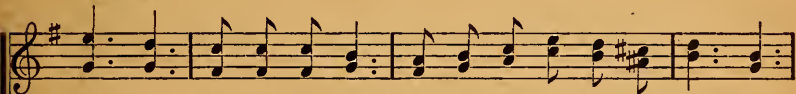


Now I am free, for the Lord took me in, Jesus the Saviour hath found me.
Till the dear Saviour in love brought me out, Then were my fetters all taken.

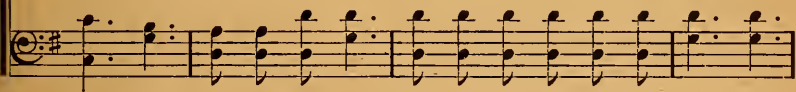
I am no longer in sin and despair, Wonderful love is a- bound- ing.
I can tell others how Christ made me whole, Tell the most wonderful sto- ry.



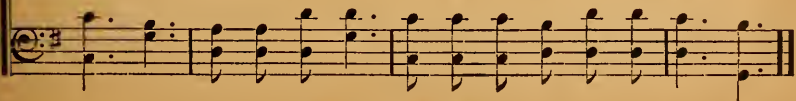
CHORUS.



Free, free, pardoned and free, Je- sus hath found me and spok - en ;



Free, free, pardoned and free, All of my chains have been bro - ken.

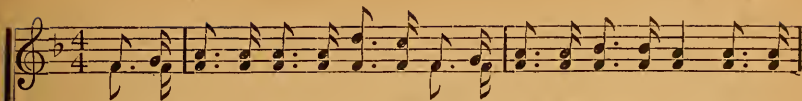


OPEN WIDE THE GATES.

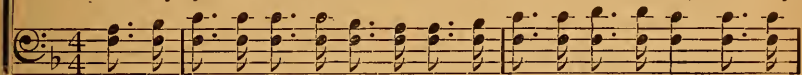
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C. A. M.

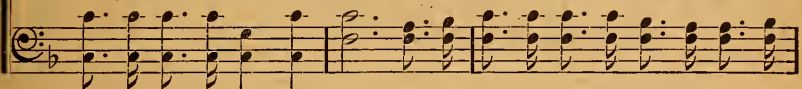
C. AUSTIN MILES.



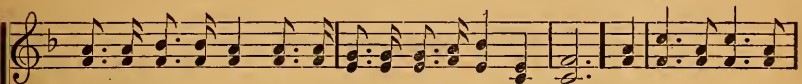
1. Je-sus Christ my pardon purchased when he died on Calva-ry, From the
2. When I trust in him completely, and depart from doubtful fears, And my
3. When my eyes shall close forev-er on the scenes of mortal life ; When my



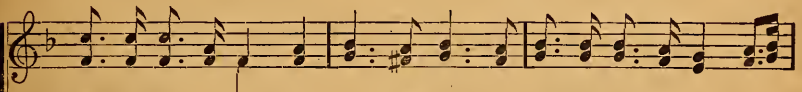
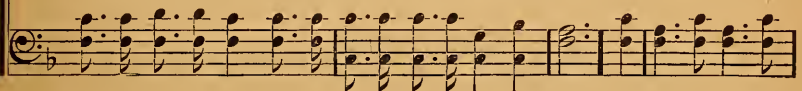
pow'r of sin he set me free ; By his life so free-ly offered, by the
soul is stripped of all but love, I'll be read-y for his coming, let it
earthly house shall cease to be ; Then, from toil and trouble passing, with his



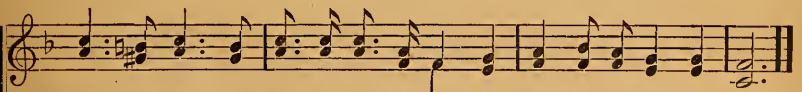
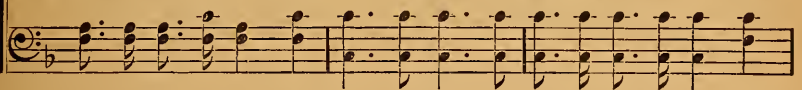
CHORUS.



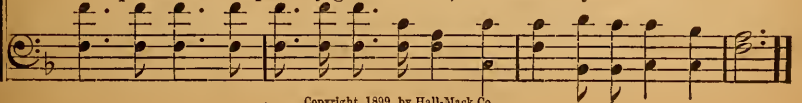
sacrifice he made, He has opened heaven's gate for me.
be when'er he wills; I'll be ready for my home a-bove. } Then open wide the
name up-on my lips—It will open heaven's gate for me. }



pearl-y gates for me, Then o - pen wide the pearly gates for me ; Yes,



o - pen wide the pearl-y gates for me, Redeemed by the Son of God.

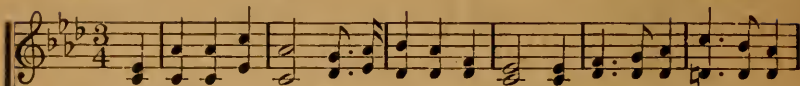


STRENGTH FOR MY DAY.

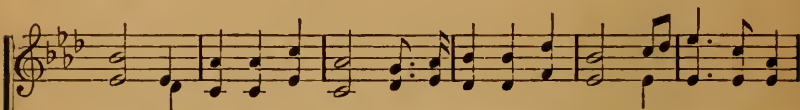
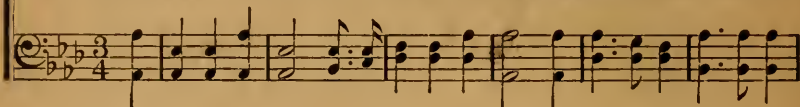
"And as thy days, so shall thy strength be."

MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

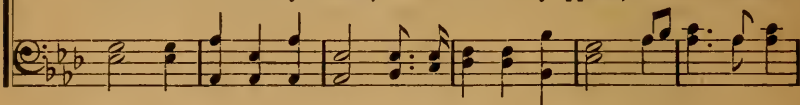
H. L. GILMOUR.



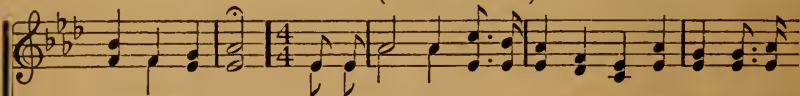
1. There's strength for my day, and whatever may come I'll cling to the promise di-
2. There's strength for my day, and I'm needing it so, There's light in the darkness to
3. There's strength for my day, and why should I despair, Why longer in loneliness
4. There's strength for my day, and what more can I ask When reading this promise di-



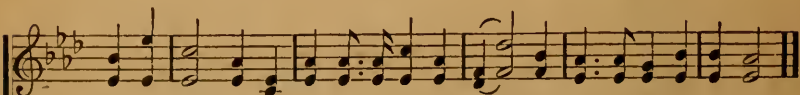
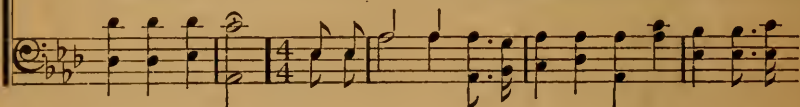
vine ; Thro' fast falling tears, and thro' heartaches and fears, I claim the sweet
shine ; It comforts me so while re- peating it o'er, I claim the sweet
pine? A Help- er is near and a Friend that is dear, I claim the sweet
vine? Tho' doubts may distress, and tho' cares may oppress, I claim the sweet



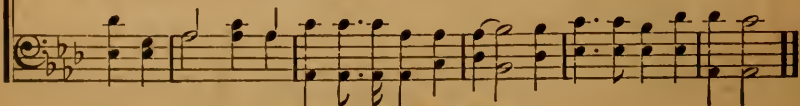
CHORUS. (Psalm 84 : 11.)



message as mine. "For the Lord God is a sun and shield : the Lord will give



grace and glory : no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.



WHEN HE COMES AGAIN.

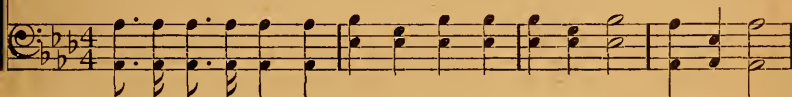
13

C. AUSTIN MILES.

ALLEN P. COX.



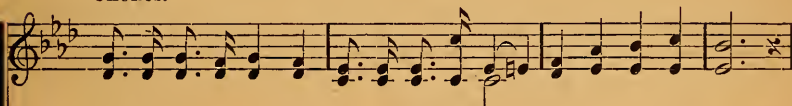
1. O the joyous greetings we shall see When Jesus comes, when he comes ;
2. With the ransomed hosts his glory share, When Jesus comes, when he comes ;
3. Heav'n and earth will melt with fervent heat, When Jesus comes, when he comes ;
4. Ev'ry one who would this glory share, When Jesus comes, when he comes ;



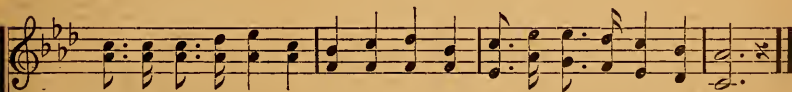
From the pow'r of death all shall be free, When Je-sus comes a - gain.
And with them a starry crown we'll wear, When Je-sus comes a - gain.
And redemption's work shall be complete, When Je-sus comes a - gain.
For our Lord's return - ing must prepare, For he will come a - gain.



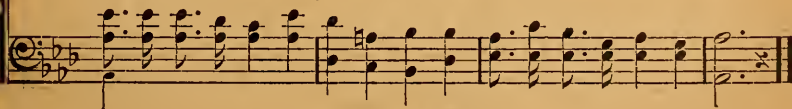
CHORUS.



When he comes again, to gather all his own, And his loved ones meet,



We shall come rejoicing and fall down To worship at our Saviour's feet.



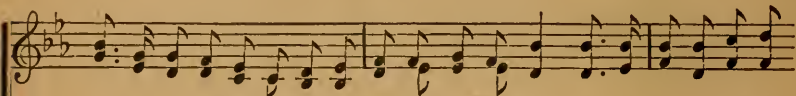
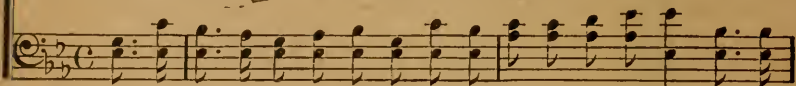
THE SOMEDAY BY AND BY.

A. E. K.

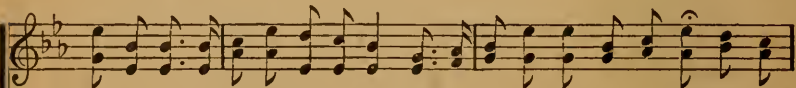
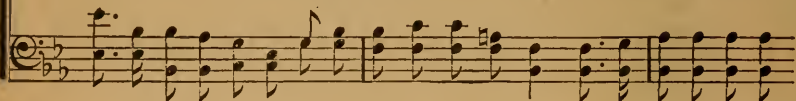
Rev. A. EDWIN KEIGWIN.



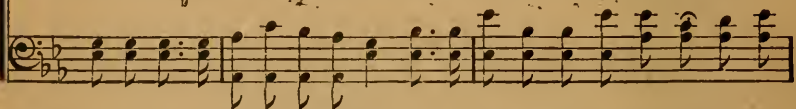
1. When the shadows of the evening Steal across life's rugged way, And up-
2. When our choicest hopes are blighted, Like a rose by winter's frost, And the
3. When the cir-cle here is broken, And the lov-ing form is gone; When we



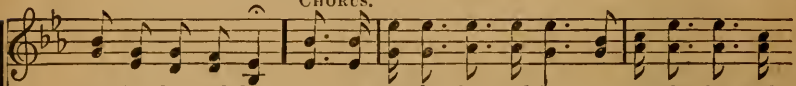
on our souls a dreaming Falls, of still anoth-er day, We for-get our heavy
joys that most delighted, Seem now altogeth-er lost—Then we lift our eyes to
lin-ger over tokens That are left, we hear a song Floating from the clouds of



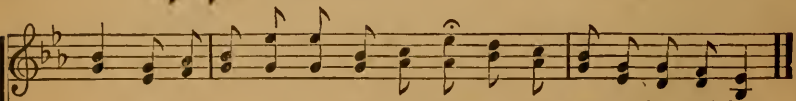
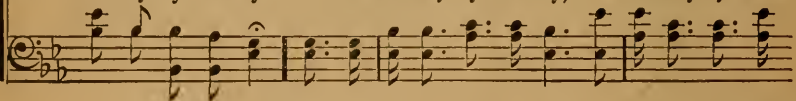
crosses, Which, the day long, made us sigh, And we look beyond our losses, To a
heaven, And implore a fresh supply Of that hope to mortals giv-en, Of a
sorrow That have o-ver-cast the sky; 'Tis the song of a to-mor-row. And a



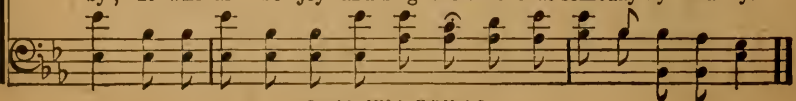
CHORUS.



someday by and by. O the someday by and by, The someday by and



by; It will all be joy and brightness In that someday by and by.




SPEAK TO MY SOUL.

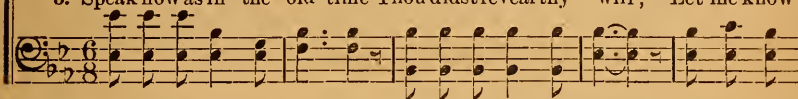
15

L. L. P.


Adapted by L. L. PICKETT.



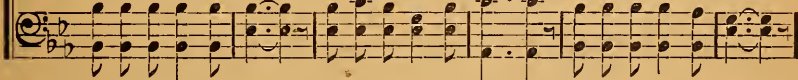
1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whisper in
2. Speak to thy children ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst reveal thy will; Let me know





lov-ing kindness: "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my heart to hear thee,
joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in consecra-tion
all my du - ty, Let me thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo - ri - fy thee,


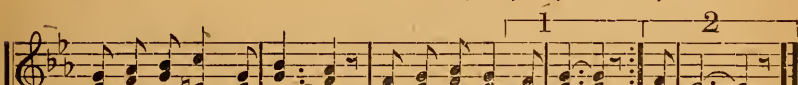
Quickly to hear thy voice, Fill thou my soul with praises. Let me in thee rejoice.
Yield their whole lives to thee, Hasten thy coming kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see.
Help me to show thy praise, Gladly to do thy bid-ding, Honor thee all my days.



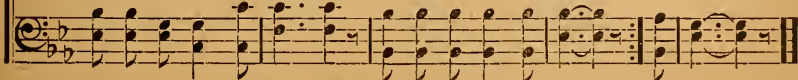
CHORUS.



{ Speak thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis - pers of love to me;
{ Speak thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten-d'rest tone;

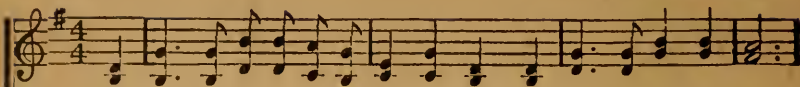
"Thou shalt be al-ways conq'ror, Thou shalt be al-ways free."
Let me now hear thy whisper, "Thou art not left (Omit.....) a - lone." }



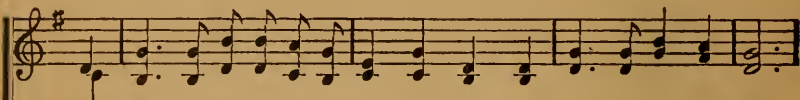
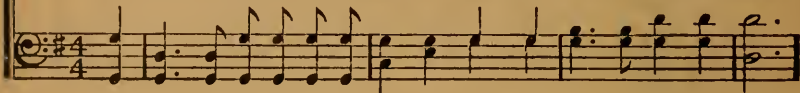
SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD.

J. W. V.

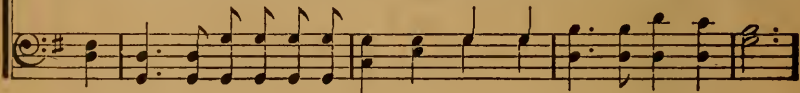
J. W. VANDENVENTER.



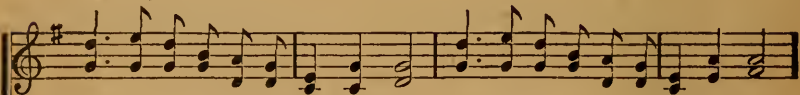
1. Sometime we'll stand before the judgment bar, The quick, the risen dead ;
2. I'll then receive a bright and star-ry crown, As on - ly God can give ;
3. Then we shall meet to never part a - gain ; Our toil will then be o'er ;



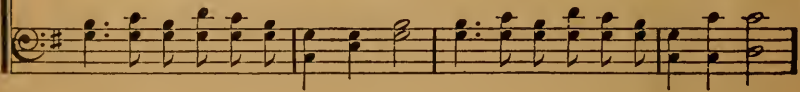
The Lord will then make known the record there ; Our names will all be read.
And when I've been with him ten thousand years, I'll have no less to live.
We'll lay our burdens down at Je - sus' feet, And rest for-ev - er more.



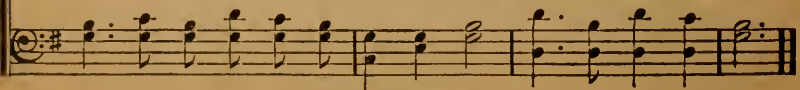
CHORUS.



I'll be present when the roll is called, Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood ;



I will an-swer when they call my name; Saved thro' Je - sus blood.



HIS WAY WITH THEE.

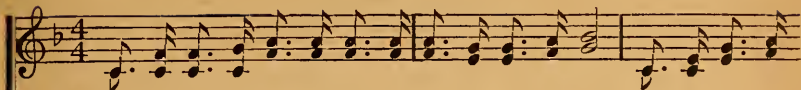
17

C. S. N.

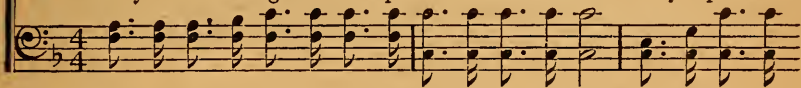
Psalm 37 : 5.

REV. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.

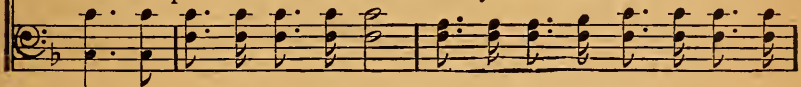
(CONSECRATION.)



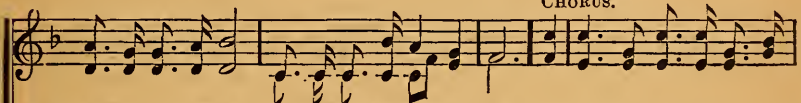
1. Would you live for Jesus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have him make you free, and follow at his call? Would you know the
3. Would you in his kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove him



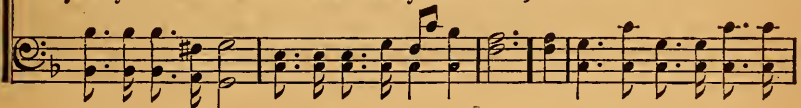
him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have him bear your burden,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have him save you, so that
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in his ser - vice la - bor



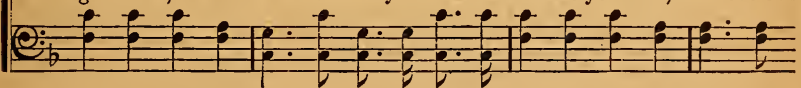
CHORUS.



carry all your load? Let him have his way with thee. } His power can make you what you
you need never fall? Let him have his way with thee. }
always at your best? Let him have his way with thee. }



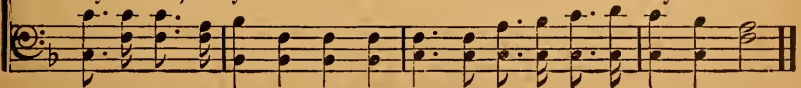
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can



rit.



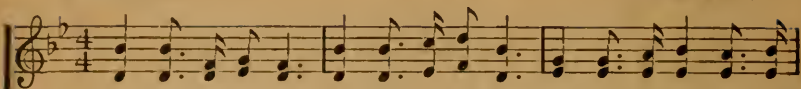
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for him to have his way with thee.



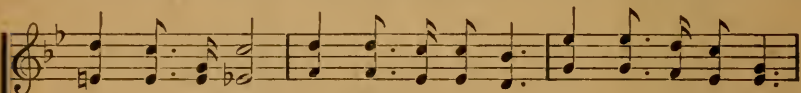
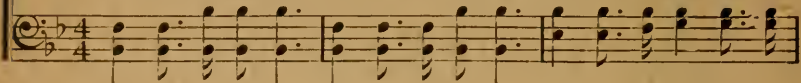
OPEN THE WINDOWS.

R. O. SMITH.

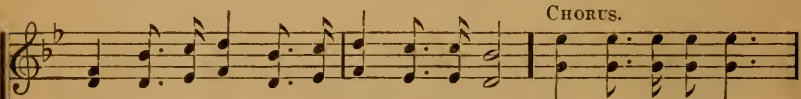
J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. O - pen the windows ! Sunlight is streaming, Gladd'ning the world with its
2. O - pen the windows ! Let in the sunlight ! Shadows will flee at the
3. O - pen the windows ! Do not be wea - ry, Sunlight will ban - ish thy

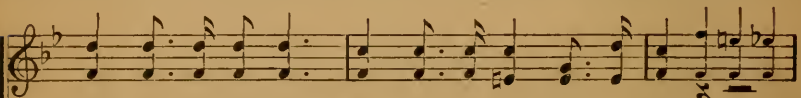
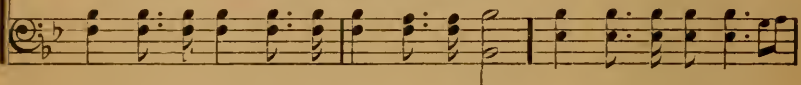


glim - mer - ing beam ; O - ver the val - leys bright - ly 'tis beaming,
 smile of the dav ; Sor - row and sad - ness, dark as the midnight,
 sor - row and care ; Shin - ing to bright - en hearts that are dear - y,

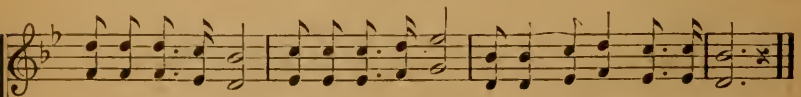
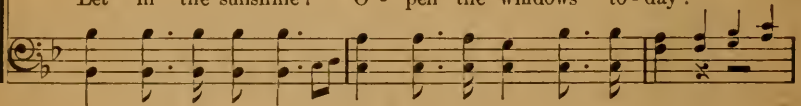


CHORUS.

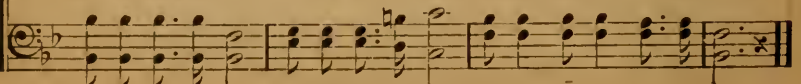
Kiss - ing the earth in her rai - ment of green. }
 Sun - shine of glad - ness will ban - ish a - way. } O - pen the windows !
 O - pen the windows of faith and of pray'r. }



Let in the sunshine ! O - pen the windows to - day !

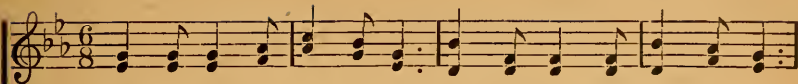


Shadows dark as night Flee at ro - sy light, Sunshine will drive them away.

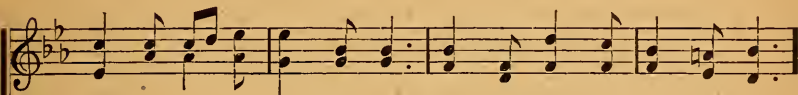


E. E. HEWITT.

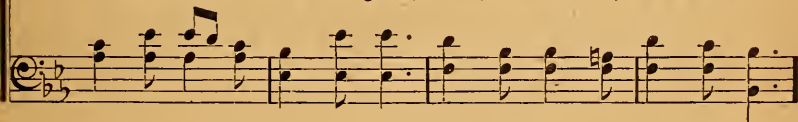
GEO. H. HEWITT.



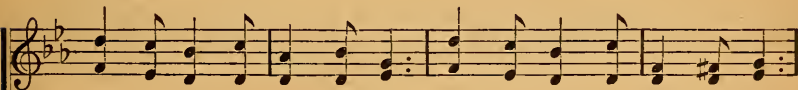
1. Yes, here-af - ter, we shall know Why these tears of sor - row flow,
2. Let us trust to his dear hand, All we can - not un - derstand ;
3. Je - sus notes the se - cret sigh, Hears the fer - vent, hum - ble cry ;
4. Then we'll leave it all with him ; Earth - ly shad - ows, strange and dim,



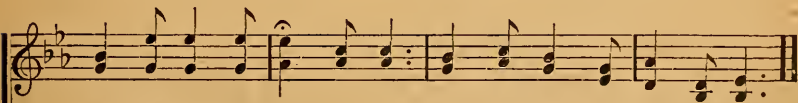
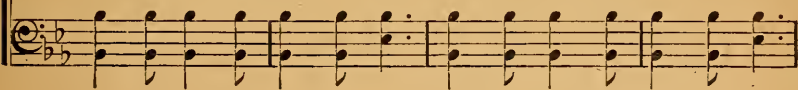
Find - ing ev - er - last - ing gain For the transient loss and pain.
 Bright re - vealings he will show When, here-af - ter, we shall know.
 Counts the heav - y steps, and slow, Whispers, "Wait and you shall know."
 Van - ish all, in heaven's glow ; There, here-af - ter, we shall know.



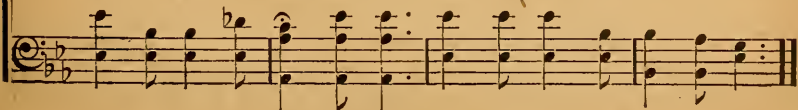
CHORUS.



In the land where Je - sus dwells, Where the sweet - est mu - sic swells,

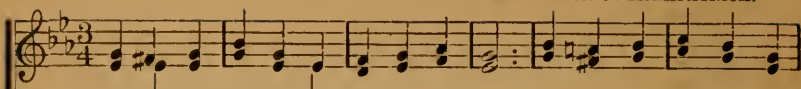


We shall know, O we shall know, Why these tears of sor - row flow.

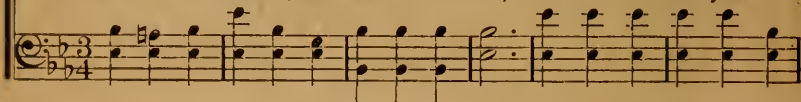


W. C. AGAR.

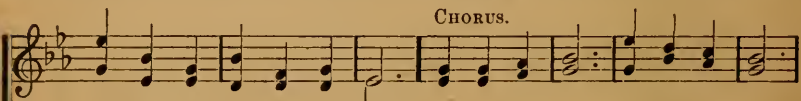
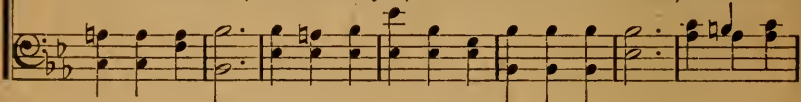
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



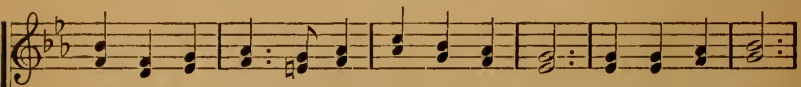
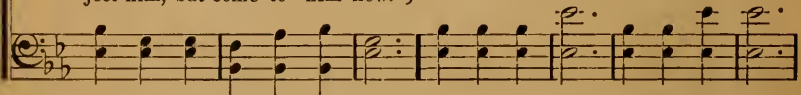
1. Come, ye poor wand'ers far out on life's sea, Je - sus is ten - der - ly
2. Je - sus, despised and re - ject - ed of men, Great, O how great must his
3. Christ, the Redeem - er, the same as of old, Ev - er entreats you to



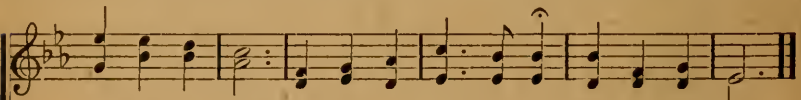
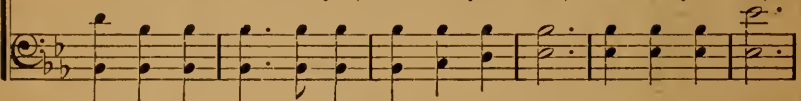
calling for thee ; Sinner, for you mercy's gate stands a - jar, Christ bids you
sorrows have been ; Leaving his kingdom, bright mansions above, Dying for
en - ter the fold ; Suffered for you, wore the thorns on his brow, Do not re -



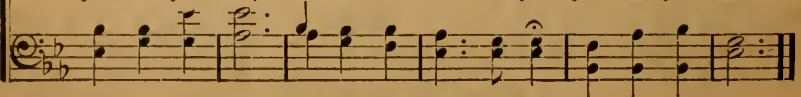
en - ter ; O come as you are.
sin - ners ; O won - der - ful love. } Come as you are, just as you are,
ject him, but come to him now. }



Je - sus will welcome you, come as you are ; Come as you are,



just as you are, Je - sus will welcome you just as you are.

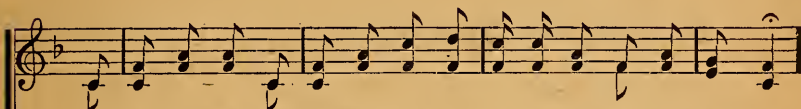
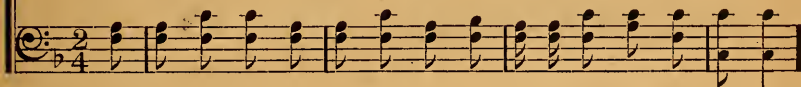


REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

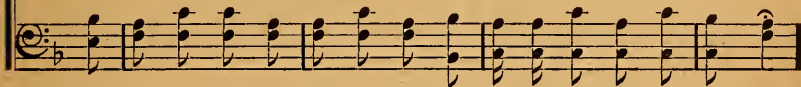
A. A. BALDWIN.



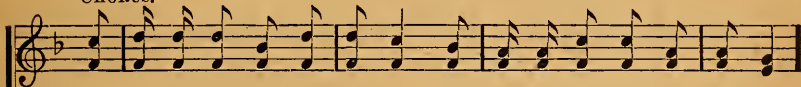
1. Tho' in this world of sin and woe, I never will leave my Saviour ;
2. Let friends prove false, let friends prove true, I never will leave my Saviour ;
3. Tho' worldly pleasure bids me stay, I never will leave my Saviour ;
4. Let fears ap- pall, let doubts as - sail, I never will leave my Saviour ;



Tho' stormy winds around may blow, I nev- er will leave my Sav - iour.
 No mat- ter what I may pass thro', I nev- er will leave my Sav - iour.
 From all its smiles I'll turn a - way, I nev- er will leave my Sav - iour.
 My anchor holds with- in the veil, I nev- er will leave my Sav - iour.



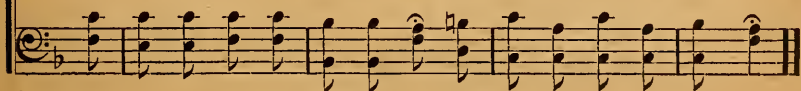
CHORUS.



I nev- er will leave my Saviour, I nev- er will leave my Saviour ;



On Cal - va - ry he ransomed me, My precious, precious Sav - iour.

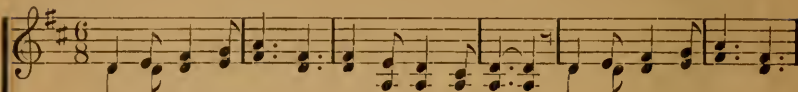


LIVING IN THE SUNSHINE.

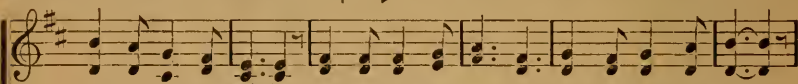
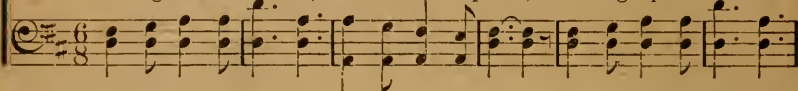
"The path of the righteous is as the light of dawn, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."—Prov. 4: 18 (R. V. margin).

S. H. B.

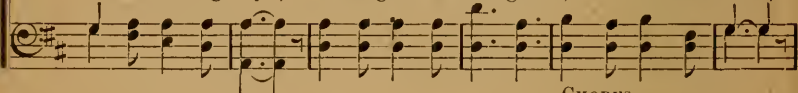
S. H. BOLTON.



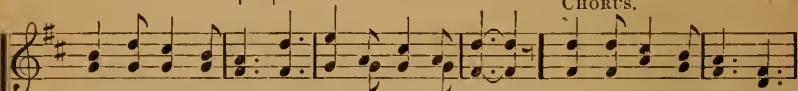
1. Living in the sunshine, bright and happy day, As I walk with Je - sus
2. Living in the sunshine, walking in the light, How my soul re-joic - es
3. Living in the sunshine, this is joy di - vine, Sweet the light of heaven
4. Living in the sunshine, sweet the life of praise, Growing up in Je - sus



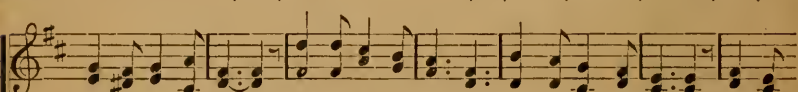
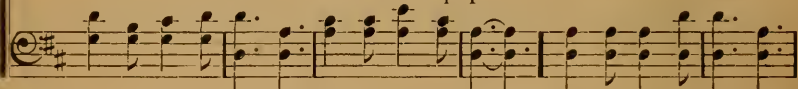
all a-long the way, Holding sweet communion with my heav'nly King,
as I know my right; Cleans'd from all that's sinful, made as white as snow,
in my soul doth shine; And the path grows brighter as I on-ward go,
all the coming days; Watching for the Bridegroom, who will soon be here,



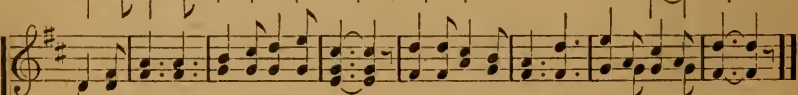
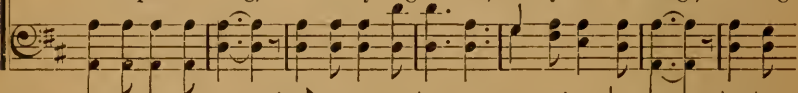
CHORUS.



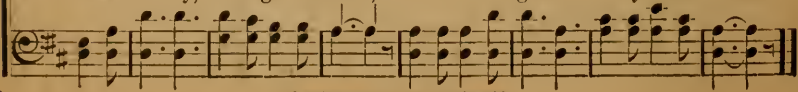
O 'tis sweetest pleasure while his praise I sing.
O it is so glorious all God's will to know.
In my Lord I triumph o-ver ev-'ry foe. } Living in the sunshine,
In an hour we know not Je-sus will ap-pear.



as I pass a-long, Glo-ri-fy-ing Je-sus, all my life a song; Finding



milk and honey, feeding on the best, O it is delightful in my Lord to rest.

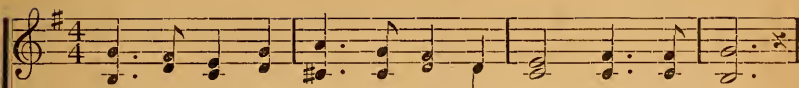


PEACE IS MINE.

23

MORGAN L. WILLIAMS.

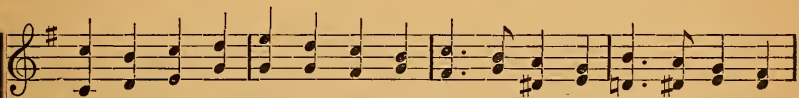
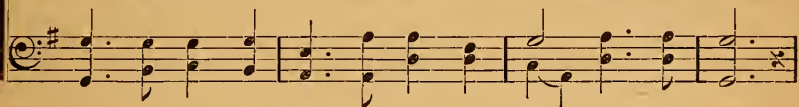
WELSH MELODY. Arr. by M. L. W.



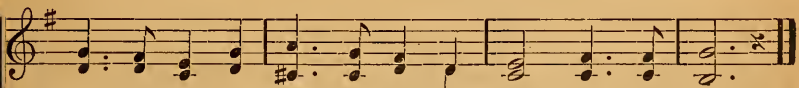
1. Grace di-vine, since thou didst find me, Peace, peace is mine ;
2. Vain and fleet-ing is earth's pleasure, Peace, peace is mine ;
3. While I serve my Lord and fear him, Peace, peace is mine ;



Fears and doubts are left behind me, Peace, peace is mine.
 Heav - en yon - der holds my treasure, Peace, peace is mine.
 Ev - er striv - ing to be near him, Peace, peace is mine;



Satan's hosts have sore-ly tried me, But no harm can e'er betide me
 When earth's cares shall vex and grieve me, Friends forsake, and loved ones leave me,
 Naught of earth can ev - er waive me ; By the grace my Saviour gave me,



While my Shepherd is be-side me ; Peace, peace is mine.
 Thou, O Saviour, wilt receive me, Peace, peace is mine.
 By the blood he shed to save me, Peace, peace is mine.



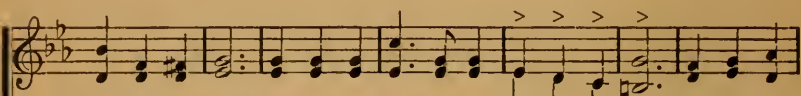
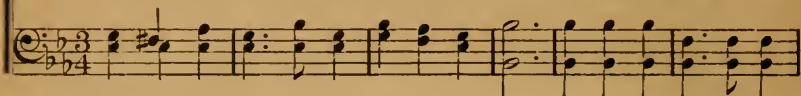
IDA L. REED.

(Acts 5 : 31.)

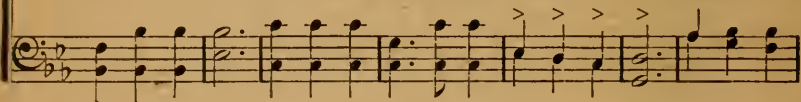
H. L. GILMOUR.



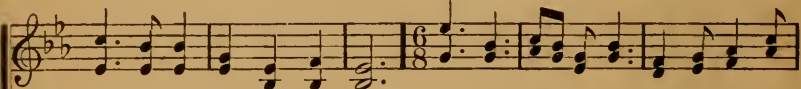
1. Contrite, I kneel to thee, Je- sus, my Lord, Seeking thy love so free,
2. Nothing to thee I bring, Empty each hand Lift-ed to thee, my King,
3. On - ly one word from thee, On-ly a touch Healing shall bring to me,



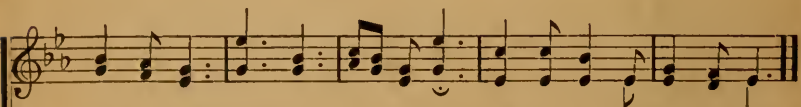
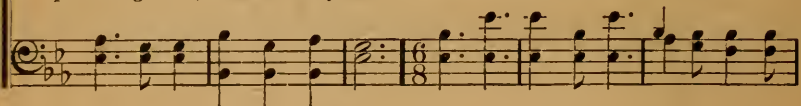
Faith's sure reward. Humbly thy throne before, Sinful, I bow ; Pardon I
 Pleading I stand ; Wilt thou my sins forgive ? Low at thy throne, Teach me for
 Longed for so much ; Speak thou the word, dear Lord, I shall be whole ; Speak thou the



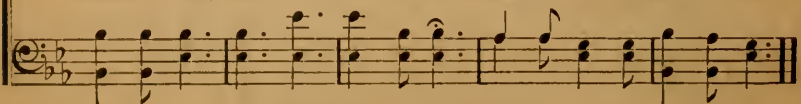
CHORUS.



here implore, Save me just now.
 thee to live, Make me thine own. } Save ! save ! Je- sus save, As before thy
 pard'ning word, Heal thou my soul. }



throne I bow ; Save ! save ! Je- sus save, Speak the word, forgiv - en now.

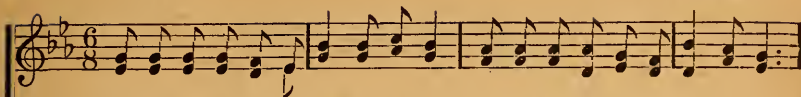


THE UNSEEN COUNTRY.

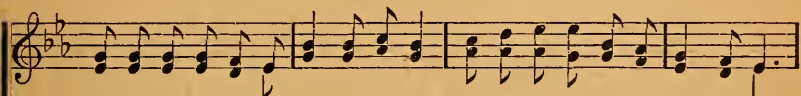
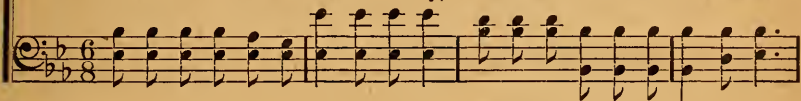
25

ADA BLENKHORN.

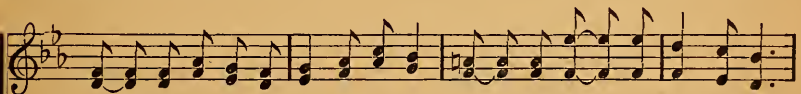
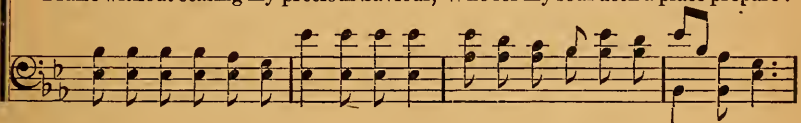
H. H. McGRANAHAN.



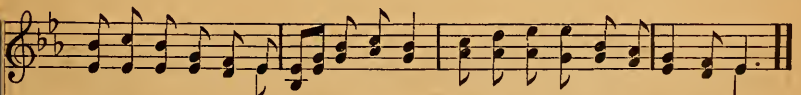
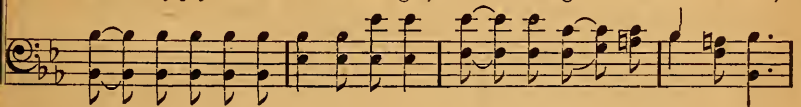
1. Whom shall I meet in the unseen country, Whom shall I meet in that land so fair?
2. What shall I hear in the unseen country, What shall I hear in that land so fair?
3. What shall I see in the unseen country, What shall I see in that land so fair?
4. What shall I do in the unseen country, What shall I do in that land so fair?



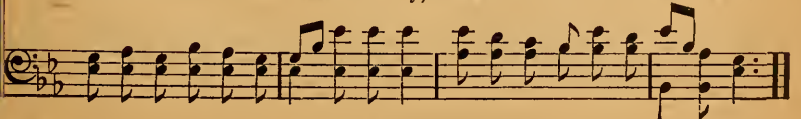
Friends who have entered the upper glory, Leaving behind all their grief and care :
Voices of angels the Lamb ador-ing Fall without ceasing upon the air :
Wonderful thrones in that holy cit-y, Visions of glo-ry beyond compare !
Praise without ceasing my precious Saviour, Who for my soul doth a place prepare :



Robed in pure garments of heav'nly brightness, Crowns of e - ter - nal life they wear ;
Songs of the ransomed in praise to Jesus, In the glad music I, too, shall share ;
Tree of Life for the nations' healing, Life's pure river that floweth there ;
This be my joy thro' e - ter - nal a - ges, All of his good-ness to declare ;

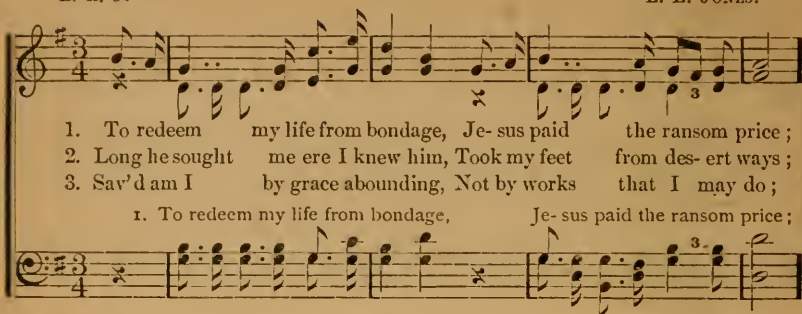


These I shall meet in the unseen country, These I shall meet in that land so fair.
This I shall hear in the unseen country, This I shall hear in that land so fair.
This I shall see in the unseen country, This I shall see in that land so fair.
This I shall do in the unseen country, This I shall do in that land so fair.



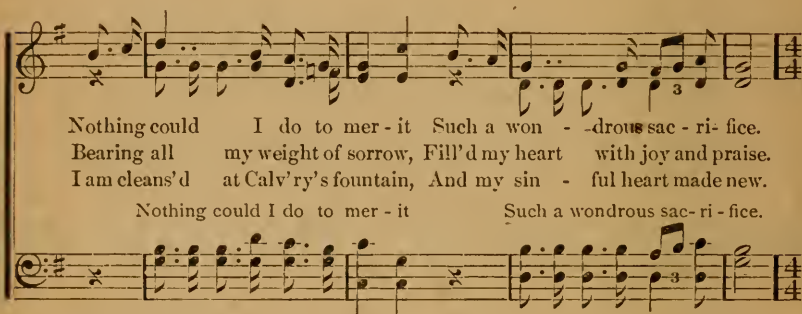
L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.



1. To redeem my life from bondage, Je-sus paid the ransom price ;
 2. Long he sought me ere I knew him, Took my feet from des-ert ways ;
 3. Sav'd am I by grace abounding, Not by works that I may do ;

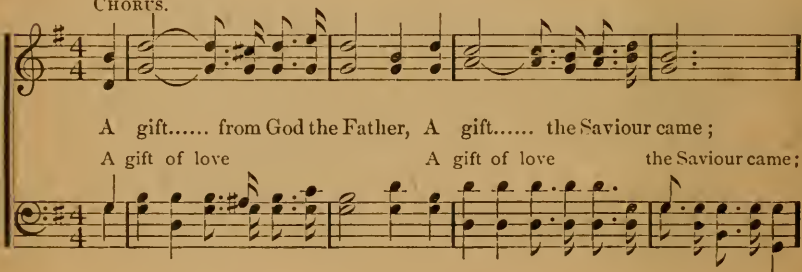
1. To redeem my life from bondage, Je-sus paid the ransom price ;



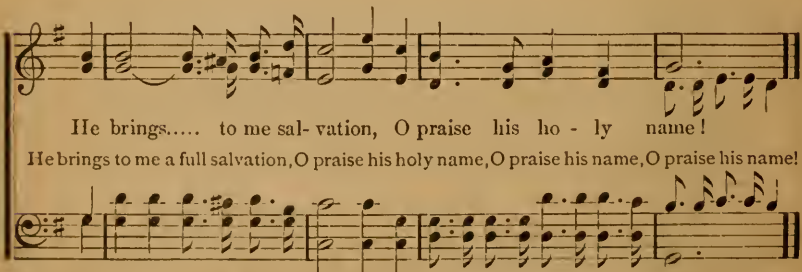
Nothing could I do to mer-it Such a won-drous sac-ri-fice.
 Bearing all my weight of sorrow, Fill'd my heart with joy and praise.
 I am cleans'd at Calv'ry's fountain, And my sin-ful heart made new.

Nothing could I do to mer-it Such a wondrous sac-ri-fice.

CHORUS.



A gift..... from God the Father, A gift..... the Saviour came ;
 A gift of love A gift of love the Saviour came ;



He brings..... to me sal-vation, O praise his ho-ly name !
 He brings to me a full salvation, O praise his holy name, O praise his name, O praise his name !

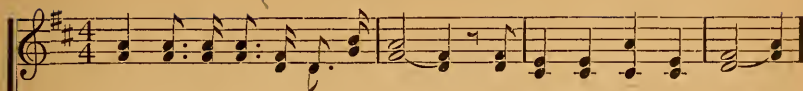
WALK IN THE LIGHT.

27

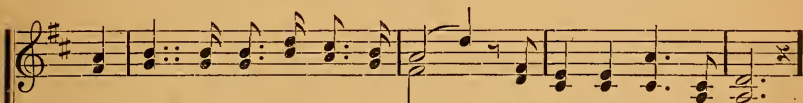
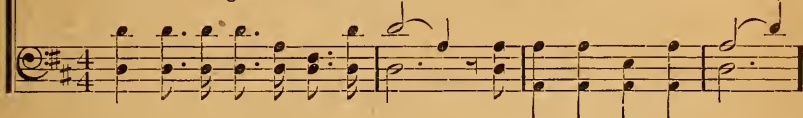
ASA HULL.

Isaiah 2: 5.

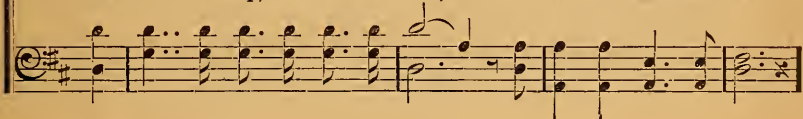
GEO. C. HUGG.



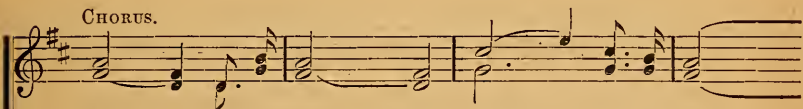
1. Walk in the light the Lord hath given To guide thy steps a - right ;
2. Walk in the light of gospel truth That shines from God's own Word ;
3. Walk in the light tho' shadows dark, Like spectres, cross thy way ;
4. Walk in the light and thou shalt know The love of God to thee ;



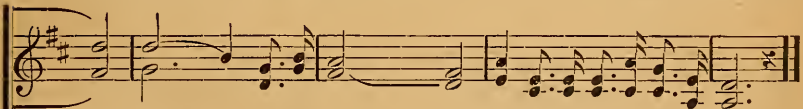
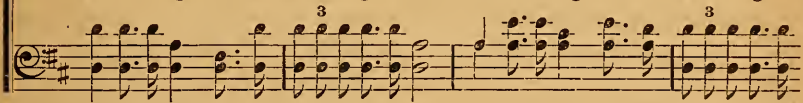
His Ho - ly Spir - it, sent from heav'n, Can cheer the darkest night.
A light to guide in ear - ly youth The faithful of the Lord.
Darkness will flee be - fore the light Of God's e - ter - nal day.
The fel - lowship, so sweet be - low, In heav'n will sweeter be.



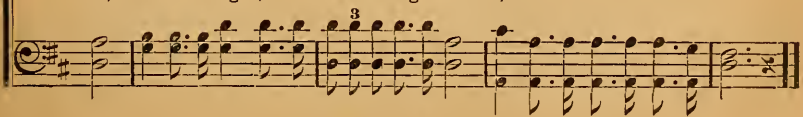
CHORUS.



Walk..... in the light,..... Walk..... in the light,.....
Walk in the light, in the beautiful light of God, Walk in the light, in the beautiful light of



..... Walk..... in the light,..... Walk in the light, the light of God.
God, Walk in the light, in the beautiful light of God,



28 WHEN THE LIGHT BREAKS O'ER THE HILLS.

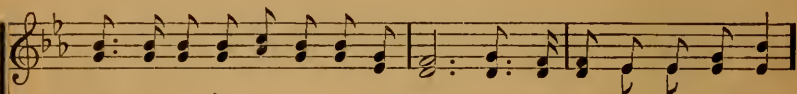
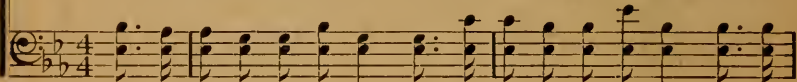
"For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall all be changed."—I Cor. 15: 52.

J. H. COTTON.

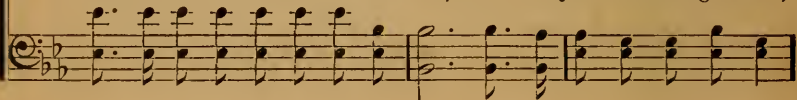
J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. O some day I'll sorrows leave, And my heart no more shall grieve, And I'll
2. Like a wea-ry child at rest, Safe up-on its mother's breast, I shall
3. When the morn of heaven is near, Lighting up the vale with cheer, Jesus
4. At the jas-per wall I'll see Je-sus and his smile for me, And his
5. Yes, I know he'll come for me, Lead me o'er the crys-tal sea, When my

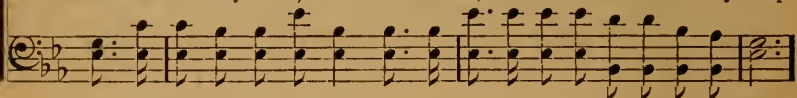


sleep with all the millions gone be-fore; But when morning breaks at last,
slumber when the light of day is gone; I will rest my wea-ry head
tells me he'll not leave me there a-lone; I will cling to his dear hand
pleasant voice I'll hear before the throne; And I'll help to swell the sound
cares and trib-u-lations shall be o'er; And I'll join the an-gel band,

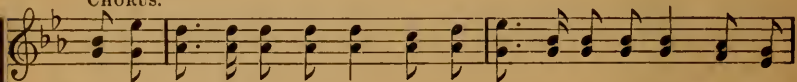


And my trials all are past, I shall wake me, I shall wake me from my sleep.
Till the dawn, all flushing red, Shall awake me, shall awake me from my sleep.
Till on Canaan's shore I stand, When I wake me, when I wake me from my sleep.

Of the angels gathered round, When I waken, when I waken from my sleep.
As before the throne they stand, When he wakes me, when he wakes me from my sleep.



CHORUS.



When the light breaks o'er the hills, And my soul with rapture thrills, I shall
When the light breaks o'er the hills, the blessed hills,



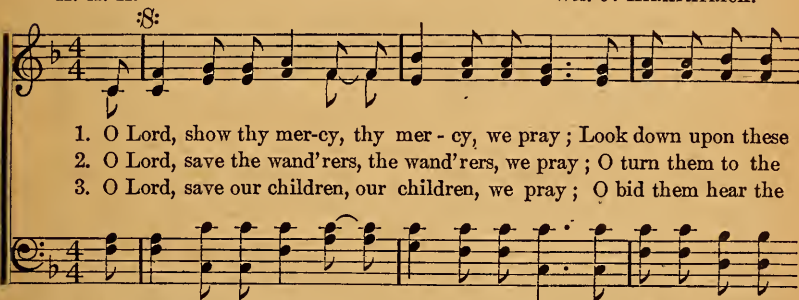


wake from my sleep;.... When the light breaks o'er the hills, And my
I shall wake from my sleep; When the light breaks o'er the
soul with rapture thrills, I shall wake from my sleep.
hills, the blessed hills, I shall wake, I shall wake from my sleep.

SAVE THEM TO-DAY.

H. A. K.

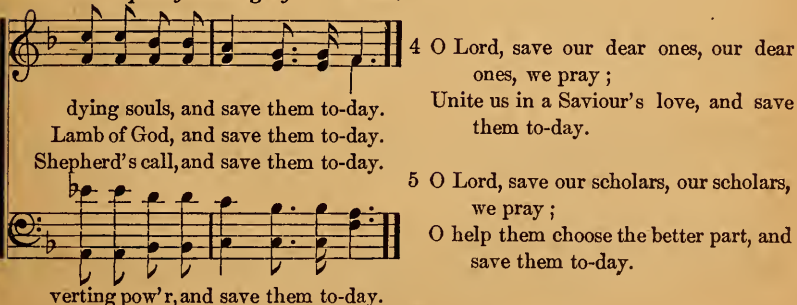
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O Lord, show thy mer-cy, thy mer - cy, we pray ; Look down upon these
2. O Lord, save the wand'ers, the wand'ers, we pray ; O turn them to the
3. O Lord, save our children, our children, we pray ; O bid them hear the

CHORUS.—Save them to-day, Lord, save them to-day ; Send down thy soul-con-

Repeat from sign for Chorus.



4 O Lord, save our dear ones, our dear
ones, we pray ;
Unite us in a Saviour's love, and save
them to-day.
5 O Lord, save our scholars, our scholars,
we pray ;
O help them choose the better part, and
save them to-day.
dying souls, and save them to-day.
Lamb of God, and save them to-day.
Shepherd's call, and save them to-day.
verting pow'r, and save them to-day.

"MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT FOR THEE."

A personal experience of the author, based on the promise given to
L. H. B. Paul in 2 Cor. 12: 1-9.

REV. L. H. BAKER.

(Paul's) 1. The Seer came back from par - a - dise To earth with its
(Mine) 2. A - lone in the hush of the si - lent night, A - lone with my
(Ours) 3. Like thorns in the crown that the Sav-iour wore, Come our "thorns in the

sor-row and pain; There float-ed to him from re - ful - gent skies The
prayer and pain, Came sing-ing to me, with the morn-ing light, The
flesh" a - gain; He whis-pers to each that message of yore, The

CHORUS.

words of this glad re - frain : }
peace of this sweet re - frain : } "My grace is suf-fi-cient for thee ;"
joy of this same re - frain : }

"My grace is suf-fi-cient for thee ;" For my strength is made

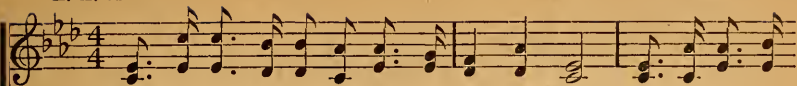
per-fect in weak-ness ; "My grace is suf-fi-cient for thee."

ONLY A LITTLE PRAYER.

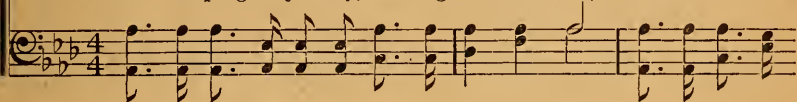
31

E. E. HEWITT.

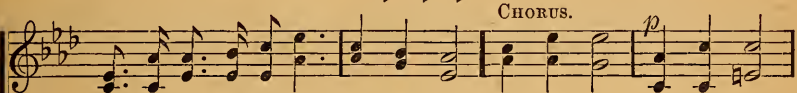
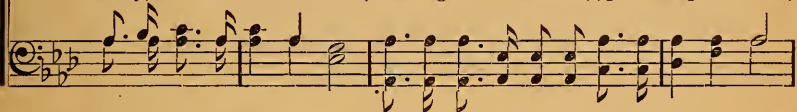
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Once a troubled mother sought the Lord in need ; She had heard that
2. Faith was sore - ly test - ed, but when faith was proved Promptly came the
3. In the time of tri - al, in temp - tation's hour, I will look to
4. All the pil - grim journey, lean - ing on his arm, He will lead me

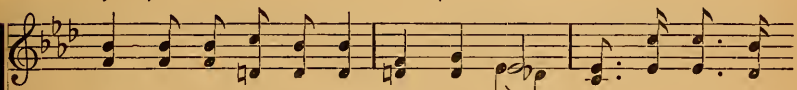
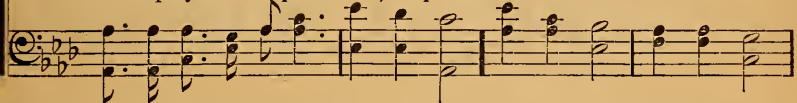


Jesus was a Friend indeed ; Helping all the lowly, poor, unknown, as she,
answer that her grief removed ; Still will he be gracious to the trustful plea
Jesus for his saving power ; When the storm is raging, to the Rock I'll flee,
safely, shelter me from harm ; Passing thro' the valley, golden light I'll see,

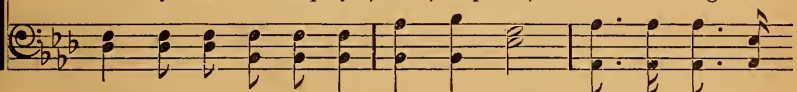


CHORUS.

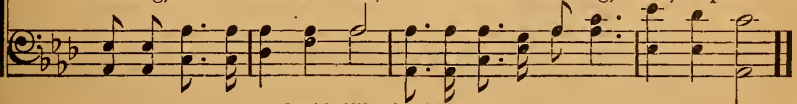
So she came entreating : Lord, help me.
Of an humble seeker : Lord, help me. } Lord, help me ; Lord, help me ;
There shall be my Refuge : Lord, help me.
When this prayer I whisper : Lord, help me.



On - ly a lit - tle prayer, Lord, help me, But it brought a

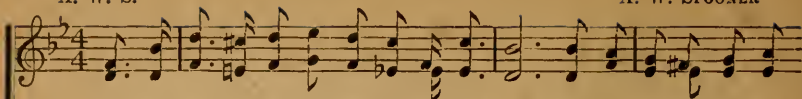


blessing, O how rich and free, So I come believ - ing, Lord, help me.

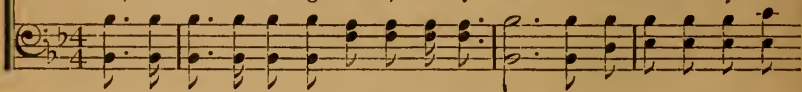


A. W. S.

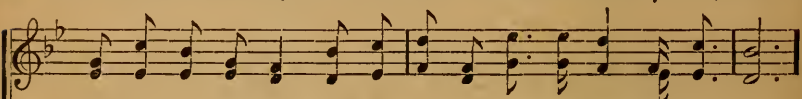
A. W. SPOONER



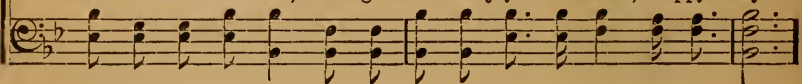
1. Yes, the time is drawing nearer, happy day, When the clouds that hide our
2. Yes, the time is drawing nearer, blessed dawn, When our arms shall clasp the
3. Yes, the time is drawing nearer, O how blest, When our weary hearts shall
4. Yes, the time is drawing nearer; one by one To e - ter - ni - ty the



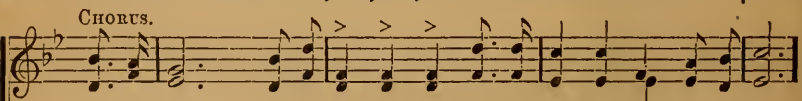
path shall roll a - way; We shall know as we are known, When we
 loved ones from us torn; In that home beyond the tomb Partings
 gath - er home to rest; We shall walk the gold - en street, And our
 moments swift - ly run; Soon the trum - pet will resound, All the



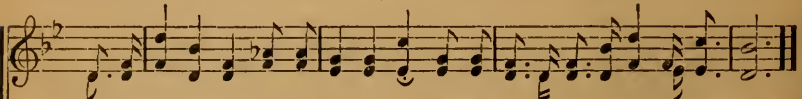
stand be - fore the throne, Stand complete in Christ a - lone; Happy day.
 nev - er, nev - er come, And we ne'er shall walk a - lone; Happy day.
 loved ones there shall meet, Life with Je - sus will be sweet; Happy day.
 dead shall hear the sound, Loving hearts with joy shall bound; Happy day.



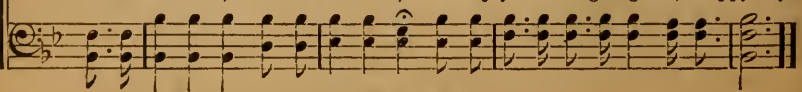
CHORUS.



Happy day; Sins all washed away; We'll be home at last, home to stay;
 glad day;



At the Saviour's feet, It will be so sweet; O what joy the King to greet; Happy day.



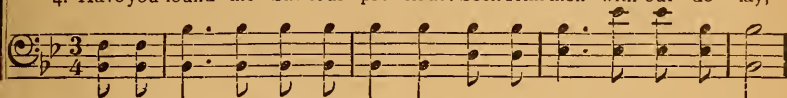
HAVE YOU FOUND THE SAVIOUR PRECIOUS? 33

IDA L. REED.

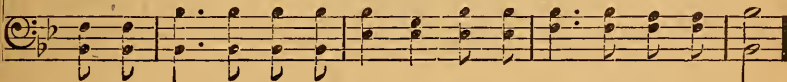
J. LINCOLN HALL.



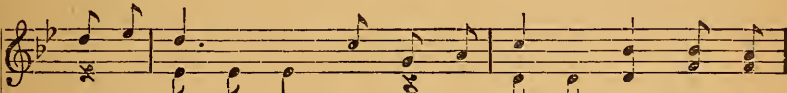
1. Have you found the Sav-iour pre-cious? More than all on earth be-side,
2. Have you found the Sav-iour pre-cious? Who for you passed thro' the grave,
3. Have you found the Sav-iour pre-cious? Do you know the peace and rest,
4. Have you found the Sav-iour pre-cious? Seek Him then with-out de-lay,



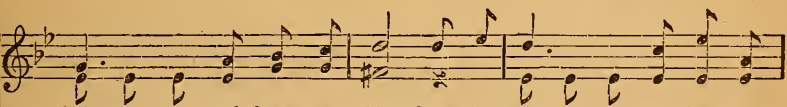
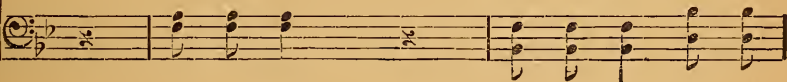
He who gave His life to save you, Who for your transgress-ions died?
Broke the bonds of death a-sun-der, Have you "proved His pow'r to save?"
That doth fill each soul that trusts Him; Who in His deep love is blest?
Taste the sweet-ness of His par-don, He will take our sins a-way.



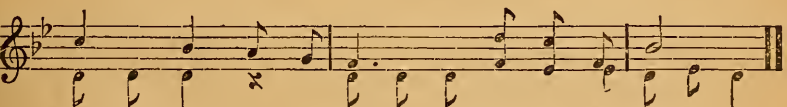
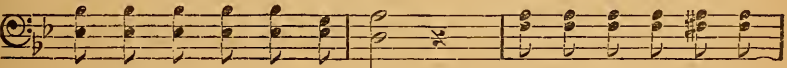
CHORUS.



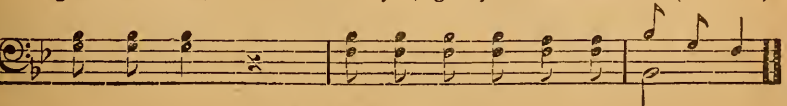
Have you found the Sav-iour pre-cious? Can you
Have you found, found this friend? Can you

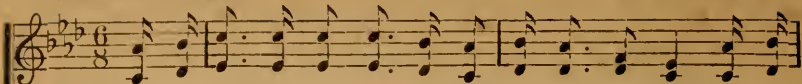


slight such love as this, Sure-ly there can be no
slight, you slight, such love as this, Sure-ly there can be no

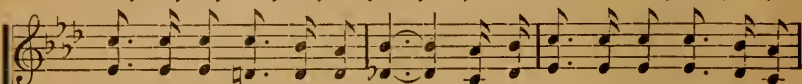


great-er, Would you give your life for His?
great-er love, Would you, give your life for His? (for His?)

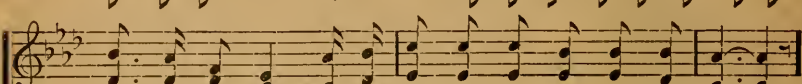
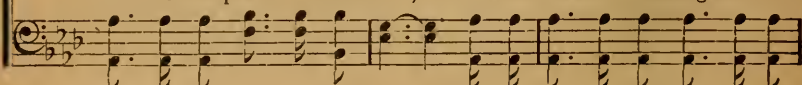




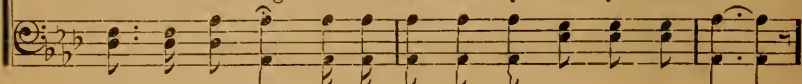
1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir - it to- night, Rolls a
2. What a treas- ure I have in this won- der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to- night in this won- der - ful peace, Rest - ing
4. And me- thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace Where the



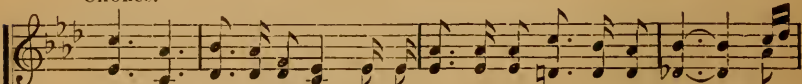
mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm ; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul ; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol ; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see ; That one strain of the song which the



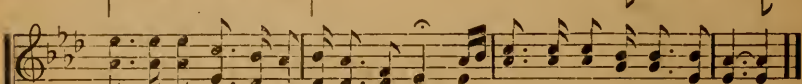
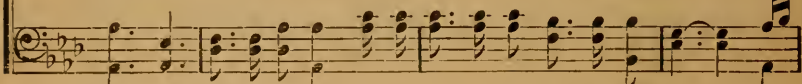
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
 night and by day, And his glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
 ran - som'd will sing In that heav - en - ly cit - y will be.



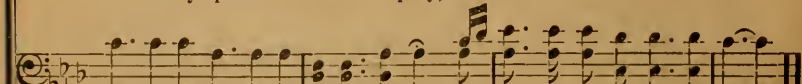
CHORUS.



Peace! peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove; Sweep



o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er I pray, In fathomless billows of love.



MY SINS ARE ALL TAKEN AWAY.

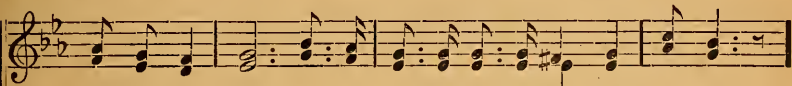
35

F. C. B.

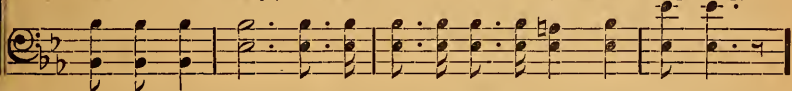
F. C. BILDEN.



- | | |
|---|-----------------|
| 1. He will mention them no more for - ev - er, | My sins are all |
| 2. Since I came by faith to Calv'ry's fount-ain, | My sins are all |
| 3. On the bot - tom of the sea they're ly - ing, | My sins are all |
| 4. Once the "car-nal mind" was all my pleas - ure, | My sins are all |
| 5. Doubt can nev - er stay where faith is sing - ing, | My sins are all |



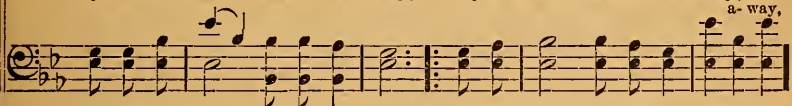
tak - en a - way; For his roy - al promise chang - es nev - er,
 tak - en a - way; Thro' the cleansing pow'r of that blest fount-ain,
 tak - en a - way; Now the pow'rs of sin and self de - ny - ing,
 tak - en a - way; God's e - ter - nal word is now my treas - ure,
 tak - en a - way; "Praise the Lord" within my heart is ring - ing,



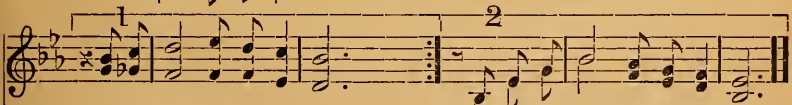
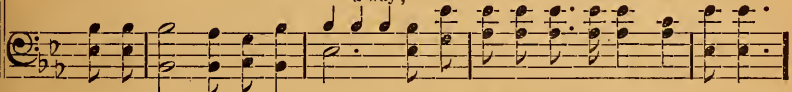
CHORUS.



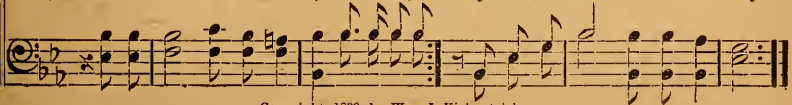
My sins are all taken a - way, They are all tak-en a - way, a-way,



They are all tak-en a - way; He will mention them no more forever, a-way;

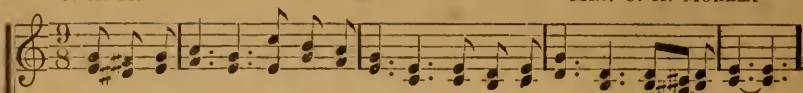


Praise the Lord! sing it to-day, (Omit.....) Hal-le-lu-jah! My sins are all tak-en a - way.
 (Omit.....)

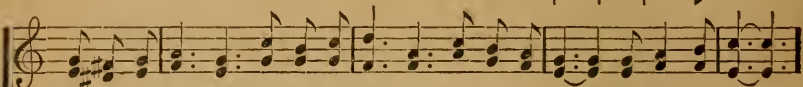
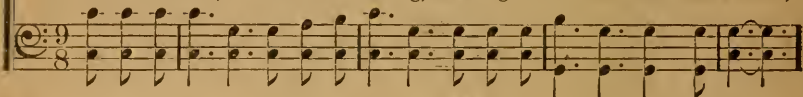


C. H. M.

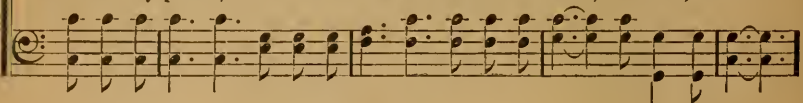
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



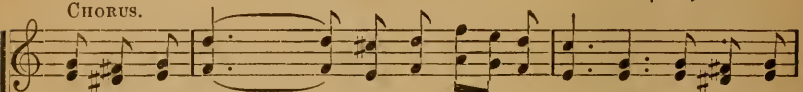
1. Wonderful love of Jesus, my Saviour, Love that will save our souls from sin,
2. Wonderful love, so true and so tender ; Like as a shepherd, gently he leads
3. Wonderful love, so strong and so mighty, Naught can his matchless pow'r withstand;
4. Wonderful love, for-ev-er en-during, Lasting as the e-ter-nal throne ;



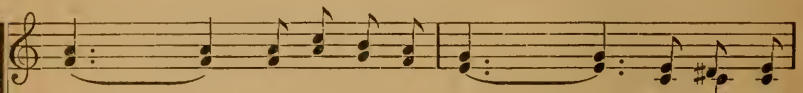
Cleansing the foulest, reaching the vil-est, Wonderful love that brought me in.
 Thro' the green pastures, by the still waters, Knowing my wants, supplying needs.
 Whate'er betide me, ev-er he'll hide me Safe in the hol-low of his hand.
 All else may perish, still he will cher-ish All the redeem'd, his lov'd, his own.



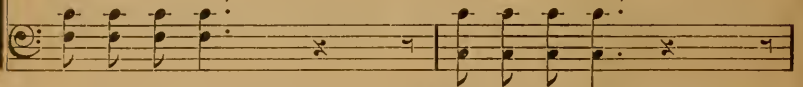
CHORUS.



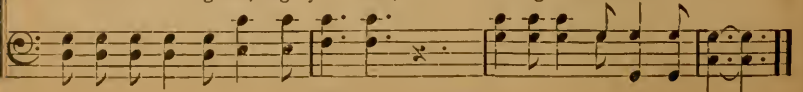
Sing of the won-der-ful love of Je-sus, Wonder-ful
 Sing of the won-der-ful love of Je-sus,



love,..... yes, won-der-ful love ;..... Boundless as
 Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love ;



God's great, mighty o-cean, Lasting as..... his throne a-bove.
 Boundless as God's great, mighty o-cean, Lasting as his throne a-bove.



I SHALL SEE MY DEAR REDEEMER

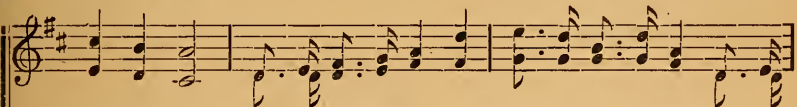
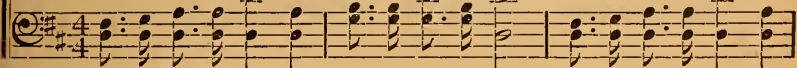
37

A. A. PAYN.

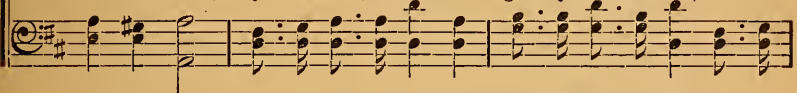
C. AUSTIN MILES.



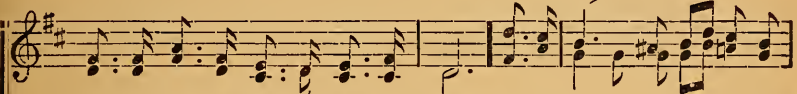
1. There's a hap-py home my soul shall dwell within, Washed in Jesus' blood and
2. When my wearied form in death shall find repose Free at last from earth with
3. He with outstretched hand shall bid me be at rest, In his glorious presence



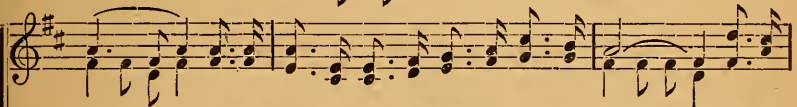
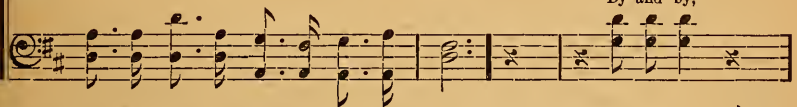
cleansed from sin, Ma - ny, ma - ny loved ones wait-ing there I'll see, But my
all it's woes: Then this blessed hope my strength shall forti-fy, I shall
ev - er blest, By his side, so sweet in glo - ry shall I roam, And shall



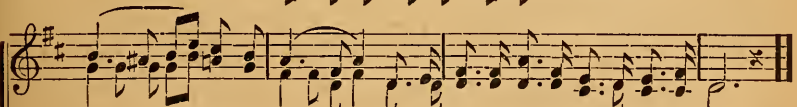
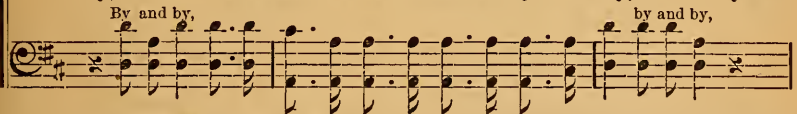
CHORUS.



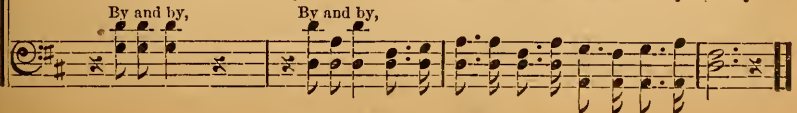
Lord shall be the first to wel-come me, } By and by, By and
see the dear Re-dee-mer by and by. }
dwell with Je - sus ev - er-more at home. }



by, I shall see the dear Redeem-er by and by, By and



by, By and by I shall see the dear Redeemer by and by.



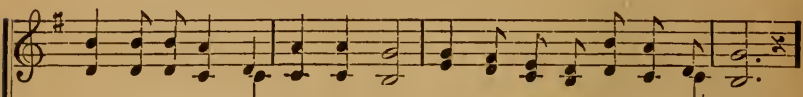
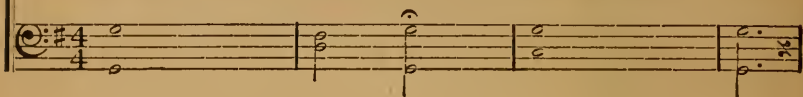
IDA L. REED.

J. LINCOLN HALL

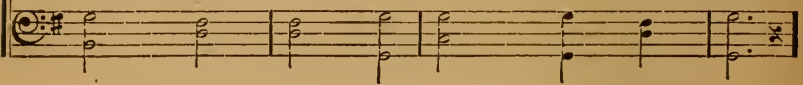
DUETT FOR SOPRANO AND TENOR OR ALTO.



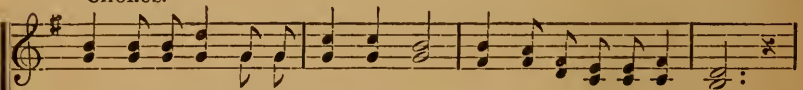
1. All in Thy hands I leave, dear Lord, All of life's dai-ly fret and sting,
2. All in Thy hands each hour, each day, Whether cares may be great or small,
3. All in Thy hands my Lord and King, All of life's sor-row, toil and pain,
4. All in Thy hands O rich re-ward, Peace and joy it doth bring to me,



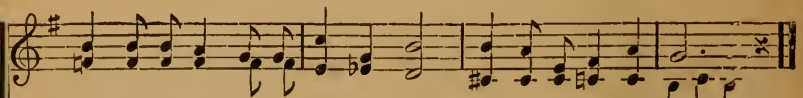
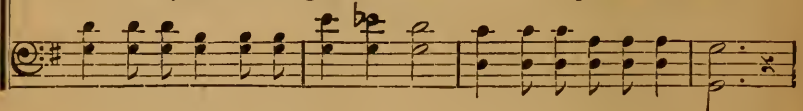
All of my griefs whate'er they are, This to my soul sweet peace doth bring.
 Je - sus, dear Lord, I lean on Thee, Thou art my ref-uge and my all.
 All of my cares I bring to Thee, Thy love my soul will e'er sus - tain.
 Dai - ly I rest in Thee, dear Lord, Dai - ly I'm lean-ing more on Thee.



CHORUS.



All in Thy hands like a glad re - frain, Com-eth the promise so sweet,



"Bring me Thy bur-den, I will sus - tain, Give to Thee strength complete."
 complete."



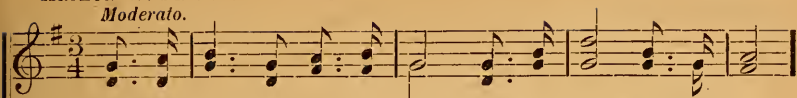
SOME SWEET DAY.

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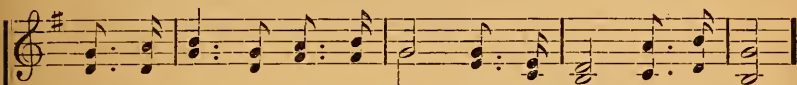
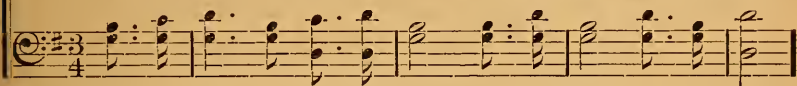
ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

D. B. TOWNER.

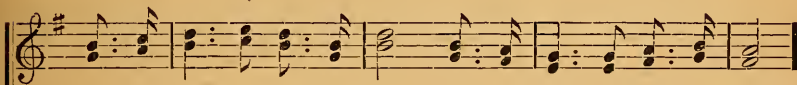
Moderato.



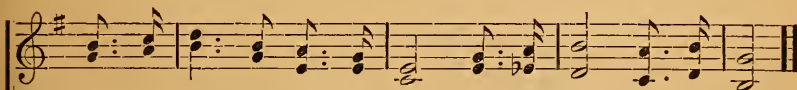
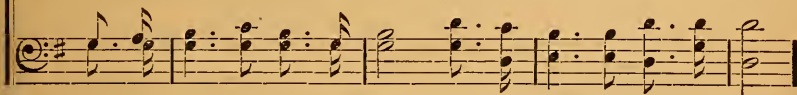
1. We shall reach the riv - er side Some sweet day, some sweet day ;
2. We shall pass in - side the gate Some sweet day, some sweet day ;
3. We shall meet our loved and own Some sweet day, some sweet day ;



We shall cross the storm - y tide Some sweet day, some sweet day ;
Peace and plen - ty for us wait Some sweet day, some sweet day ;
Gath'ring round the great white throne Some sweet day, some sweet day



We shall press the sands of gold, While be - fore our eyes un - fold
We shall hear the wondrous strain, Glo - ry to the Lamb that's slain,
By the tree of life so fair, Joy and rap - ture ev - 'ry - where,



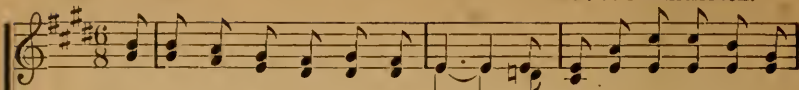
Heav - en's splen - dors, yet un - told, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
Christ was dead, but lives a - gain, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
O the bliss of o - ver there! Some sweet day, some sweet day.



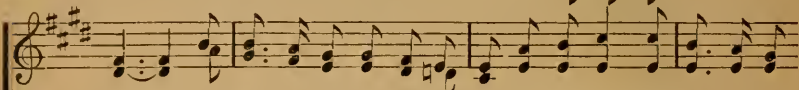
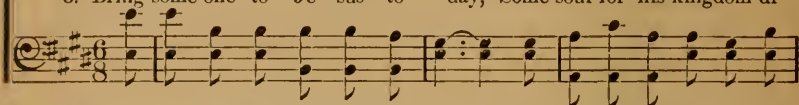
BRING SOME ONE TO JESUS.

W. O. CUSHING.

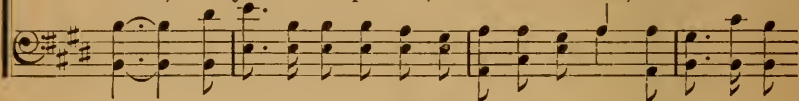
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



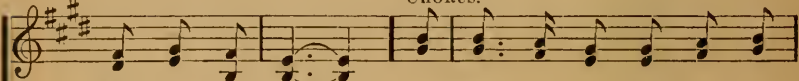
1. Bring some one to Je - sus to - day. O live not, O live not in
2. Bring some one to Je - sus to - day, Some soul from the darkness of
3. Bring some one to Je - sus to - day, Some soul for his kingdom di-



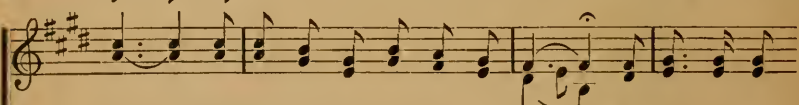
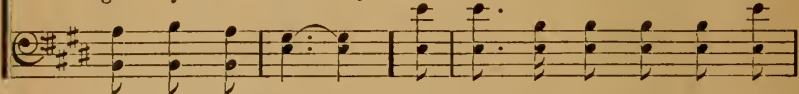
vain ; Thy life hath its mission, some good thou may'st do, Some soul for the
sin ; Redeemed by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, A crown and a
vine ; A jew - el most precious, a star in his crown, For - ev - er in



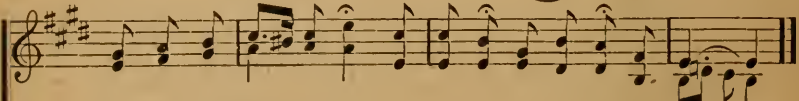
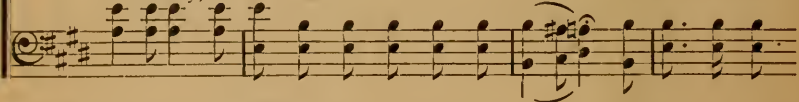
CHORUS.



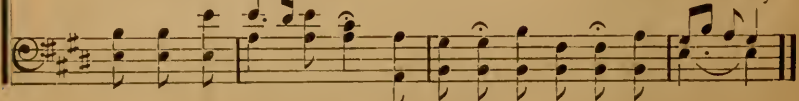
Mas - ter	to	gain.	} Bring some one to Je - sus to -
king - dom	to	win.	
glo - ry	to	shine.	



day,.... Bring some one to Je - sus to - day ;... With lov - ing en -
to-day,



deav - or seek souls astray, Bring some one to Je - sus to - day.....
to-day.



THERE'S NO FRIEND LIKE JESUS.

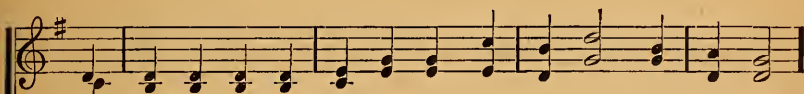
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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

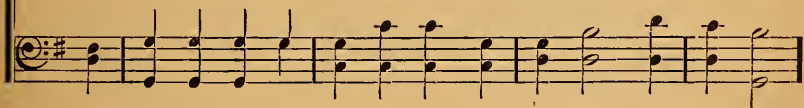
M. PAULINE GILMOUR.



1. A - long the way of life I find There's no friend like Je - sus ;
2. When all is fair and skies are bright, There's no friend like Je - sus :
3. When grief and sor - row fill my breast, There's no friend like Je - sus ;
4. To give me sweet re - lease from sin, There's no friend like Je - sus ;
5. I'll give to him my life, my love, There's no friend like Je - sus ;



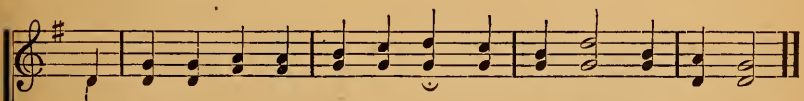
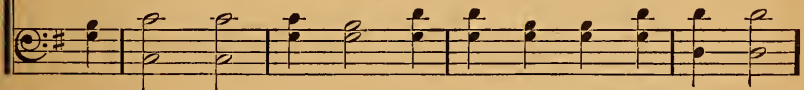
Tho' oth - er friends are true and kind, There's no friend like Je - sus.
 To fill my soul with pure delight, There's no friend like Je - sus.
 To give my troubled spir - it rest, There's no friend like Je - sus.
 To cleanse and make me pure with - in, There's no friend like Je - sus.
 Some day I'll shout in heav'n - a - bove, There's no friend like Je - sus.



CHORUS.



No friend like Je - sus, There is no friend like Je - sus ;



In earth beneath or heav'n a - bove, There's no friend like Je - sus.



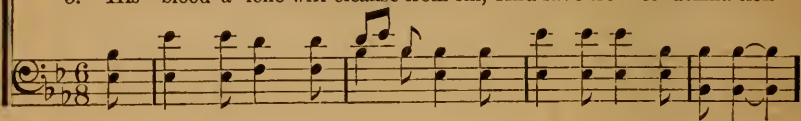
C. H. M.

(Hebrew 2: 3.)

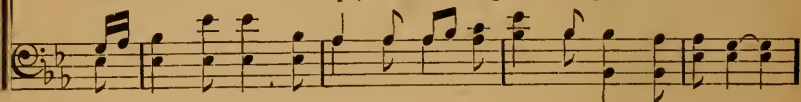
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



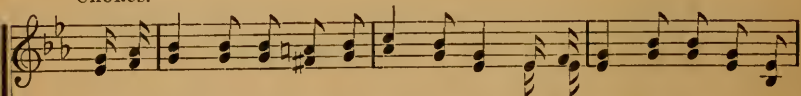
1. How hopeless was the sinner's lot, How sad his tost con-di - tion,
2. Should justice reign, we naught but death And endless hell could mer-it ;
3. Not on - ly from the guilt of sin, But from its power he frees us ;
4. He o - pens wide the prison doors, And breaks the chains that bind us .
5. His blood a - lone will cleanse from sin, And save from condemna-tion .



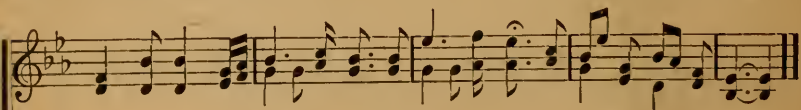
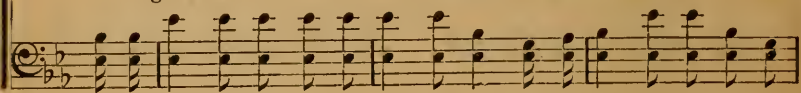
Un - til the news came down to earth, For sin there is re-mis-sion.
 But bleed-ing Mer-cy speaks, and we E - ter - nal life in-her - it.
 'Tis wondrous grace when we be-come New creatures in Christ Je - sus.
 And bids us on-ward press, and leave The world and sin behind us.
 Then "how shall we es-cape, if we Neglect so great sal - va - tion?"



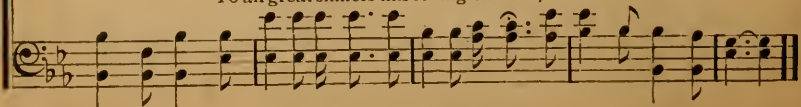
CHORUS.



'Tis a great sal - va - tion that Je - sus brings, 'Tis a great sal - va - tion that



Jesus brings ; To great sinners this great Saviour A great salvation brings.
 To all great sinners this loving Saviour,

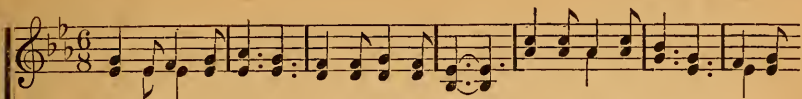


I BELIEVE IT NOW.

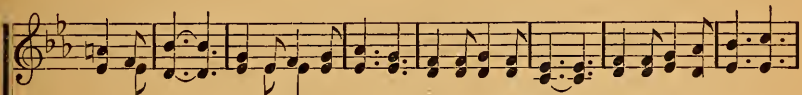
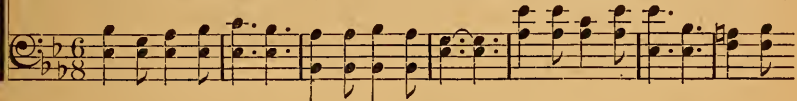
43

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



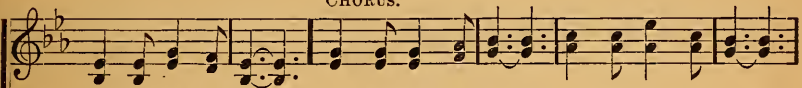
1. In thy hands, O Jesus, all my life I place, Seal me with thy pardon, heal me
2. Humbly, Lord, I'm kneeling at thy Mercy-seat, Come and wholly fill me with thy
3. Now thou hast received me, I am thine alone, And thy precious blood doth for my



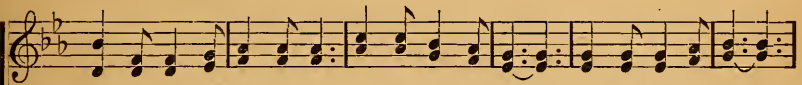
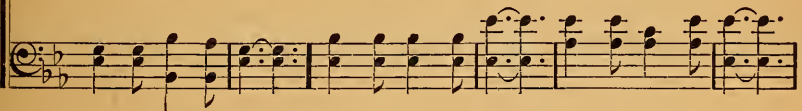
by thy grace; As in faith believing thou wilt hear my vow, Thou wilt fully save me,
love complete; All my sins forsaking, at thy feet I bow, Thou hast fully saved me,
sins atone; Come and wholly fill me, with thy love endow, Thou wilt fully keep me,



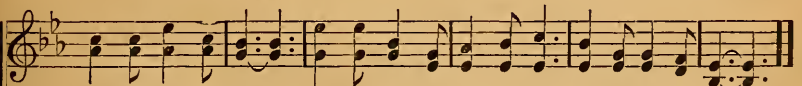
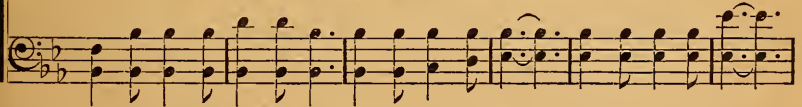
CHORUS.



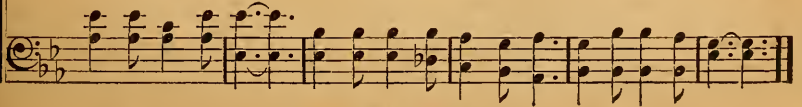
I believe it now. I believe it now, I believe it now,



All my sins are washed away, I believe it now; I believe it now,

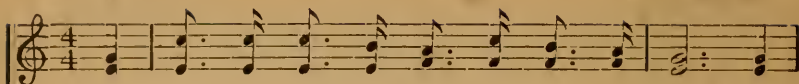


I believe it now, All my sins are washed away, I believe it now.

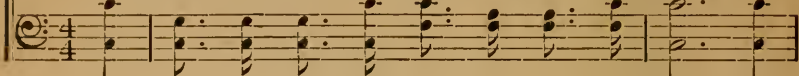


W. C. MARTIN.

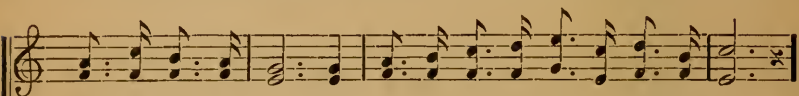
W. S. WEEDEN.



1. The world was all I cared for in the past; It
 2. I want - ed in the past my - self to serve, And
 3. Al - though the world is fair and life is sweet, And



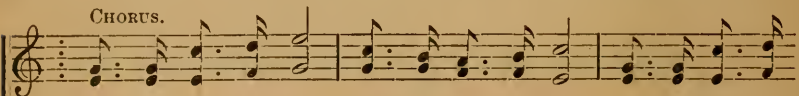
seemed to me its poor de-lights would last; But now I am not
 on - ly pri - vate, earth - ly gain con - serve; But now I on - ly
 all the pleas - ures of the world en - treat, Yet I re - joice that



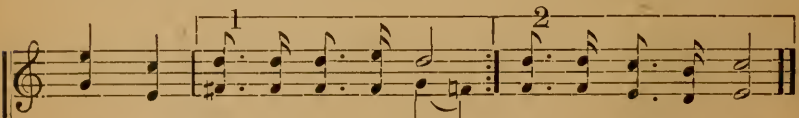
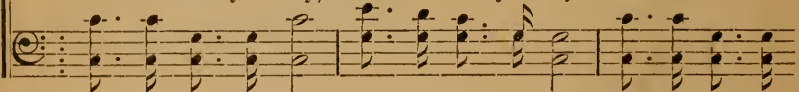
as I used to be, For quite an - oth - er spir - it gov - erns me.
 want to serve the Lord, And dai - ly to ab - sorb his pre - cious word.
 it will not be long Ere I shall join the lib - er - a - ted throng.



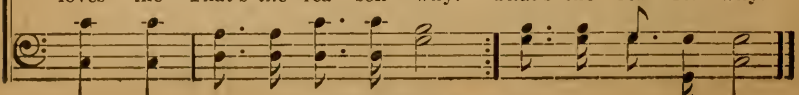
CHORUS.



Shall I tell you why, Shall I tell you why? 'Tis that Je - sus



loves me— That's the rea - son why. That's the rea - son why.

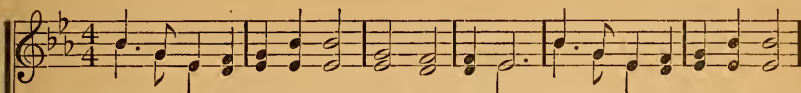


KEEP ON PRAYING.

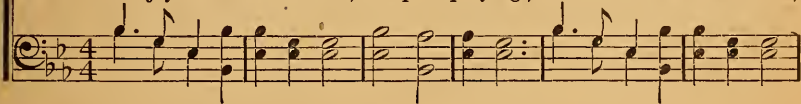
45

R. O. SMITH.

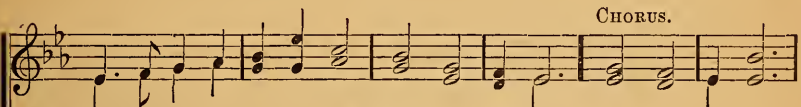
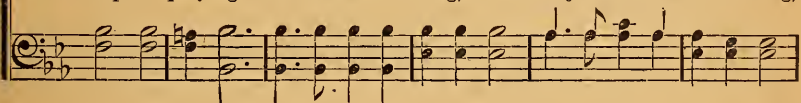
J. LINCOLN HALL.



- I. Soldier, is the battle long? Keep on praying; Right will surely conquer wrong,
2. Pilgrim, have you weary grown? Keep on praying; Christ won't leave you all alone,
3. Christian has your faith grown weak? Keep on praying; Do the tears roll down your cheek?
4. O the joys we'll soon receive, Keep on praying; If in Christ our hearts believe,



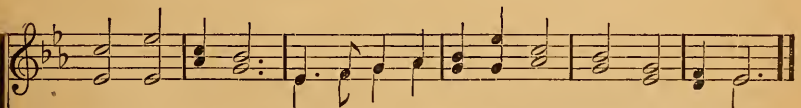
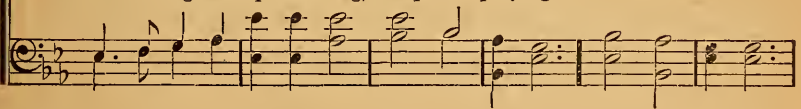
Keep on praying. Do not heed the cannon's roar, Wars shall cease and be no more,
 Keep on praying. God will **hear** your eager pray'r, Soon a starry crown you'll wear,
 Keep on praying. Soon **you** never more will sigh, Tears no more will dim your eye,
 Keep on praying. **If** to Jesus we belong, Soon we'll join the ransom'd throng,



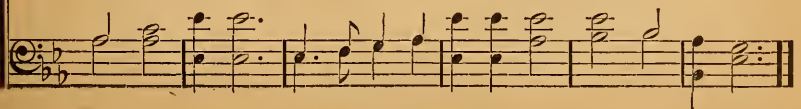
CHORUS.

And our Captain's on be - fore, Keep on praying.
 And the joys of heav'n you'll share, Keep on praying.
 You will conquer by and by, Keep on praying.
 And we'll sing redemption's song, Keep on praying.

} Keep on praying,



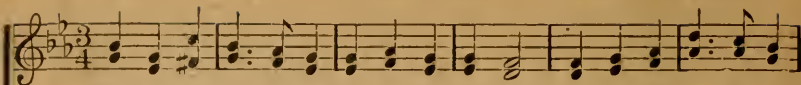
Keep on praying; You will conquer by and by, Keep on praying.



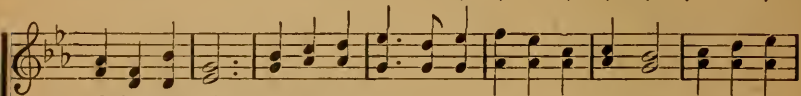
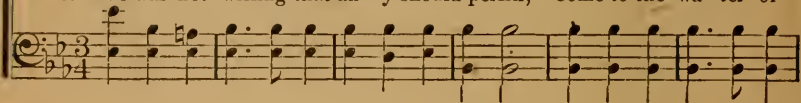
C. H. M.

2 Peter 3: 9.

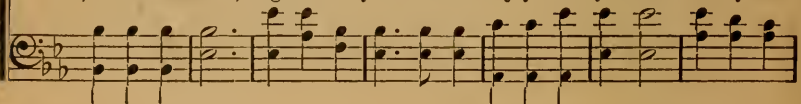
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



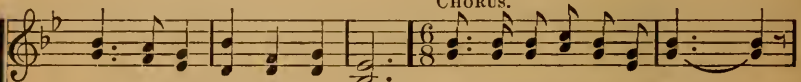
1. "He was not willing that an - y should perish," And in his heart of love
2. "He was not willing that an - y should perish;" Some of his sheep are lost,
3. Let no one think of the Lord, he's forgot-ten; Not one too small for his
4. "He was not willing that an - y should perish;" Come to the wa - ter of



formed the great plan : Pardon for sin and a perfect sal - va - tion, Fully and hungry and cold ; Tho' dews of night gather damp on his forehead, Seeks he the notice and care ; But thro' the death of God's only be - got - ten All may re - life, drink and live ; Light for thy darkness and joy for thy sorrow Freely the



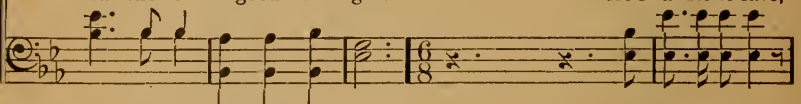
CHORUS.



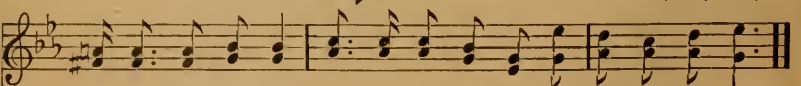
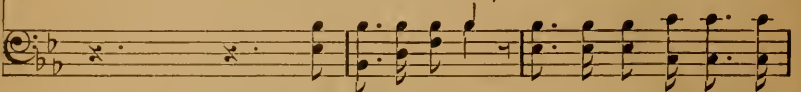
free - ly be offered to man.
straying ones, lost from the fold.
pent and re - demption may share.
"Au - thor of all good" shall give.

A - ble and willing to save,.....

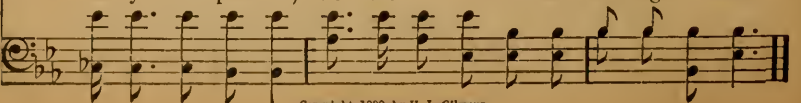
He's a - ble to save,



A - ble and willing to save;..... "He was not willing that
He's a - ble to save;



an - y should per - ish;" Je - sus is a - ble and will - ing to save.

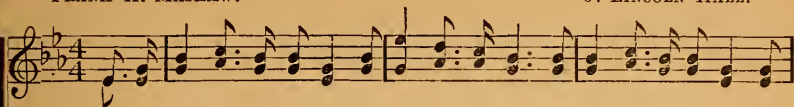


I WAS POOR AS THE POOREST.

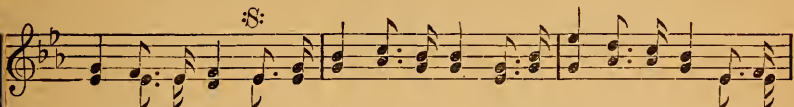
47

FRANK H. MASHAW.

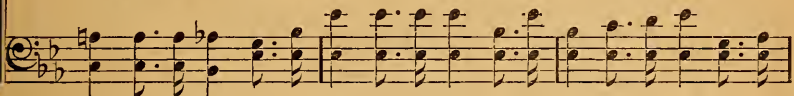
J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. I was poor as the poorest outcast from the fold, I sank by the wayside with
2. I was poor as the poorest, I shrank from the throng, I hid in the darkness that
3. I was poor as the poorest, I wandered alone, No dwelling had I, and my
4. I was poor as the poorest, he came from the sky With love that was deathless for
5. I was poor as the poorest till Jesus stooped low And washed all my sins of the



hunger and cold ; But he bade me look up, all his rich-es behold ; O the
dwelt with me long ; But he came like the morning with sunlight and song, Now the
pillow a stone ; But I heard someone whisper, "My child, still my own ;" Now the
sinners to die ; And he bled on the cross, and my heart said, "'Tis I ;" Now the
whiteness of snow ; And so that is the rea- son I love him, you know ; O the



D. S.—And a mansion above that will never grow old, For the



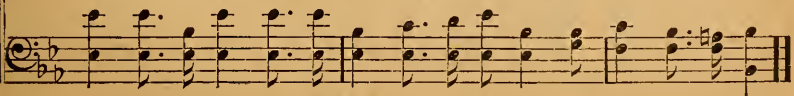
wealth of the world is	Je - sus.	} I was poor as the poorest out-
light of my life is	Je - sus.	
peace of my heart is	Je - sus.	
love in my soul is	Je - sus.	
wealth of the world is	Je - sus.	



wealth of the world is Je - sus.

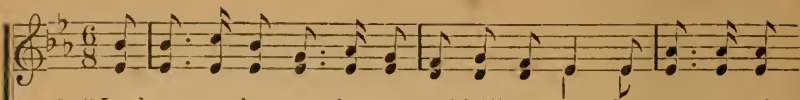


cast from the fold, But he gave me great treasures of sil - ver and gold,

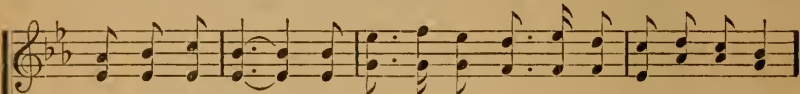
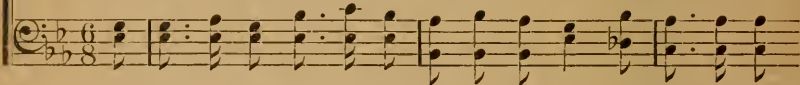


E. E. HEWITT.

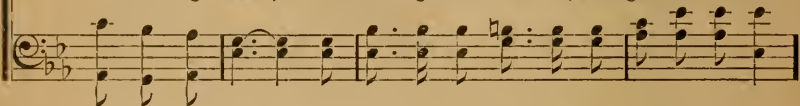
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



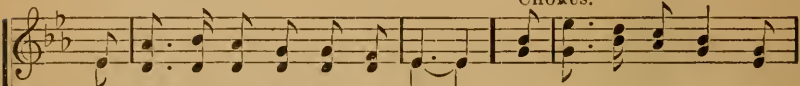
1. "Lord, car- est thou not that we perish?" we cry In moments of
2. A - sleep on the pil - low the Ma - ster once lay, But woke at the
3. How hap - py are we in his won - der - ful love! How safe in his



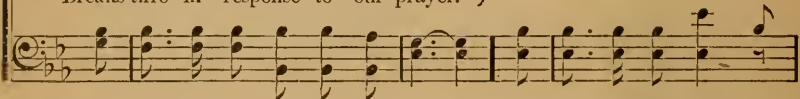
dan - ger and grief; For - get - ting that mer - cy is rul - ing on high;
 call of his own; Now watching us al - ways, by night and by day,
 shel - ter - ing care; Tho' clouds gather 'round us, the light that's above



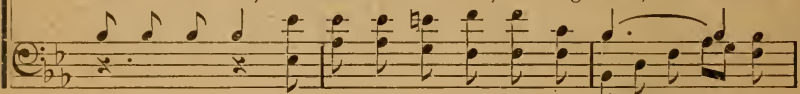
CHORUS.



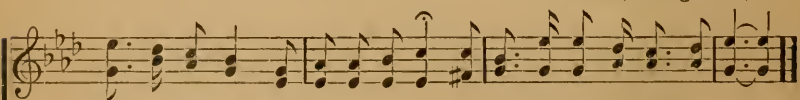
A - las for our sad un - be - lief!
 He nev - er will leave us a - lone. } The Mas - ter's on board! We'll
 Breaks thro' in response to our prayer.

*ritard.*

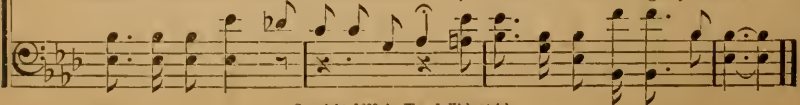
trust in the Lord, And fear not the dark, roll - ing wave; The



dark, rolling wave;



Master's on board! We'll trust in the Lord, For still he is "mighty to save."

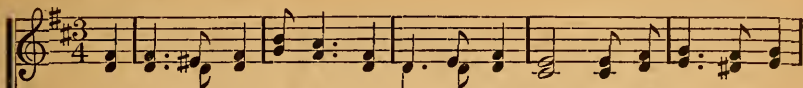


THE ARROW OF LOVE.

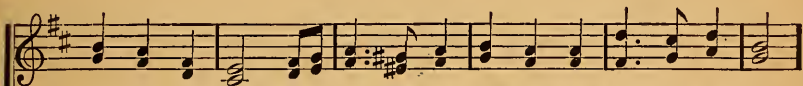
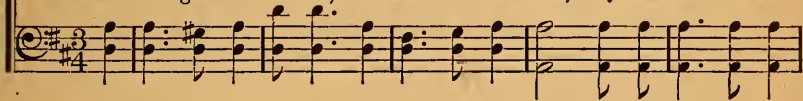
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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

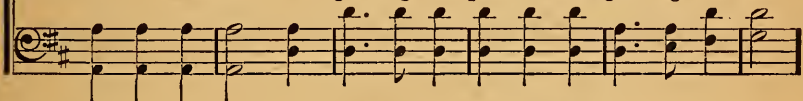
H. L. GILMOUR.



1. Once far from my Je- sus, and blind- ed by sin, I was held un- der
2. I praise the dear Saviour for seek- ing out me, And for mak- ing my
3. I'll work for my Master and do what I can While the sea- sons shall
4. When I get to heaven, with all of the blest, My dear Saviour and



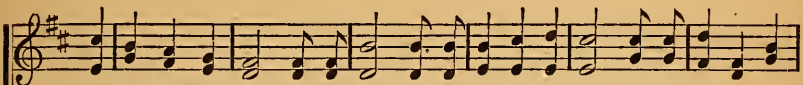
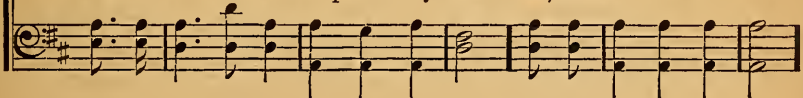
Satan's con- trol; But in - to my darkness the sunlight shone in,
broken heart whole; For from all the bondage of sin I was free
o - ver me roll; O - bey - ing his bidding, at once I be - gan
Lord I'll ex - tol For granting me par- don and giv - ing me rest



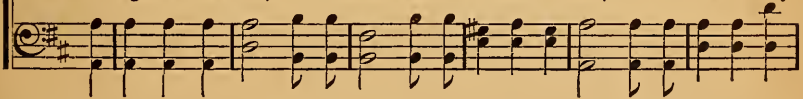
CHORUS.



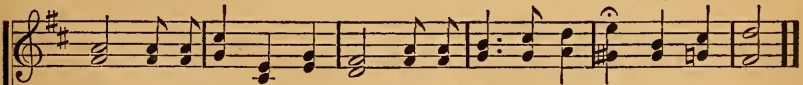
When the ar - row of love pierced my soul. Yes, the ar - row of love



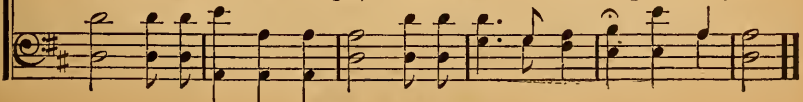
Came straight from above, And from me all the fetters did roll; Free from all of my



rit.

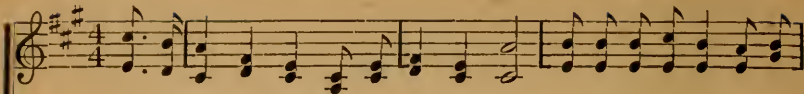


sin, I felt new life be- gin, When the ar - row of love pierced my soul.

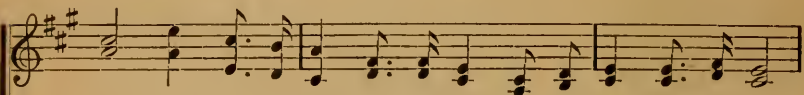
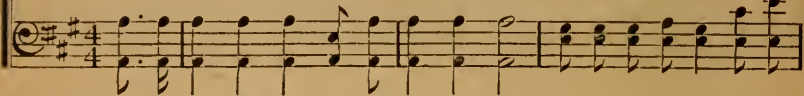


W. H. B.

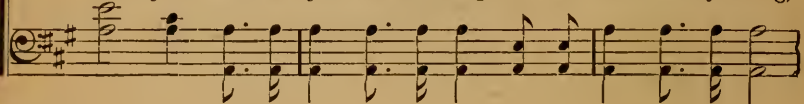
W. H. BROWN.



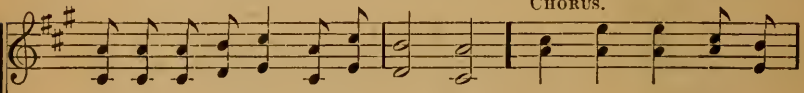
1. On the good old road that our fathers trod, Singing on the way, halle-
2. Tho' temptations come I will trust the Lord, Singing on the way, halle-
3. I will meet the friends who have gone before, Singing on the way, halle-
4. It will not be long if my faith be strong, Singing on the way, halle-



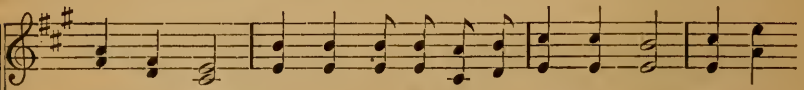
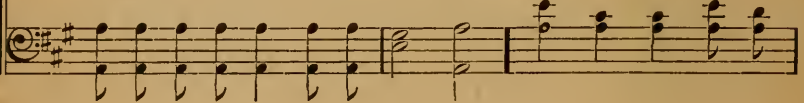
lu - jah! To a cit - y whose build - er and mak - er is God,
 lu - jah! "Be of cheer," Je - sus said, and I trust in his word,
 lu - jah! In that bright, summer land where we'll part nev - ermore,
 lu - jah! When I'll join in the song of the heav - en - ly throng,



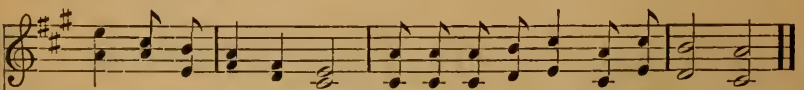
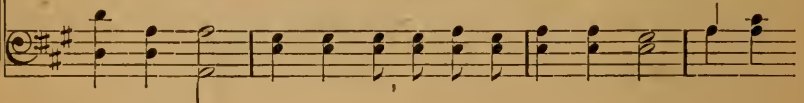
CHORUS.



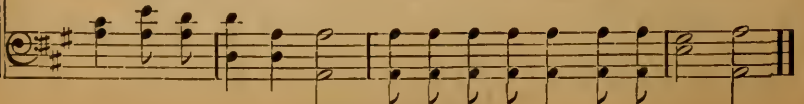
Singing on the way, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord, what a



joy is mine! Hal - le - lu - jah, I've a peace di - vine! 'Round my

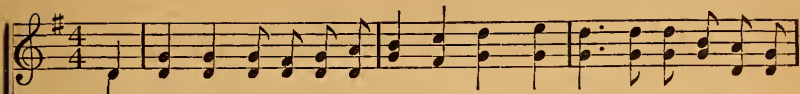


heart doth his love entwine, Singing on the way, hal - le - lu - jah!

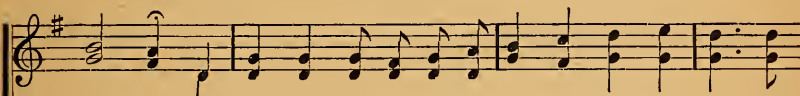
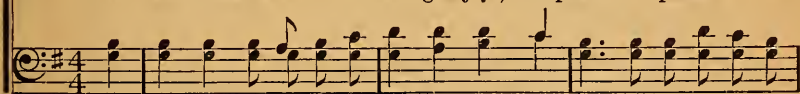


E. E. H.

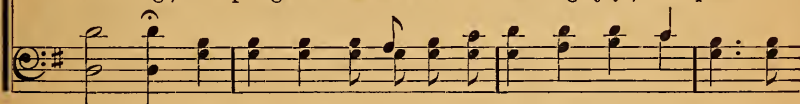
E. E. HEWITT.



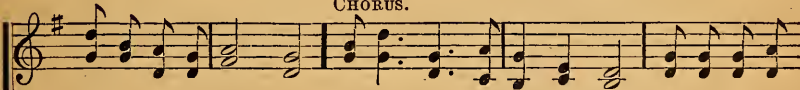
1. O bless-ed tok-en of the Father's love, The peace that passeth under-
2. The world can neither give nor take a - way The peace that passeth under-
3. 'Tis founded on the liv-ing truth of God, The peace that passeth under-
4. Far better treasure than earth's fragile joys, The peace that passeth under-



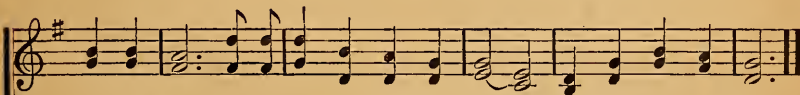
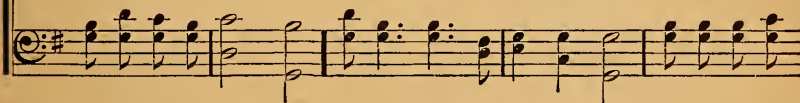
stand - ing ; My Sav-iour brought it from the land a - bove, The peace that
stand - ing ; New measures Je-sus giv-eth day by day, The peace that
stand - ing ; And by his Spir - it sweetly shed a - broad, The peace that
stand - ing ; Sure pledge of heaven's ev - er - last - ing joys, The peace that



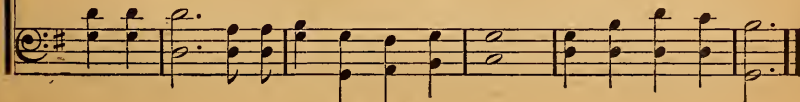
CHORUS.



passeth understand - ing. Blessed peace, O wondrous peace ! May its swelling

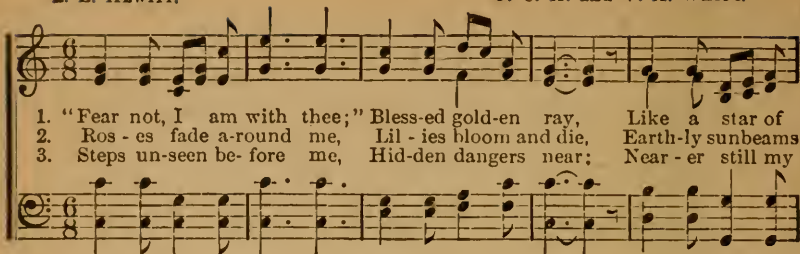


tide increase, And with heav'nly music roll O'er my yielded soul.

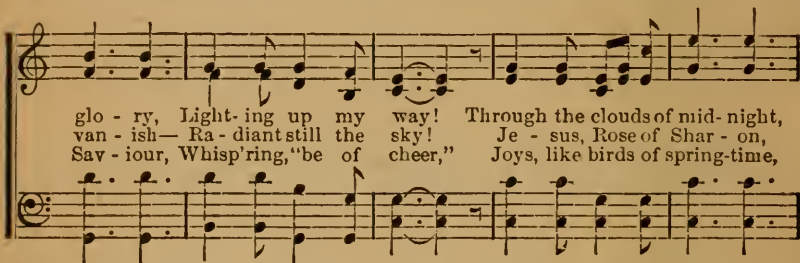


E. E. HEWITT.

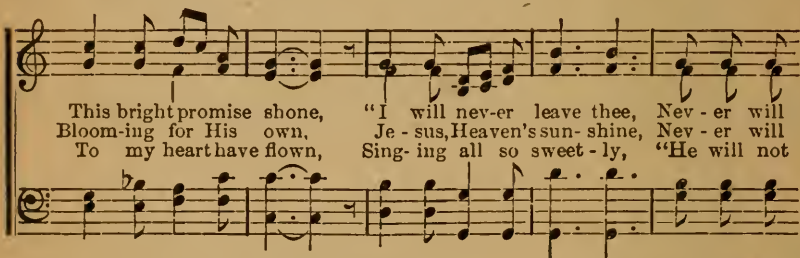
J. C. H. and V. A. WHITE.



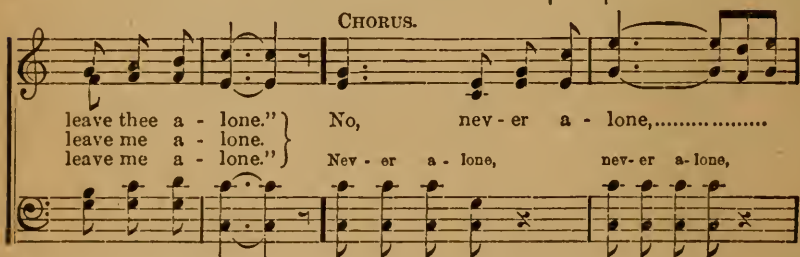
1. "Fear not, I am with thee;" Bless-ed gold-en ray, Like a star of
 2. Ros-es fade a-round me, Lil-ies bloom and die, Earth-ly sunbeams
 3. Steps un-seen be-fore me, Hid-den dangers near; Near-er still my



glo-ry, Light-ing up my way! Through the clouds of mid- night,
 van-ish— Ra-diant still the sky! Je-sus, Rose of Shar-on,
 Sav-iour, Whisp'ring, "be of cheer," Joys, like birds of spring-time,

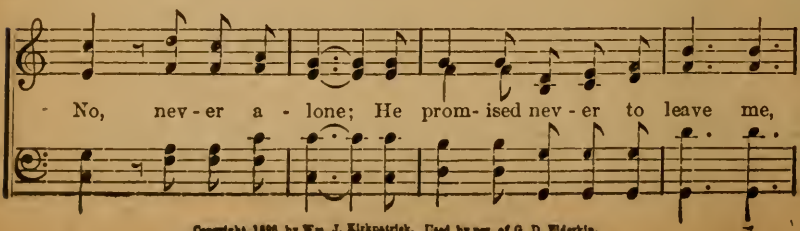


This bright promise shone, "I will nev-er leave thee, Nev-er will
 Bloom-ing for His own, Je-sus, Heaven's sun-shine, Nev-er will
 To my heart have flown, Sing-ing all so sweet-ly, "He will not



CHORUS.

leave thee a-lone." No, nev-er a-lone,.....
 leave me a-lone. }
 leave me a-lone." Nev-er a-lone, nev-er a-lone,



No, nev-er a-lone; He prom-ised nev-er to leave me,

1 2

Nev-er to leave me a - lone. Nev-er to leave mea - lone.

This musical score is for the song 'Never Alone'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into two measures, labeled 1 and 2. The lyrics are 'Nev-er to leave me a - lone. Nev-er to leave mea - lone.'

JESUS HAS LIFTED THE LOAD.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The trust - ing heart to Je - sus clings, Nor an - y ill for - bodes,
2. The pass - ing days bring ma - ny cares, "Fear not," I hear Him say,
3. He tells me of my Fa - ther's love, And nev - erslumb'ring eye;
4. When to the throne of grace I flee, I find the prom - ise true,

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus Has Lifted the Load'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into four measures, labeled 1 through 4. The lyrics are: '1. The trust - ing heart to Je - sus clings, Nor an - y ill for - bodes, 2. The pass - ing days bring ma - ny cares, "Fear not," I hear Him say, 3. He tells me of my Fa - ther's love, And nev - erslumb'ring eye; 4. When to the throne of grace I flee, I find the prom - ise true,'

But at the cross of Cal - v'ry, sings, Praise God for lift - ed loads!
And when my fears are turned to prayers, The bur - dens slip a - way.
My ev - er - last - ing King a - bove Will all my need sup - ply.
The might - y arms up - hold - ing me Will bear my burdens too.

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus Has Lifted the Load'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into four measures. The lyrics are: 'But at the cross of Cal - v'ry, sings, Praise God for lift - ed loads! And when my fears are turned to prayers, The bur - dens slip a - way. My ev - er - last - ing King a - bove Will all my need sup - ply. The might - y arms up - hold - ing me Will bear my burdens too.'

CHORUS.

Sing - ing I go a - long life's road, Praising the Lord, praising the Lord,

This musical score is for the chorus of the song 'Jesus Has Lifted the Load'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into two measures. The lyrics are: 'Sing - ing I go a - long life's road, Praising the Lord, praising the Lord,'

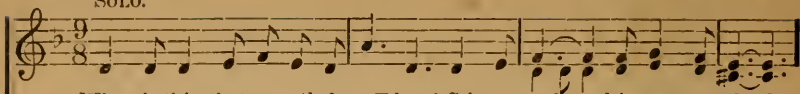
rit. ad lib.

Sing - ing I go a - long life's road, For Je - sus has lift - ed my load.

This musical score is for the chorus of the song 'Jesus Has Lifted the Load'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into two measures. The lyrics are: 'Sing - ing I go a - long life's road, For Je - sus has lift - ed my load.'

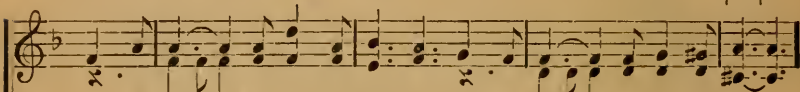
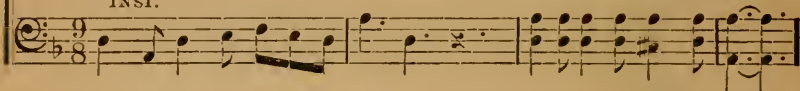
Mrs. C. H. M.
SOLO.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

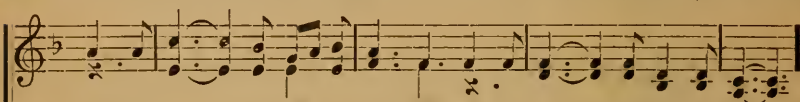
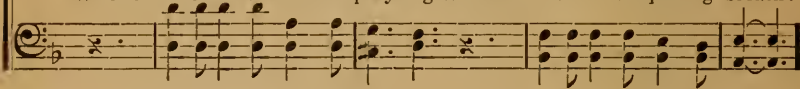


1. Who is this that cometh from Edom? Crimson-red his garments dyed,
2. Who is this despised and rejected? Who the wine-press trod a-lone;
3. Who is this with bearing so king-ly? And a crown his brow a-dorns;
4. Who is this on Cal-vary's mountain Dy-ing there such shameful death?

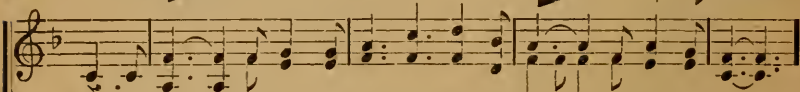
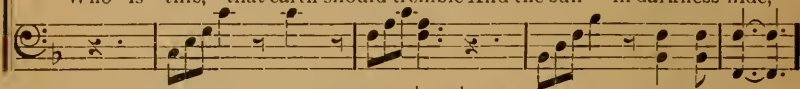
INST.



In his hands are cru-el nailprints And a spear-wound in his side.
Who is this by all for-sak-en? Left to com-fort there are none.
Not of gold and gems be-fit-ting, But of mock-ing, cru-el thorns.
Who for his tor-menters pray-ing With his last ex-pir-ing breath?



Say, who is this "Man of Sorrows?" Why is he thus pierced and scarred?
Who is this oppressed, af-flict-ed? Yet no mur-mur ev-er heard;
Why with ma-ny stripes thus beaten? Why thus scourged and spit upon?
Who is this, that earth should tremble And the sun in darkness hide,



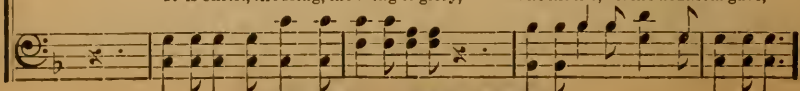
Who with face and form so king-ly? Why his beau-teous vis-age marred?
As a lamb led to the slaughter Yet he an-swers not a word.
Why his an-guish in the gar-den Kneeling, pray-ing all a-lone.
Rocks be-rent and graves be-o-pened, When he bowed his head and died.

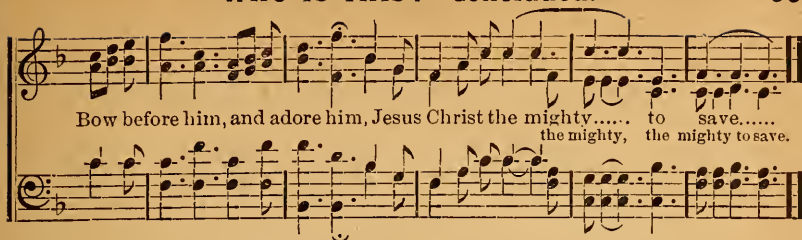


CHORUS.



It is Christ, the King of glo-ry, Who his life a ran-som gave,
It is Christ, the King, the King of glory, Who his life, his life a ransom gave,



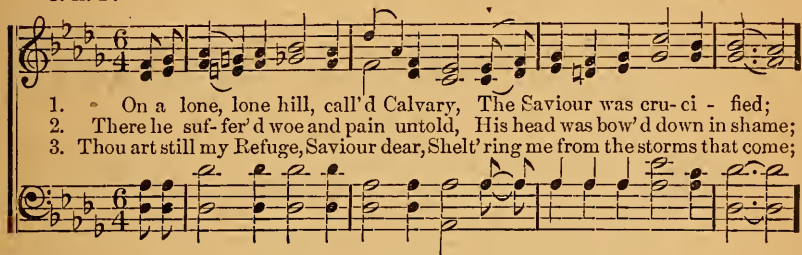


Bow before him, and adore him, Jesus Christ the mighty..... to save.....
the mighty, the mighty to save.

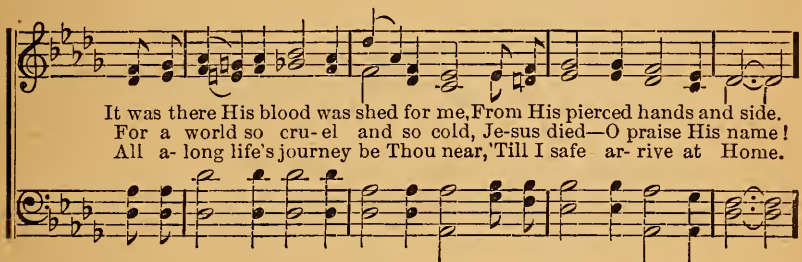
ON LONE CALVARY.

C. E. F.

CHAS. E. FERGUSON.

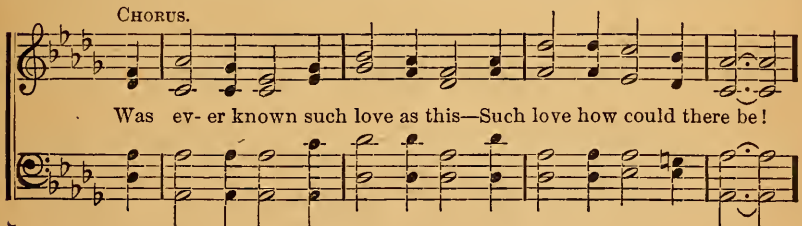


1. On a lone, lone hill, call'd Calvary, The Saviour was cru-ci-fied;
2. There he suf-fer'd woe and pain untold, His head was bow'd down in shame;
3. Thou art still my Refuge, Saviour dear, Shelt'ring me from the storms that come;

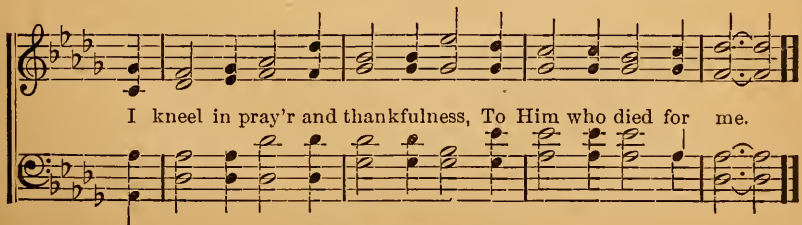


It was there His blood was shed for me, From His pierced hands and side.
For a world so cru-el and so cold, Je-sus died—O praise His name!
All a-long life's journey be Thou near, 'Till I safe-ar-rive at Home.

CHORUS.



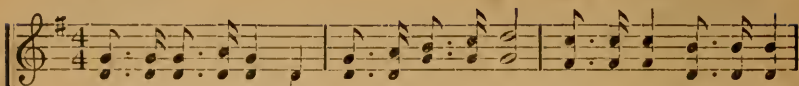
Was ev-er known such love as this—Such love how could there be!



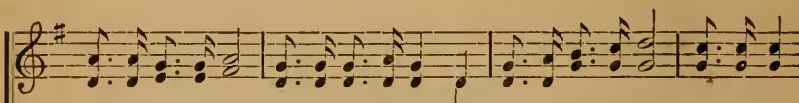
I kneel in pray'r and thankfulness, To Him who died for me.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



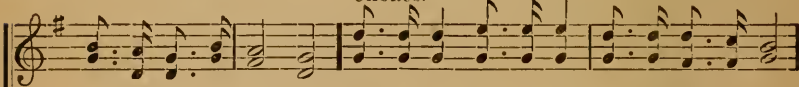
1. Have we learn'd the secret of the Christian's pow'r? Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry
2. By the Word indwelling, "watching unto pray'r," Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry
3. Let him do the planning, let him use our days, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry
4. On - ly "earthen vessels," his the treasure rare, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry



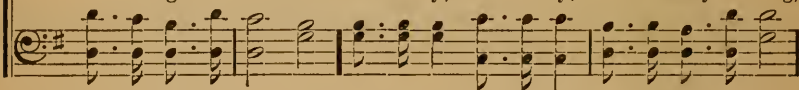
all the way along; List'ning and obeying, trusting ev'ry hour, Vic - to - ry
 all the way along; Resting, while we serve him, in his keeping care, Vic - to - ry
 all the way along; Yielding to his Spir - it, his shall be the praise, Vic - to - ry
 all the way along; Humbly overcoming, — then the mansions fair, Vic - to - ry



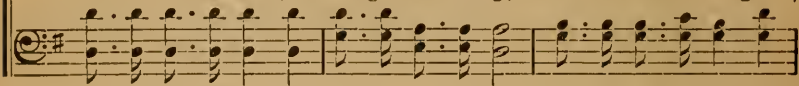
CHORUS.



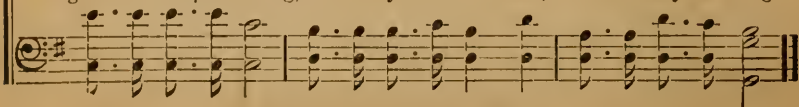
all along thro' Je - sus. Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, all the way a - long,



Lift Immanuel's banner, marching on with song; Christ shall have the kingdom,



right shall conquer wrong, Vic - to - ry thro' Je - sus, All the way a - long.

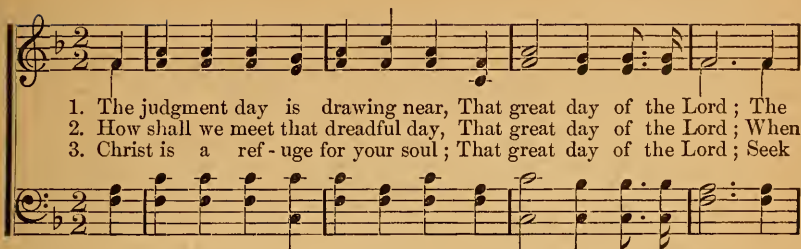


THAT GREAT DAY OF THE LORD.

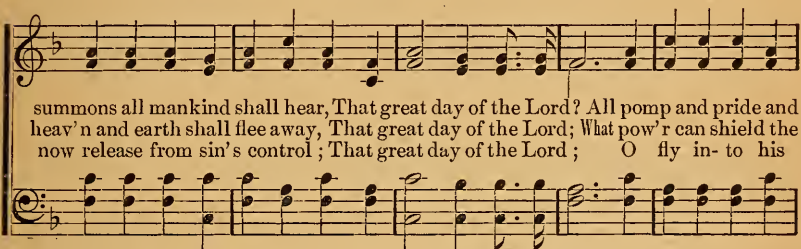
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L. J. S.

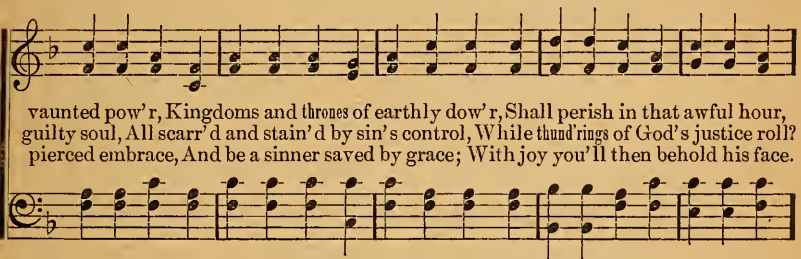
LOUISE J. STRONG.



1. The judgment day is drawing near, That great day of the Lord ; The
 2. How shall we meet that dreadful day, That great day of the Lord ; When
 3. Christ is a ref - uge for your soul ; That great day of the Lord ; Seek

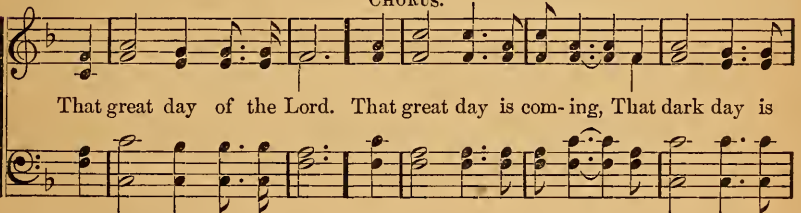


summons all mankind shall hear, That great day of the Lord ? All pomp and pride and
 heav'n and earth shall flee away, That great day of the Lord ; What pow'r can shield the
 now release from sin's control ; That great day of the Lord ; O fly in - to his

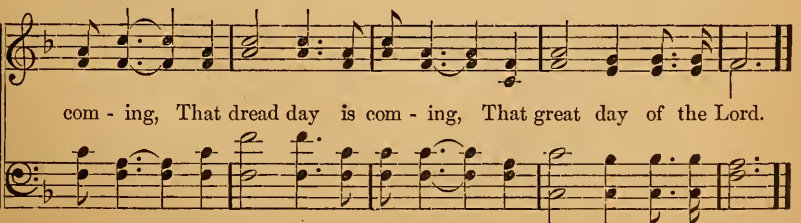


vaunted pow'r, Kingdoms and thrones of earthly dow'r, Shall perish in that awful hour,
 guilty soul, All scarr'd and stain'd by sin's control, While thund'ring of God's justice roll?
 pierced embrace, And be a sinner saved by grace ; With joy you'll then behold his face.

CHORUS.



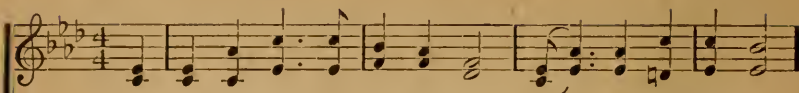
That great day of the Lord. That great day is com - ing, That dark day is



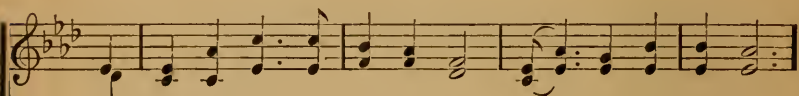
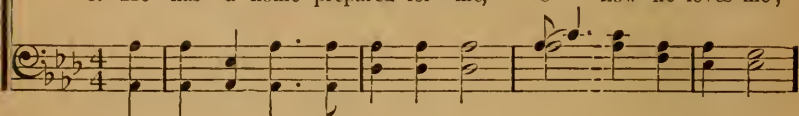
com - ing, That dread day is com - ing, That great day of the Lord.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. John 3: 16.

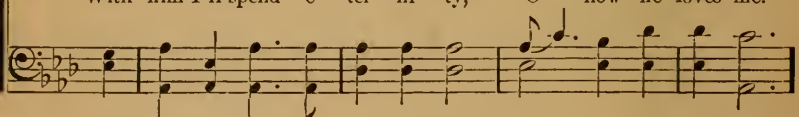
H. L. GILMOUR.



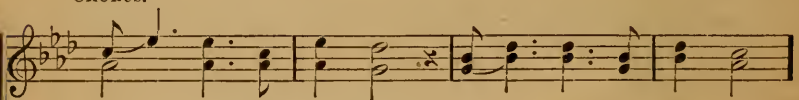
1. I have a Friend, a precious Friend, O how he loves me;
2. Why he should come, I can-not tell, O how he loves me;
3. He died to save my soul from death, O how he loves me;
4. He walks with me a-long life's road, O how he loves me;
5. He has a home prepared for me, O how he loves me;



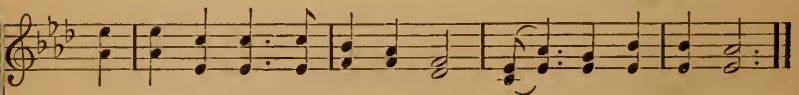
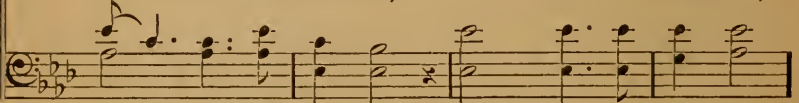
He says his love will nev-er end, O how he loves me.
 In my poor brok-en heart to dwell, O how he loves me.
 I'll praise him while he gives me breath, O how he loves me.
 He car-ries ev-'ry heav-y load, O how he loves me.
 With him I'll spend e-ter-ni-ty, O how he loves me.



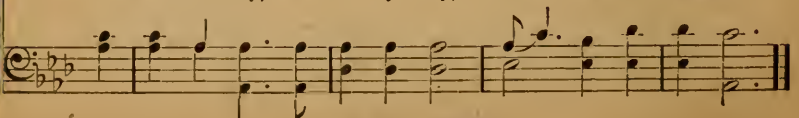
CHORUS.



O how he loves me, O how he loves me;



I know not why, I on-ly cry, O how he loves me.



KIND IS THE HEART OF THE SAVIOUR.

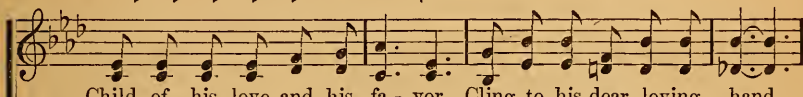
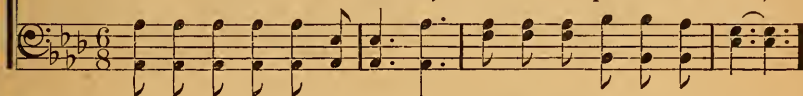
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MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

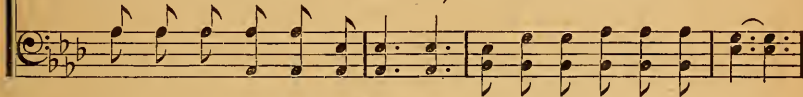
H. L. GILMOUR



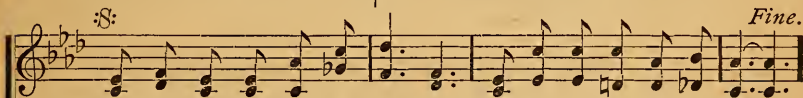
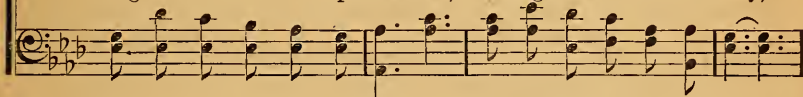
1. Kind is the heart of the Saviour, Wise is his gen - tle command ;
2. Kind is the heart of the Saviour, Tender and faithful his care ;
3. Kind is the heart of the Saviour, Faithful his promis - es true ;



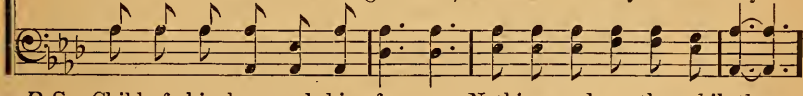
Child of his love and his fa - vor, Cling to his dear, loving hand.
 Child of his love and his fa - vor, Sure are his answers to prayer.
 Child of his love and his fa - vor, Do what he bids thee to do.



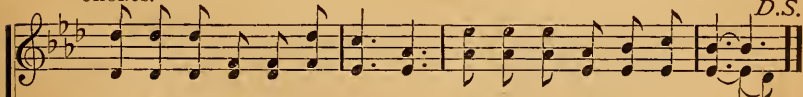
Gen - tly and safe - ly he'll lead thee, On by his own blessed will,
 Plead with him oft for a bless - ing, Seek for a share of his grace,
 Strong is the hand that upholds thee, Leading thee on in the way,



In - to the greenest of pastures, Down by the wa - ters so still.
 Trust when the clouds gather o'er thee, Rest in his lov - ing em - brace.
 Rich the re - ward he will give thee, Work for him day af - ter day.



D.S.—Child of his love and his fa - vor, Nothing can harm thee while there.
 CHORUS.



Kind is the heart of the Sav - iour, Gen - tle and ten - der his care ;



ADA BLENKHORN.

H. H. McGRANAHAN.

1. Hark ! the trump of God is pealing, To the work, to the work ;
 2. Hark ! the call grows louder, stronger, To the work, to the work ;
 3. Let us all be up and do - ing, To the work, to the work ;

On each list'ning soul 'tis stealing, To the work, to the work.
 Stand ye i - dle here no long - er, To the work, to the work.
 Eag - er - ly his cause pur - su - ing, To the work, to the work.

To the work, no more de - lay, Join the reap - ers' ranks to - day ;
 To the work, with heart and hand, Spread the gos - pel thro' the land,
 To the work till life is done And for Christ the vict'ry's won ;

For the harvest work and pray, To the work, to the work.
 Till each soul for Christ shall stand, To the work, to the work.
 Till we hear him say, "Well done," To the work, to the work.

CHORUS.

To the work, O hast - en, broth - er, To the work, the call o - bey ;

'Tis the Master's voice that calls, To the work O haste to-day.

SWEET SUMMER LAND.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

HOWARD. E. SMITH.

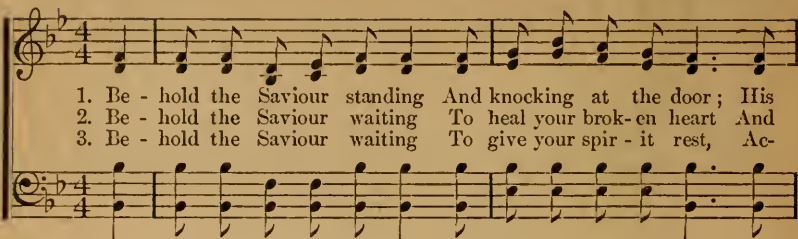
1. In heav'n the skies are always bright, There's no *night* there; For
 2. Tho' sor-row here may tear our breast, There's no *grief* there; There
 3. What tho' we oft-en suf-fer here? There's no *pain* there; Our
 4. Tho' tears be-dew our pil-grim way, No *tears* are there; Our
 5. No more from our dear friends we'll part, There's no *death* there; No

our dear Saviour is the light, There's no night there. There's no night there, There's
 all is joy and peace and rest, There's no grief there. There's no grief there, There's
 anguish soon will disappear, There's no pain there. There's no pain there, There's
 God will wipe them all away, No tears are there. No tears are there, No
 last farewell will break the heart, There's no death there. There's no death there, There's

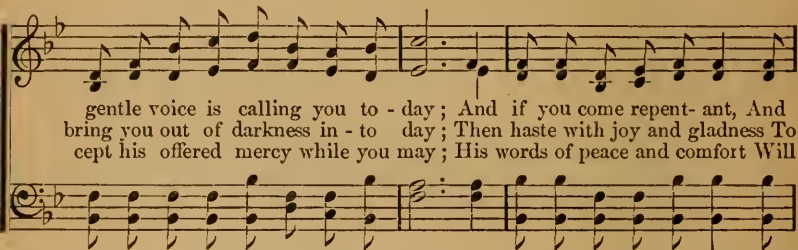
no night there, I long for thee, sweet summer land, There's no night there.
 no grief there, I long for thee, sweet summer land, There's no grief there.
 no pain there, I long for thee, sweet summer land, There's no pain there.
 tears are there, I long for thee, sweet summer land, No tears are there.
 no death there, I long for thee, sweet summer land, There's no death there.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

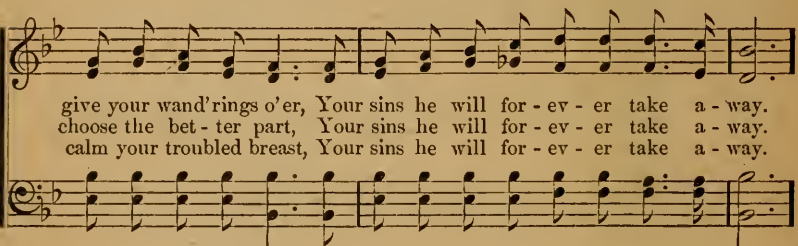
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Be - hold the Saviour standing And knocking at the door ; His
 2. Be - hold the Saviour waiting To heal your brok-en heart And
 3. Be - hold the Saviour waiting To give your spir - it rest, Ac-

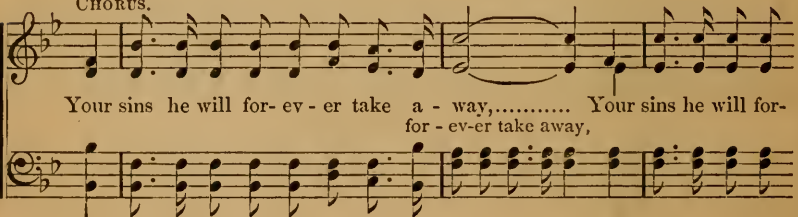


gentle voice is calling you to - day ; And if you come repent- ant, And
 bring you out of darkness in - to day ; Then haste with joy and gladness To
 cept his offered mercy while you may ; His words of peace and comfort Will

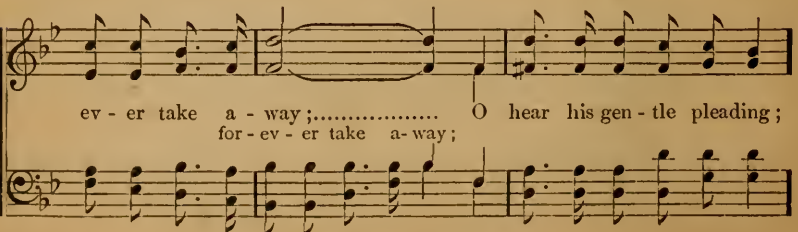


give your wand'rings o'er, Your sins he will for - ev - er take a - way.
 choose the bet - ter part, Your sins he will for - ev - er take a - way.
 calm your troubled breast, Your sins he will for - ev - er take a - way.

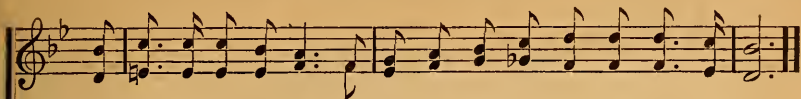
CHORUS.



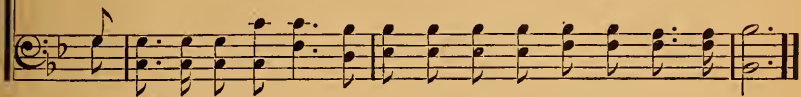
Your sins he will for - ev - er take a - way,..... Your sins he will for -
 for - ev - er take away,



ev - er take a - way ;..... O hear his gen - tle pleading ;
 for - ev - er take a - way ;



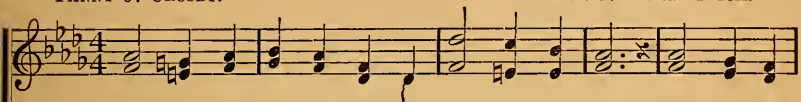
From him no longer stay ; Your sins he will for - ev - er take a - way.



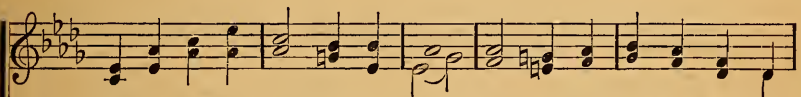
HOLD THOU MY HAND.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

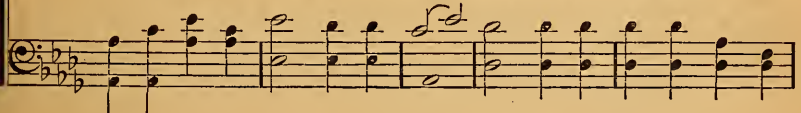
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



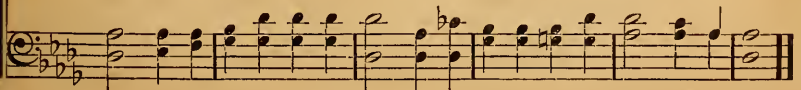
1. Hold thou my hand, O Saviour, Hold thou my hand ; Firm on the
2. Hold thou my hand, O Saviour, Keep thou my soul, When o'er a
3. Hold thou my hand, O Saviour, Till life is past ; In - to the



rock e - ter - nal Help me to stand. There, in thy strength a - bid - ing ;
troubled o - cean Storm billows roll. Lead thou the way be - fore me,
port of glo - ry Bring me at last. There, at the peaceful riv - er



There, in thy love confiding ; Lord, in thy mercy hiding, Safe I shall be.
O let my faith adore thee ; Then, with thy banner o'er me, Safe I shall be.
Where parting cometh never, With thy redeemed forever Safe I shall be.



BLESSED COMMUNION.

B. H. WINSLOW.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.

1. Near, near to my Saviour, Close to his bleeding side ; Drinking deep of his
2. Sweet, sweet is my portion, Sitting at Je - sus' feet, Learning lessons most
3. Free, free is the fountain, Flowing for all who will ; Come and feast on his

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 6/8 time signature. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are two measures of rests, each marked with a '4' below the staff, indicating a four-measure rest. The system ends with a double bar line.

Spir- it, Ever would I a-bide. There no trouble can harm me, Shelter'd from
bless- ed, Here at the mercy-seat. In his sacred pa-vil-ion He doth a
boun- ty, He will receive thee still. Bring thy burden and leave it, Cast on the

The first staff of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a quarter-note pattern in the left hand. The staff ends with a double bar line.

ev-'ry snare; Sweetly resting in Je - sus, O it is good to be there!
 feast prepare,— Sacred, loving communion, O it is good to be there!
 Lord thy care; There's a joy in his presence, O it is good to be there!

[illegible]

CHORUS.

Chorus.



The musical notation for the chorus is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. There are two measures with a fermata over a dotted half note. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

O it is good to be there!..... O it is good to be there!.....
 it is good to be there! it is good to be there!

Musical notation for the piano accompaniment of the song "It is good to be here." The notation is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

In this blessed commun - ion, O it is good to be there!

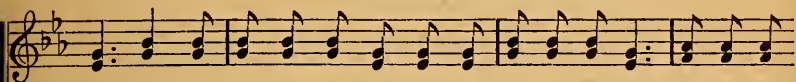
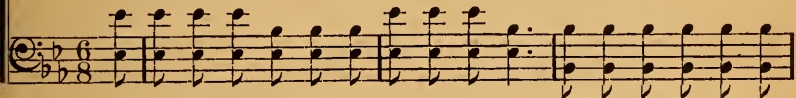
The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B-flat4. The next measure contains a quarter note C5, a quarter note D5, and a quarter note E-flat5. The final measure of the system contains a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, and a quarter note A5. The system ends with a double bar line.

C. J. L. C.

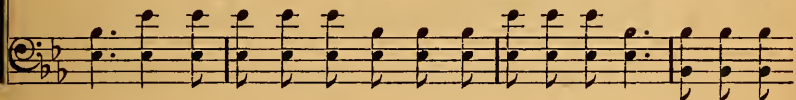
CHAS. J. L. CLARK.



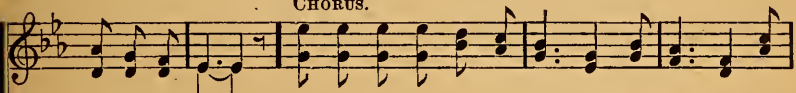
1. My blessed Redeem - er came seeking to save, O what a wonder - ful
2. He rose in his triumph to glo - ry a - bove, O what a wonder - ful
3. He sends down his Spirit of cleansing and power, O what a wonder - ful
4. His cross is my anchor, his word is my light, O what a wonder - ful



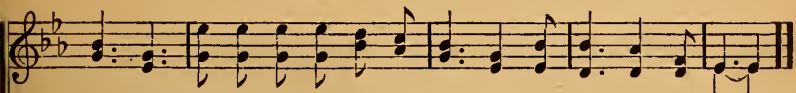
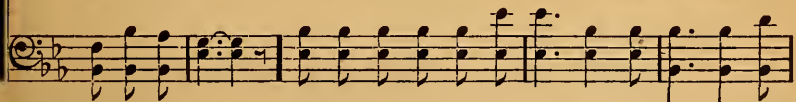
Saviour ; He bore our transgressions, his life free - ly gave, O what a
 Saviour ; There pleading for sin - ners in in - fi - nite love, O what a
 Saviour ; To sanc - ti - fy, comfort, and cheer me each hour, O what a
 Saviour ; Some day I shall see him and praise him a - right, O what a



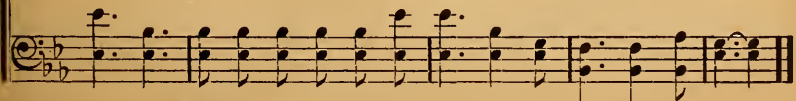
CHORUS.



Saviour to me. O what a wonder - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my

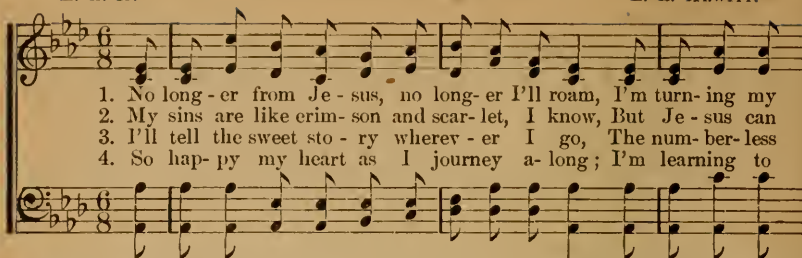


Je - sus ; O what a wonder - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus to me.

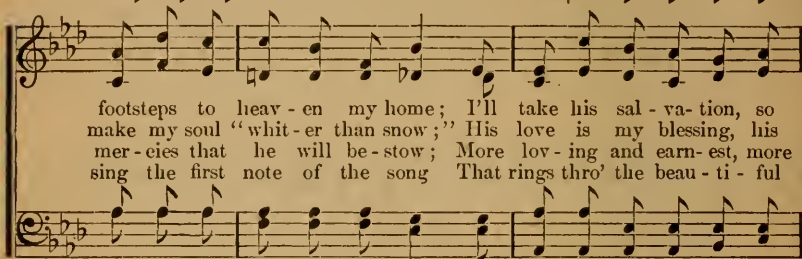


E. E. H.

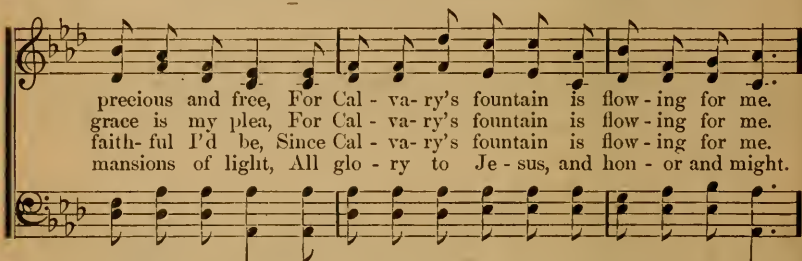
E. E. HEWITT.



1. No long - er from Je - sus, no long - er I'll roam, I'm turn - ing my
 2. My sins are like crim - son and scar - let, I know, But Je - sus can
 3. I'll tell the sweet sto - ry wherev - er I go, The num - ber - less
 4. So hap - py my heart as I journey a - long; I'm learning to

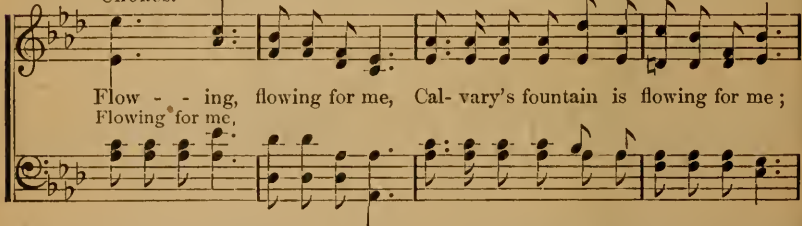


footsteps to heav - en my home; I'll take his sal - va - tion, so
 make my soul "whit - er than snow;" His love is my blessing, his
 mer - cies that he will be - stow; More lov - ing and earn - est, more
 sing the first note of the song That rings thro' the beau - ti - ful

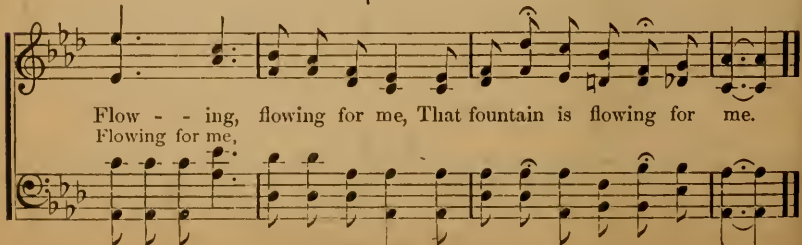


precious and free, For Cal - va - ry's fountain is flow - ing for me.
 grace is my plea, For Cal - va - ry's fountain is flow - ing for me.
 faith - ful I'd be, Since Cal - va - ry's fountain is flow - ing for me.
 mansions of light, All glo - ry to Je - sus, and hon - or and might.

CHORUS.



Flow - - ing, flowing for me, Cal - va - ry's fountain is flowing for me;
 Flowing for me,



Flow - - ing, flowing for me, That fountain is flowing for me.
 Flowing for me,

BE GALLANT IN THE FIGHT.

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TO EPWORTH LEAGUES.

CHAS. E. FERGUSON.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Neath His ban - ner bright we are march - ing to - day 'Neath the
2. In this no - ble cause may we prove ev - er true, Stand - ing
3. Let us fal - ter not tho' the foe may be near, With our

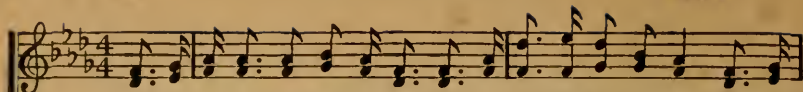
ban - ner of the cross we love; With His *word* our light shining on our way,
firm - ly for the truth and right; Asking God to lead us in all we do,
shield and armor bright will stand; There are souls to save on the brink of death,

CHORUS.

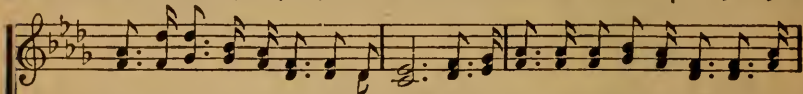
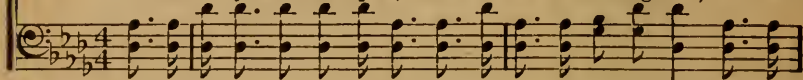
Bright'ning all the path in which we rove. }
Triumph then shall crown us in the fight. } Let us *look up* to Je - sus
In the res - cue let us lend a hand. }

filled with His love, *Lift up* the fall - en to things a - bove; With Christ to

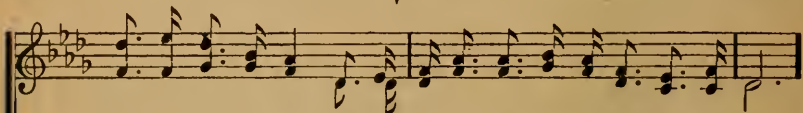
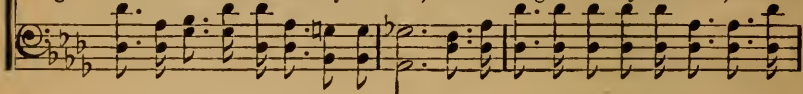
lead us as we march along, Let us fight till we conquer ev'ry sin and wrong.



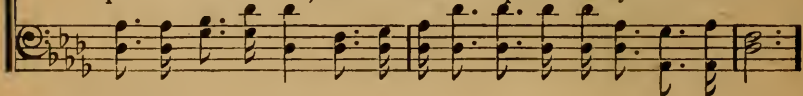
1. Is there an-y-one can help us, one who understands our hearts When the
2. Is there an-y-one can help us when the load is hard to bear, And we
3. Is there an-y-one can help us who can give a sinner peace, When his
4. Is there an-y-one can help us, when the end is drawing near, Who will



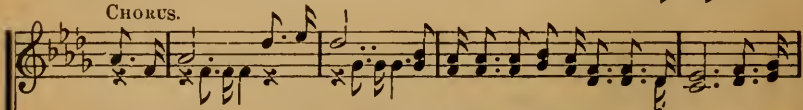
thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sympathizes with us, who in faint and fall beneath it in a-larm; Who in tenderness will lift us, and the heart is burdened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of pardon that af-go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way before us, and dis-



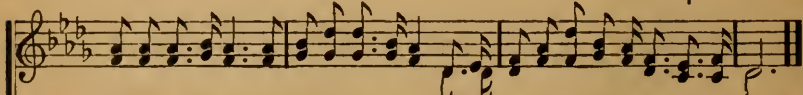
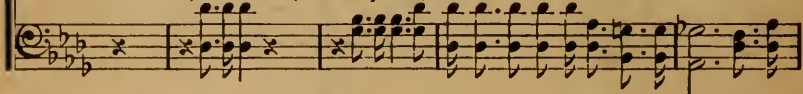
wondrous love imparts Just the ver - y, ver - y blessing that we need? heav - y bur-den share, And support us with an ev-er - last-ing arm? fords a sweet release, And whose blood can wash and make as white as snow? pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir-its safely o'er the tide?



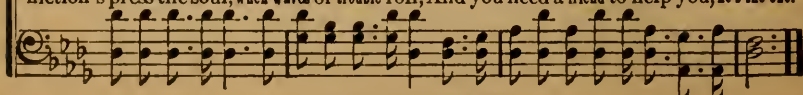
CHORUS.



Yes, there's One, on-ly One, The blessed, blessed Jesus, he's the One; When af-
Yes, there's One, only One,



fiction's press the soul, when waves of trouble roll, And you need a friend to help you, he's the one.



THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD.

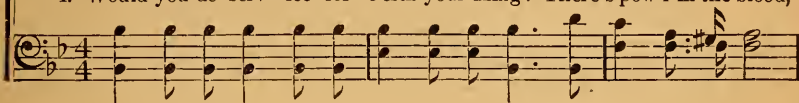
69

L. E. J.

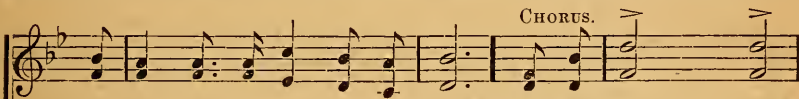
L. E. JONES.



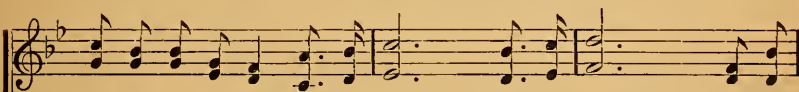
1. Would you be free from your bur- den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit- er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv- ice for Jesus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,



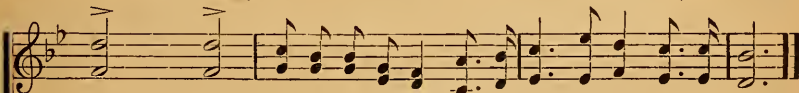
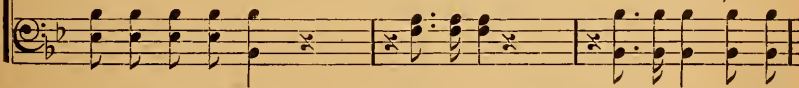
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly his prais - es to sing?



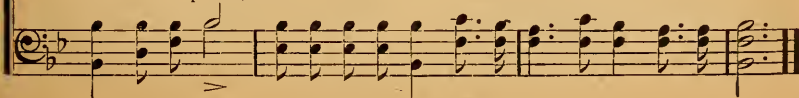
There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
 There is pow'r,



wonder-working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;

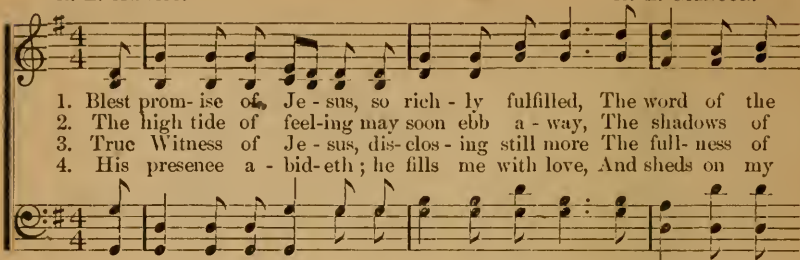


pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
 There is pow'r,

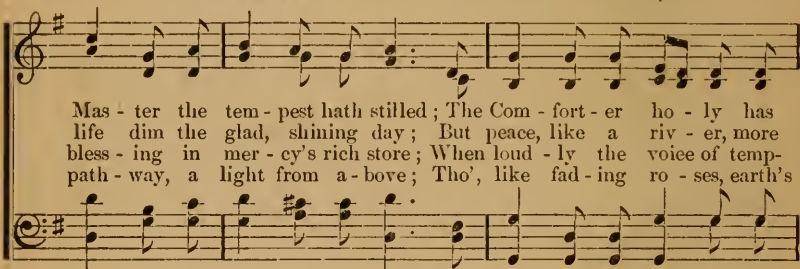


HIS PRESENCE ABIDETH.

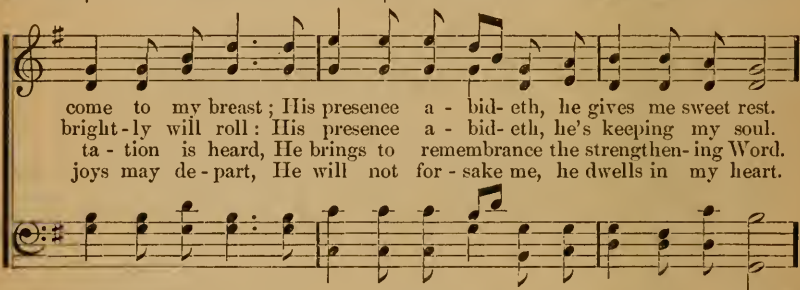
Theme suggested by a sermon preached by Rev. Joseph H. Smith, Trenton, N. J.
 E. E. HEWITT. H. L. GILMOUR.



1. Blest prom-ise of Je-sus, so rich-ly fulfilled, The word of the
 2. The high tide of feel-ing may soon ebb a-way, The shadows of
 3. Truc Witness of Je-sus, dis-clos-ing still more The full-ness of
 4. His presenee a-bid-eth; he fills me with love, And sheds on my



Mas-ter the tem-pest hath stilled; The Com-fort-er ho-ly has
 life dim the glad, shining day; But peace, like a riv-er, more
 bless-ing in mer-cy's rich store; When loud-ly the voice of temp-
 path-way, a light from a-bove; Tho', like fad-ing ro-ses, earth's

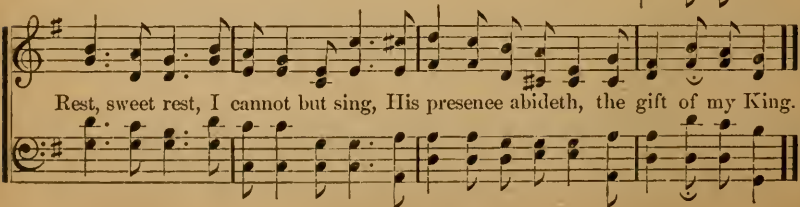


come to my breast; His presenee a-bid-eth, he gives me sweet rest.
 bright-ly will roll: His presenee a-bid-eth, he's keeping my soul.
 ta-tion is heard, He brings to remembrance the strengthen-ing Word.
 joys may de-part, He will not for-sake me, he dwells in my heart.

CHORUS.



Rest, sweet rest, rest, sweet rest, The Comforter ho-ly has come to my breast;



Rest, sweet rest, I cannot but sing, His presenee abideth, the gift of my King.

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT AND MY SALVATION. 71

R. O. SMITH.

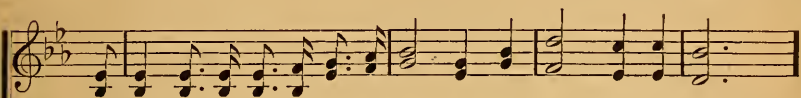
J. LINCOLN HALL.



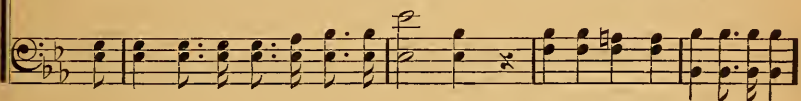
1. The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, Whom shall I fear?
2. The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, Glo - ry to God!
3. The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, Shout it a - gain;



Whom shall I fear?

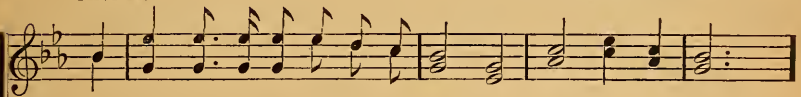


He saves me from sin when in tempta - tion, For he's always near.
Now I would proclaim to ev - 'ry na - tion, I'm saved by the blood.
And worthy our God of a - dor - a - tion, O join the re - frain.

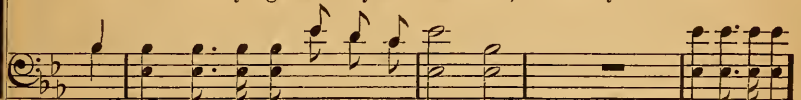


He is always near, always near.
Saved by Jesus' blood, by the blood.
Join the glad refrain, glad refrain.

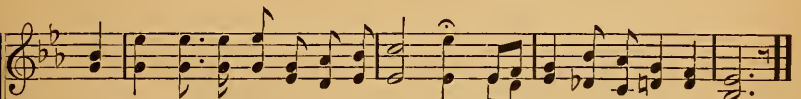
CHORUS.



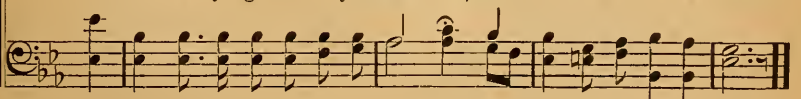
The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, Glo - ry to God!



Glory to God!

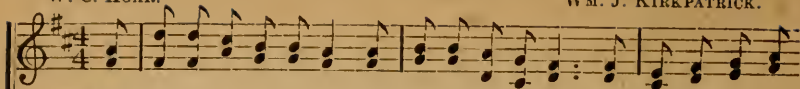


The Lord is my light and my salva - tion, Of whom shall I be a - fraid?

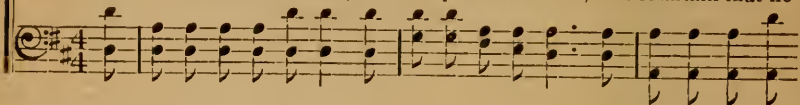


W. C. AGAR.

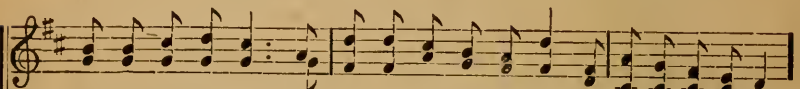
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. My life is full of sunshine, my heart o'erflows with song, Since Jesus seal'd my
2. No more I'll walk in darkness, for Jesus gives me light, The sky is bright a -
3. Ho, ev'ry one that thirsteth, come ev'ry one who will, The fountain that he



pardon, I'm hap-py all day long: I heard his "who-so - ev - er," may
 bove me, to me there is no night: I can-not help but love him, he
 o - pen'd, is flowing free-ly still: For he who calls on Je - sus, shall



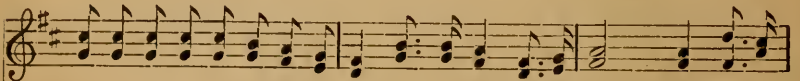
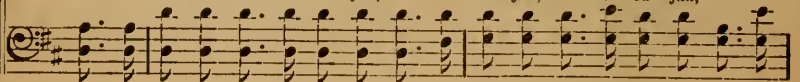
to the fountain go, My sins that were as scarlet, were made as white as snow.
 did so much for me, He left his home in glo-ry, to die on Cal-va-ry.
 never-call in vain, Come to the liv-ing wa-ters and never thirst again.



CHORUS.




Hal - le - lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah, He has
 Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,



open'd wide the fountain, Praise his name, praise his name, Hallelu - jah, Hal-le-
 Hal-le - lu-jah,






lu - jah, He who drinks this living waters ne'er shall thirst a - gain.
Hal - le - lu - jah,

INTO HIS MARVELOUS LIGHT.

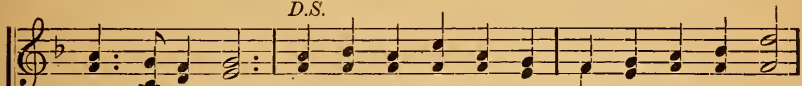
F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.



1. Je-sus is lov-ing-ly call-ing you, lost one, Out of the dark-ness and
2. Darkly assail'd by the pow-ers of e - vil, Tempted and tried in an
3. Dear one, why linger so long in the darkness? Can you not trust in his
4. Longer de-lay will not make it more ea - sy, Seek-ing his fav - or will

D.S.




gloom of earth's night; And by his Spir - it he'll ten - der - ly guide you
un - e - qual fight; Here stands the Saviour who's wait-ing to take you
pow - er and might? Turn from your sins, then, for turn-ing will bring you
sure - ly be right; And, if you seek him, the seek-ing will lead you

D.S.—Je - sus is seek-ing and long-ing to lead you

FINE. CHORUS.



In - to his mar - vel - ous, mar - vel - ous light. In - to his mar - vel - ous,
In - to his mar - vel - ous, mar - vel - ous light.
light,.....



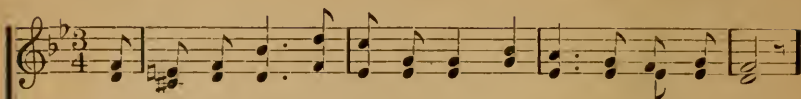
mar - vel - ous light, In - to his mar - vel - ous, mar - vel - ous light.
light,..... D.S.

74 "THOU WILT KEEP HIM IN PERFECT PEACE."

FLORA KIRKLAND.

Isa. 26: 3.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



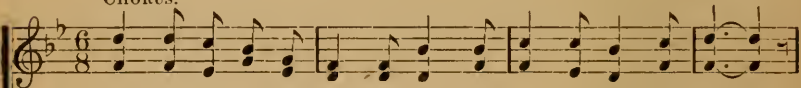
1. The pal - ace of God's Per - fect Peace I can al - most dis - cern ;
2. The sil - ver - shin - ing light of faith Grows bright and brighter still ;
3. Hope fee - bly shone with - in my heart, While sad, I longed for rest ;
4. O wondrous, wondrous peace of God ! Thy ful - ness clos - es 'round ;



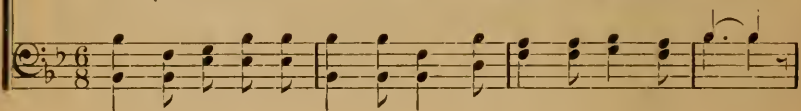
The por - tal Trust I've safe - ly pass'd, No more for rest I yearn.
 I know God's plans are best for me, I trust my Father's will.
 But now Hope's light is clear and strong, This life of trust is best.
 The por - tal Trust I've safe - ly pass'd, God's blessed peace I've found.



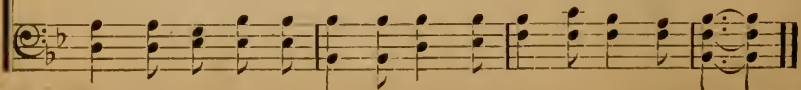
CHORUS.



"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace," Whose mind is stayed on Thee ;



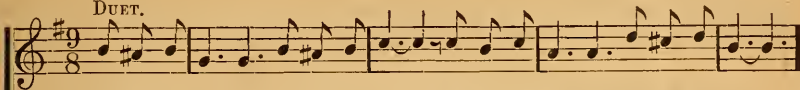
"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace," Who trusts, yet can - not see.



J. W. V.

J. W. VANDeVENTER.

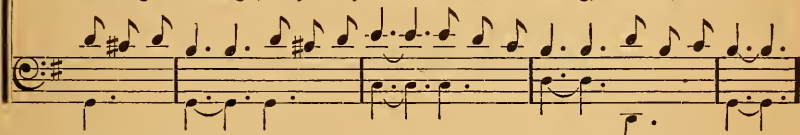
DUET.



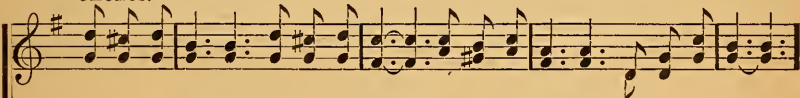
1. O-ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morning, looking for me ;
2. Father and mother, safe in the vale, Watch for the boatman, wait for the sail,
3. Brother and sister, gone to that clime, Wait for the others, coming sometime;
4. Sweet little darling, light of the home, Looking for someone, beckoning come;
5. Jesus the Saviour, bright morning star, Looking for lost ones, straying afar;



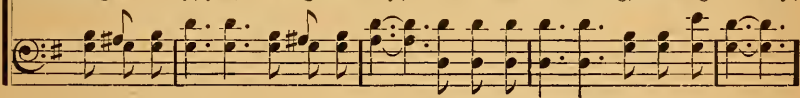
Free from their sorrow, grief and despair, Waiting and watching, patiently there.
 Bearing the loved ones o-ver the tide In- to the harbor, near to their side.
 Safe with the angels, whiter than snow, Watching for dear ones waiting below.
 Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew, Anxiously looking, mother, for you.
 Hear the glad message; why will you roam ? Jesus is calling, "Sinner, come home."



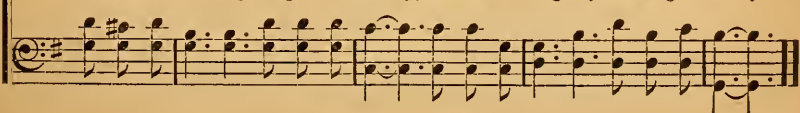
CHORUS.



Looking this way, yes, looking this way; Loved ones are waiting, looking this way;

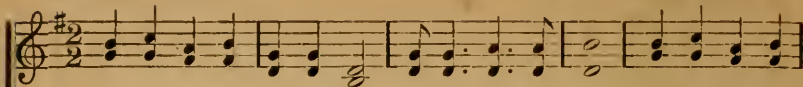


Fair as the morning, bright as the day, Dear ones in glory looking this way.

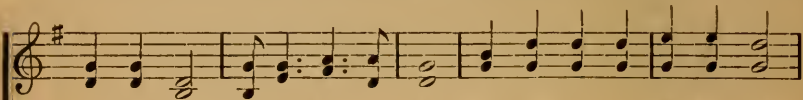
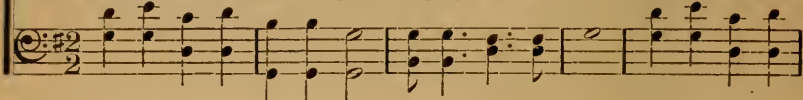


LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

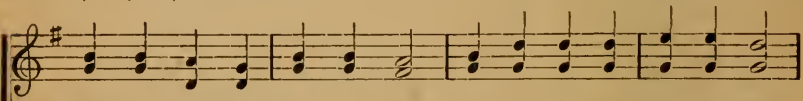
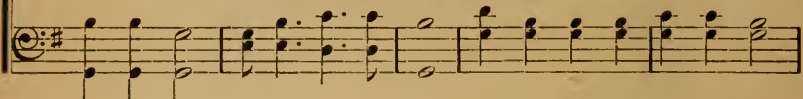
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



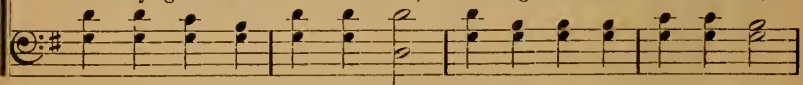
1. We will journey home to God, Singing all the way, In the path that
2. Cheerful-ly we'll bear our cross, Singing all the way, Tho' we suf-fer
3. When we cross death's swelling tide, Singing all the way, Christ will be our



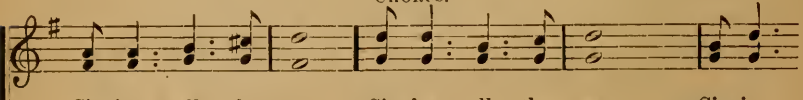
Je - sus trod, Singing all the way. Rough may be the road and drear,
 pain and loss, Singing all the way. Storms of sor- row round us fall,
 Guard and Guide, Singing all the way, Till we gain the shining shore,



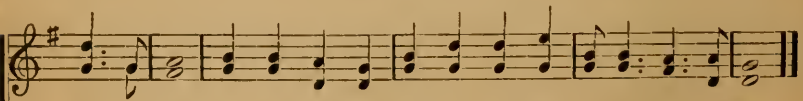
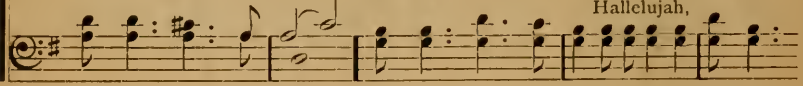
But our hearts will nev - er fear; Je - sus is our Friend so dear, —
 But God rul - eth o - ver all; Naught our spir - its can ap - pall, —
 Ev - 'ry grief and trou - ble o'er, Praising Je - sus ev - ermore, —



CHORUS.



Singing all the way. Singing all the way, Singing
 Hallelujah,



all the way; Je - sus keeps our hearts in tune While singing on the way.



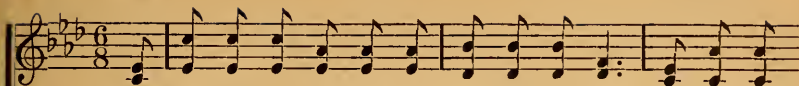
SEEKING TO SAVE.

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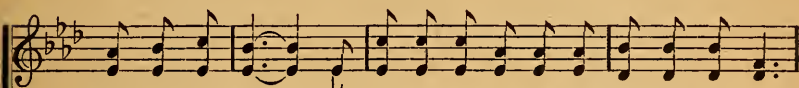
E. E. HEWITT.

LUKE 19 : 10.

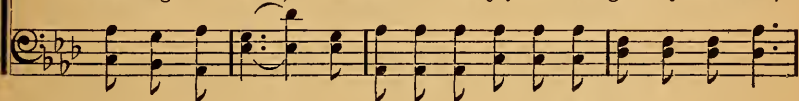
H. L. GILMOUR.



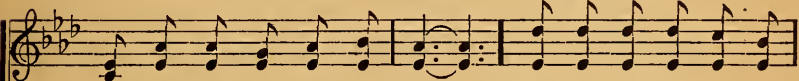
1. The Shepherd is crossing the mountains to - day, Seeking, still
2. His hands have been wounded, the thorns pierc'd his brow, Seeking, still
3. The Shepherd is call - ing, and sweet is his voice, Seeking, still
4. Come, walk by his side in the sun - shine of love, Seeking, still



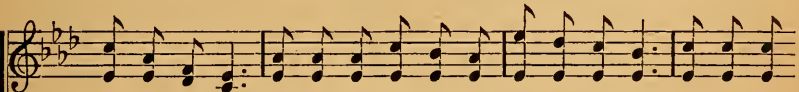
seek - ing to save ; He pa - tient - ly looks for the one that's a - stray,
 seek - ing to save ; Thro' sorrows unnumbered he comes to thee now,
 seek - ing to save ; O follow his steps and your heart shall rejoice,
 seek - ing to save ; Then share in his joy in the glo - ry a - bove,



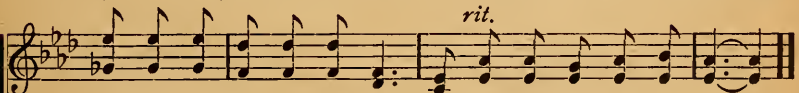
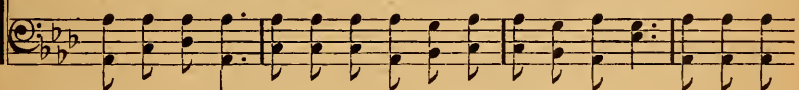
CHORUS.



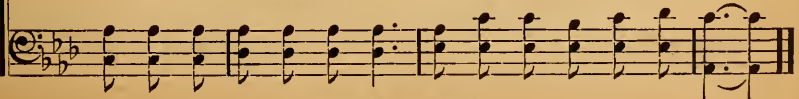
Je - sus is seek - ing to save. Seek - ing to save thee, O



wan - der - ing soul ; Dark tho' the waters around thee may roll ; Call for the



Shepherd, he's com - ing this way, Seek - ing to save thee to - day.

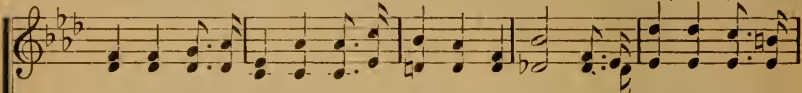
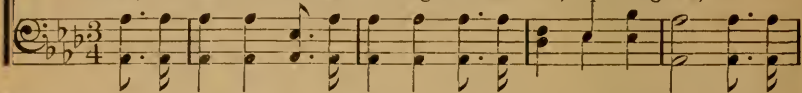


C. H. M.

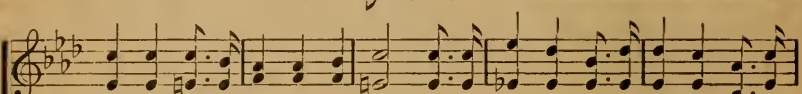
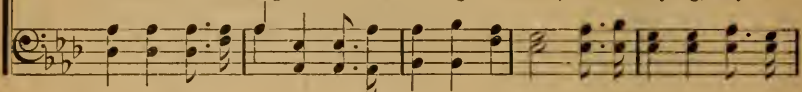
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



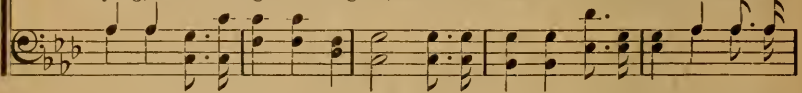
1. Souls for Je-sus, souls for Je-sus, be ye fish-ers of men; From the
2. Seek the lost ones, seek the need-y, seek the low and the high; All a-
3. See, the harvest fields are bending with the rich, ripened grain, And the



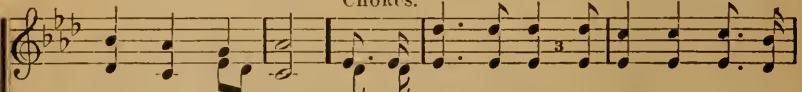
highways and the hedges go and gather them in : Go and tell them of a
like must have sal-vation, or e - ter-nal - ly die. Go and gather precious
Master for his reapers has been calling in vain ; Time is flying, day is



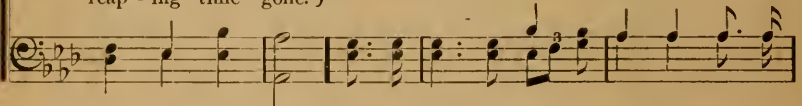
Saviour, of his cross and his love, Go and point them to a kingdom and a
jewels for the crown of your Lord, And the Master will give certain and a-
dying, and the night coming on, When the harvest will be ended, and the



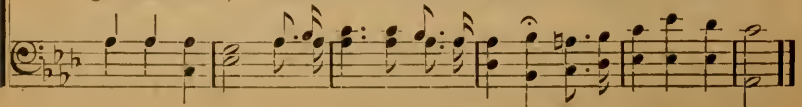
CHORUS.



man - sion a - bove. }
bund - ant re - ward. } Souls for Je - sus, who will gath - er? Let the
reap - ing time gone. }



glad answer be, "Here am I ! O blessed Master ! here am I ! O send me !"

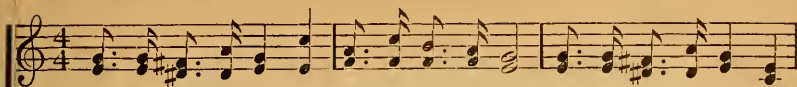


WORKING FOR THE MASTER.

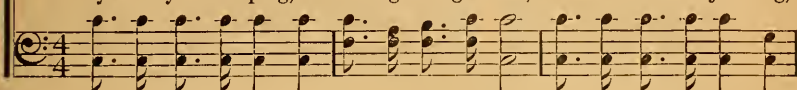
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C. AUSTIN MILES.

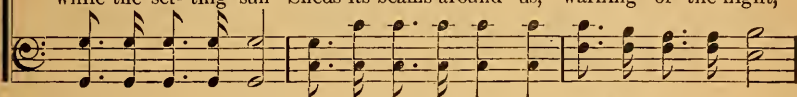
ALLEN P. COX.



1. We are will- ing workers,, waiting Je- sus' call, Knowing that he needs us,
2. When the Saviour calls us will- ing- ly we'll go, 'Thro' the summer's heat or
3. By and by the reaping, when the growing's done, Homeward then rejoic- ing,



that there's work for all ; With the call he'll give us strength to do his will,
thro' the winter's snow ; Trusting in his wis- dom, in his strength alone,
while the set- ting sun Sheds its beams around us, warning of the night,



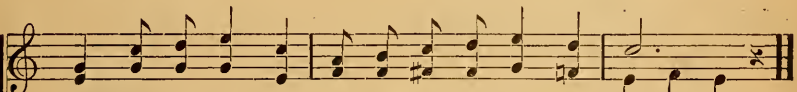
CHORUS.



Ev - 'ry promise he has made he will ful - fill. } Work - - ing for the
For we sure- ly know we dare not trust our own. }
But we know the morning comes when all is bright. } Working, work - ing



Mas - ter In..... the harvest field ; Seed..... that's sown in
for the Master, Working in the harvest field ; Seed that's sown

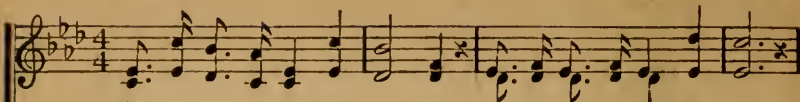


pray'r and with fast - ing, Full an hundred fold will yield.
will yield.

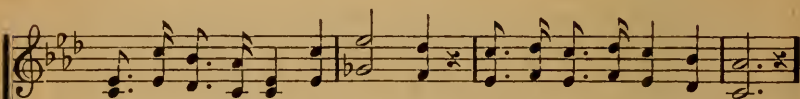
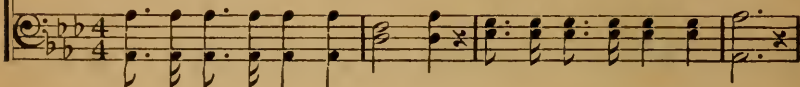


BIRDIE BELL.

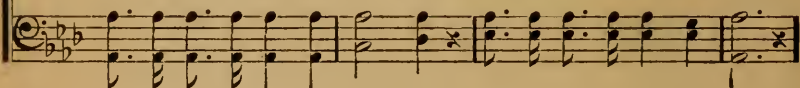
W. J. KING.



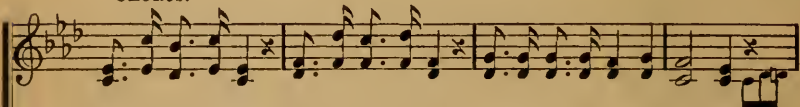
1. Do not chase a - way the sunbeams, Cheering us a - long the way ;
2. Do not chase a - way the sunbeams, Treasure each bright, sparkling ray ;
3. Do not chase a - way the sunbeams, Welcome them with grateful heart ;
4. Do not chase a - way the sunbeams, Gath - er ev - 'ry cheer - y ray ;



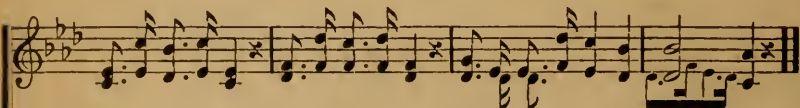
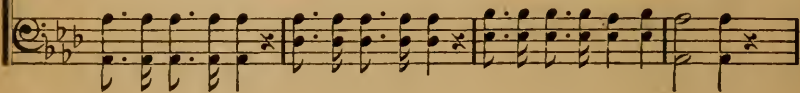
Let us gath - er up their brightness, In the heart to live for aye.
 Keep the beau - ty and the splen - dor For the dark and gloomy day.
 Take the comfort and the glad - ness Which the gold - en rays im - part.
 Hearts are drooping in the dark - ness, Scat - ter sunshine on their way.



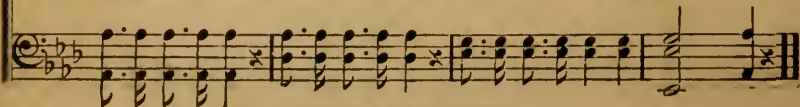
CHORUS.



Chase them not away, Let them come to-day, Gather up the golden sunbeams ;



Lighting darken'd ways Brightly with their rays, Do not chase away the sunbeams.

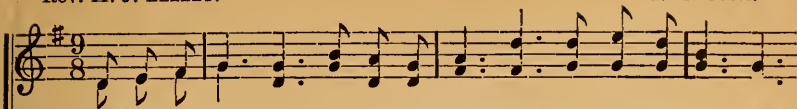


HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT.

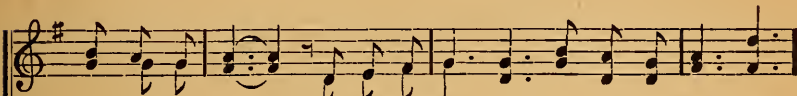
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Rev. H. J. ZELLEY.

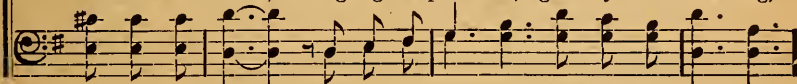
G. H. COOK.



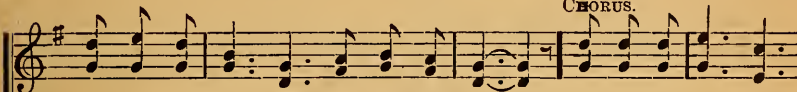
1. Walking in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the mountains,
2. Shadows a-round me, shadows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to



through the deep vale; Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in him is no dark-ness,
mansions a-bove; Sing-ing his prais-es, glad-ly I'm walk-ing,



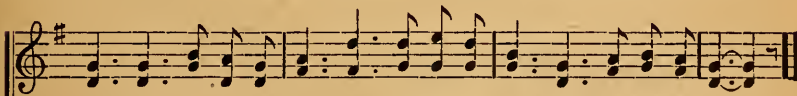
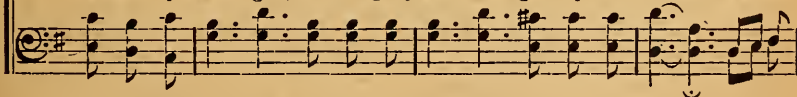
CHORUS.



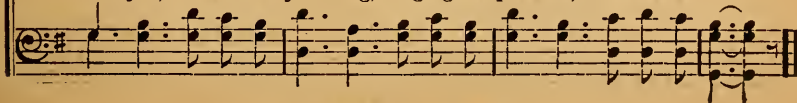
Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail. }
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to his side. } Heav-en-ly sun-light,
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love. }



heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-



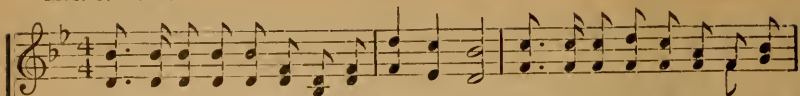
lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Singing his prais-es, Je-sus is mine.



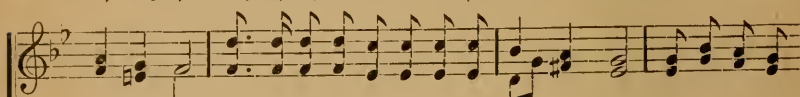
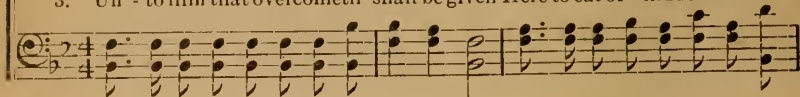
Rom. 8: 37.

Mrs. C. H. M.

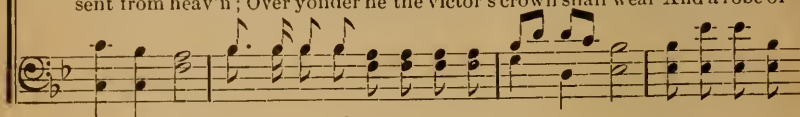
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



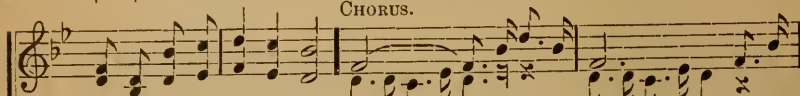
1. Conquerors and overcomers now are we, Thro' the precious blood of Christ we've
2. In the name of Israel's God we'll onward press Overcoming sin and all un-
3. Un - to him that overcometh shall be given Here to eat of "hidden manna"



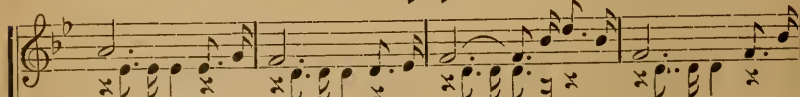
vic - to - ry, If the Lord be for us, we can nev - er fail; Nothing 'gainst his
righteousness, Not to us, but un-to him the praise shall be For sal - va - tion
sent from heav'n; Over yonder he the victor's crown shall wear And a robe of



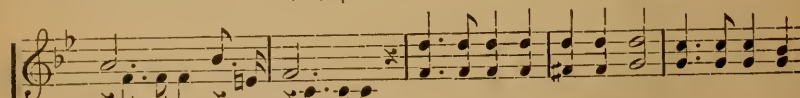
CHORUS.



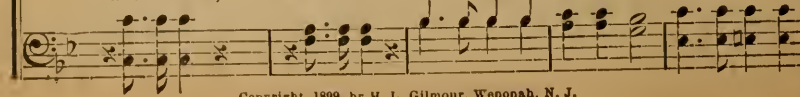
might-y pow'r can e'er prevail. } Con - querors are we, thro' the
and for blood-bought victory. }
white and golden crown shall wear. } Conquerors are we, conquerors are we,

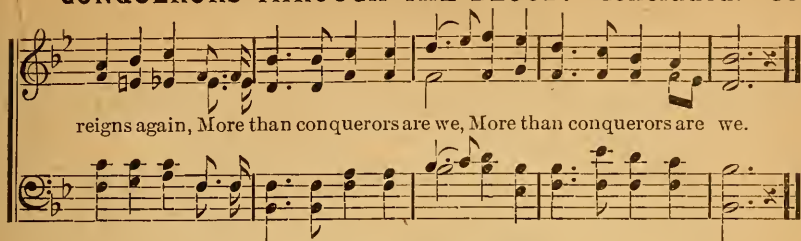


blood, thro' the blood; God will give us vic-to-ry, thro' the
thro' the blood, thro' the blood, God will give vic - to - ry,



blood, thro' the blood, Thro' the Lamb for sinners slain, Yet who lives and
thro' the blood, thro' the blood,

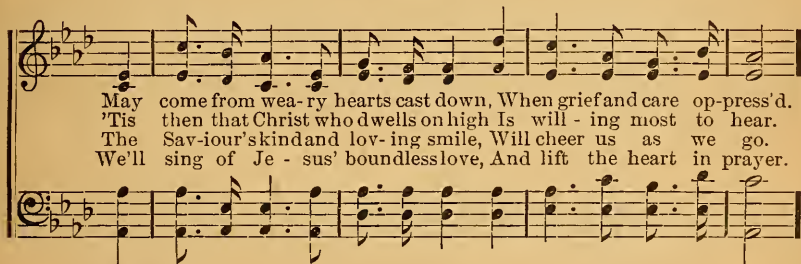
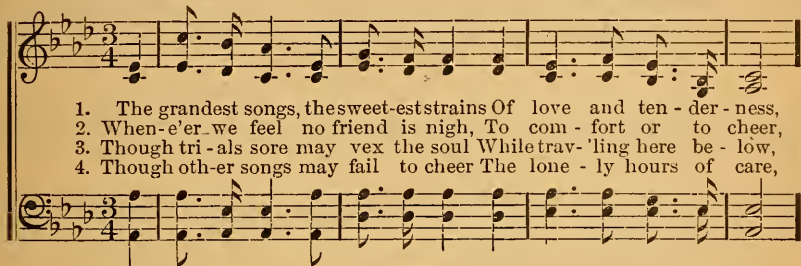




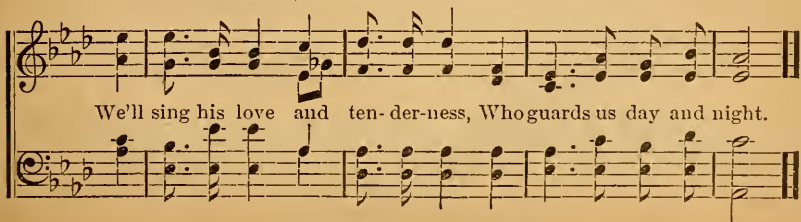
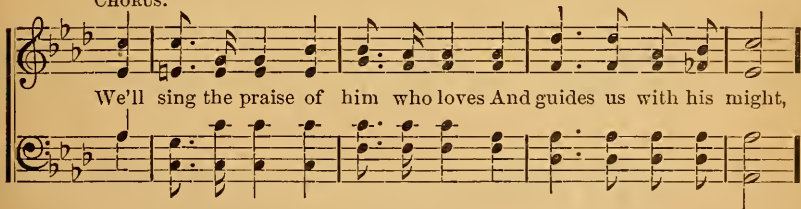
THE GRANDEST SONGS.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



CHORUS.

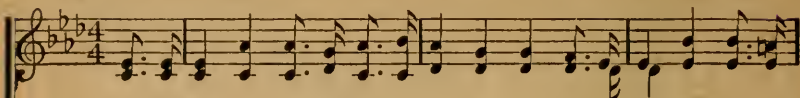


LET THE HOLY GHOST COME IN.

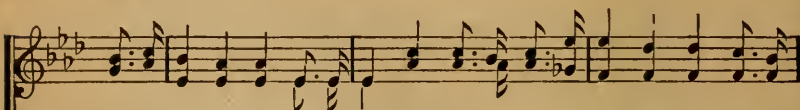
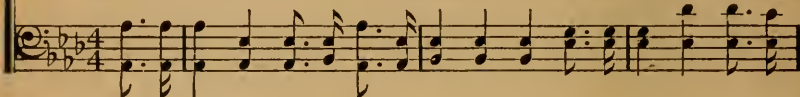
(Dedicated to Rev. J. S. Dempster.)

MRS. E. E. WILLIAMS.

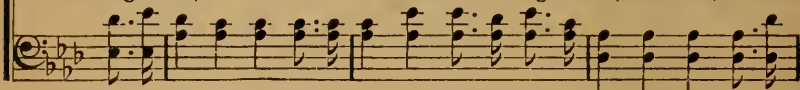
H. L. GILMOUR.



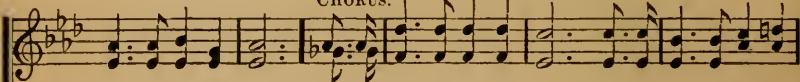
1. Does your heart grow weary with its load of care? Does the cross seem heavy
2. Would you have de-liv-erance from in-bred sin? Do you long to know that
3. Would you know the fullness of the love of God? Would you have his peace shed
4. Would you do the Master's service, day by day? Would you win the souls of
5. Bless-ed Ho-ly Spir-it, we in-vite thee in, Come to purge and pu-ri
6. Praise the Lord! He listens to our hearts' request; Praise the Lord! He enters



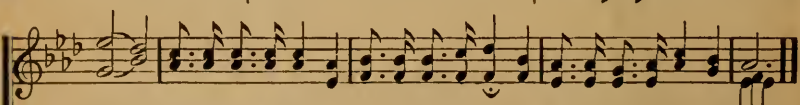
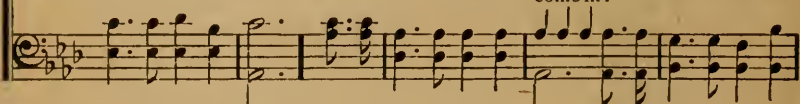
you are called to bear? He will lift your burdens, all your woes will share; Let the
 you are pure within? Would you full salvation through the promise win? Let the
 in your heart abroad? Would you tread with joy the path that Jesus trod? Let the
 lost ones by the way? Would you know the Father hears you when you pray? Let the
 fy our hearts from sin; Oh, apply the blood of Christ, and make us clean, Blessed
 our abiding Guest; Praise the Lord! He comes and brings us rest, sweet rest; Now the



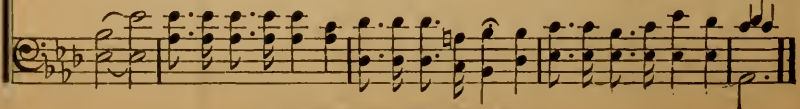
CHORUS.



Holy Ghost come in. Let the Holy Ghost come in! Let the Holy Ghost come
 Last verse.—Holy Ghost comes in. Now the Holy Ghost comes in; Now the Holy Ghost comes
 come in!



in! Long he has been waiting, bid him enter now; O let the Holy Ghost come in!
 in; Long he has been waiting, but he enters now—The blessed Holy Ghost comes in!
 come in!

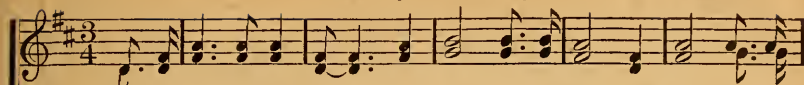


O SWEET REST.

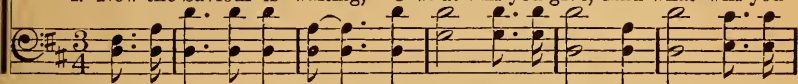
85

C. F. O.

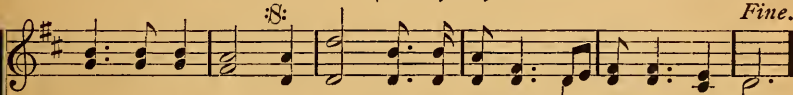
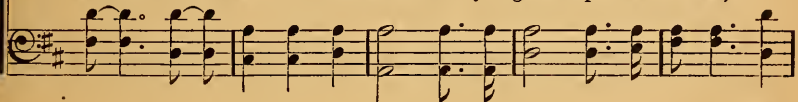
Melody furnished by REV. JONAS TRUMBAUR.



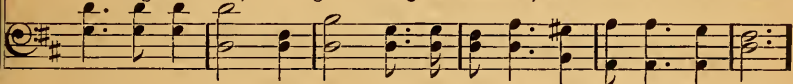
1. For the peo-ple of God a rest doth remain, Press on, precious
2. O how long I'd been praying to find this sweet rest, To cease from my
3. O, at last I have found it, this blessed, sweet rest, 'Tis Christ in his
4. Now the Saviour is waiting, O what will you give, And what will you



souls till this rest you ob-tain; 'Tis the rest Je-sus promised, so
la-bor, and lean on his breast; I am wea-ry, dear Je-sus, how
fulness, the Bless-er pos-sessed; And no more wea-ry waiting for
suf-fer this rest to re-ceive? Will you give up for-ev-er, count

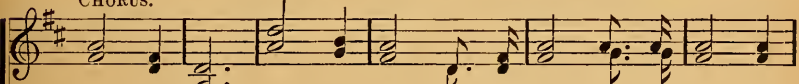


hap-py and blest, The joy of his presence, a perfect, sweet rest.
soon may it be? Low down in the val-ley I'm waiting for thee.
Je-sus to come, For Christ dwelleth in me, my heart is his home.
all things but loss, To gain this great treasure, and die at the cross?

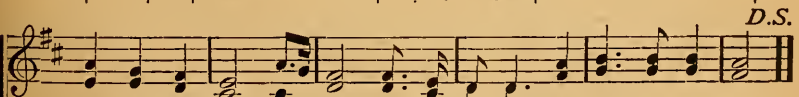
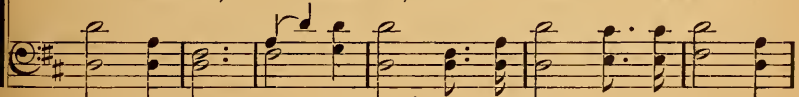


D. S.—My soul from its la-bor has found its sweet rest.

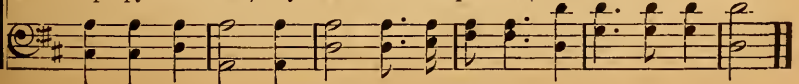
CHORUS.



O sweet rest, O sweet rest, 'Tis the rest of the soul so

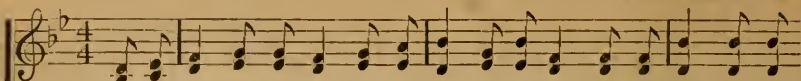


hap-py and blest; By faith in his promise I lean on his breast,

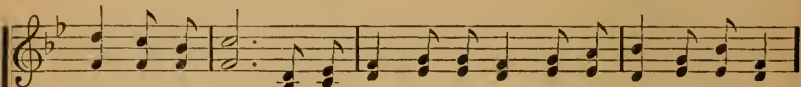
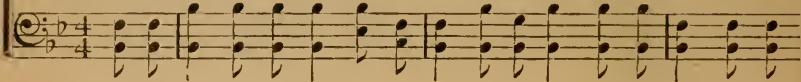


J. W. V.

J. W. VANDEVENTER.



1. O'er the o - cean of time is a beau - ti - ful land Where the sav'd thro' e -
2. There the snows never fall on the ev - ergreen hills, There the winter - y
3. There's a cit - y of gold, in the regions of day, Where the ransom'd of
4. Not a moment of pain, not a bur - den to bear, Neither tri - als nor
5. Let us trust in the Lord till the voy - age is o'er ; We will fi - nal - ly



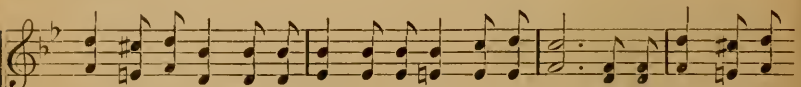
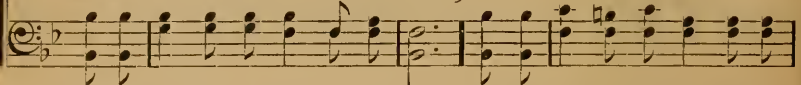
ter - ni - ty rest, And the tur - bu - lent tide bears us o - ver the sea
winds nev - er blow ; And the shadows of night nev - er dark - en the sky,
earth en - ter in To a - bide with the Lord in the sweet ev - er more,
cares will an - noy ; But the Sav - iour of men, with his in - fi - nite love,
weath - er the gale ; Tho' the tem - pest may rage, and the bil - lows may roll,



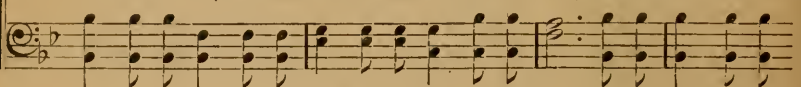
CHORUS.

To the won - der - ful home of the blest.
Nor extend o'er the val - leys be - low.
Far a - way from all sor - row and sin.
Will e - ter - nal - ly fill us with joy.
We will en - ter at last in the vale.

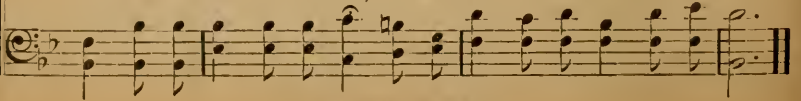
We are nearing the shore, it will



soon be in view, Where the billows of time never roll ; In the ha - ven of



rest we will an - chor at last, In the beau - ti - ful home of the soul.



FLOWING EVER.

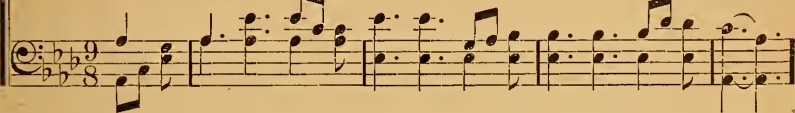
87

KATE ULMER.

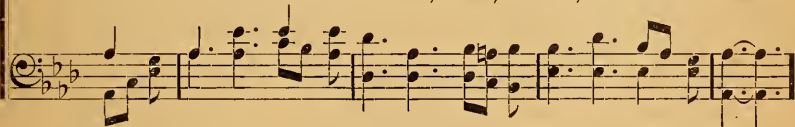
H. L. GILMOUR.



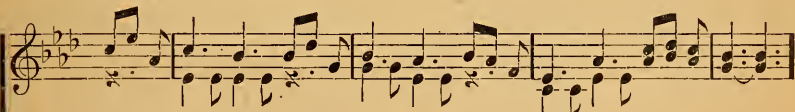
1. Onward, like a mighty riv - er, Full and free, and deep and wide,
2. Flowing for the contrite sin - ner, Bowing low in guilt and shame ;
3. Lo ! this wondrous cleansing riv - er, Flowing still so full and free,
4. Plunged beneath its heal - ing waters, Cleansed from ev'ry sin I am ;
5. O ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Burdened with the weight of sin,



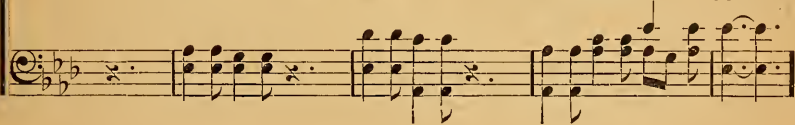
Flows the all - a - toning life-blood, From the Saviour's wounded side.
 Blotting out each dark transgression, Washing white each crimson stain.
 Flowing for the vil - est sin - ner, Flows for me, yes, e - ven me.
 Ris - ing free from con - dem - na - tion, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb !
 Come un - to this wondrous riv - er ; Come, O come, and be made clean.



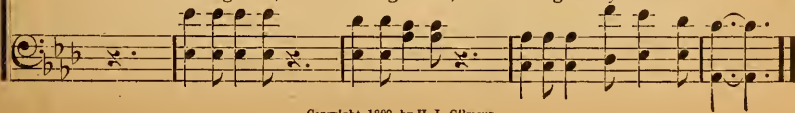
CHORUS.



Flowing ev - er, ceasing nev - er, Wondrous stream of liv - ing power ;
 Flowing ever, ceasing never, Wondrous stream of living power ;

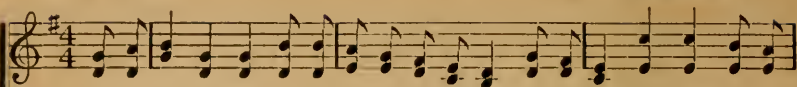


Flowing ev - er, ceasing nev - er, Flowing free - ly ev - 'ry hour.
 Flowing ever, ceasing never, Flowing freely

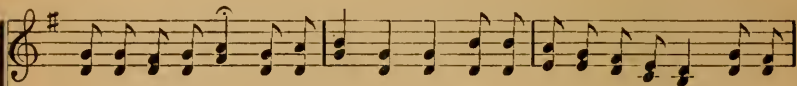
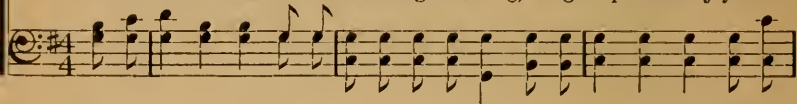


E. E. HEWITT.

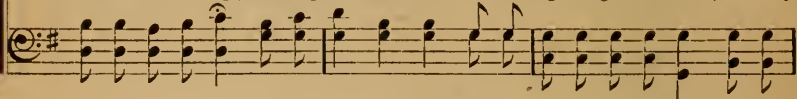
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



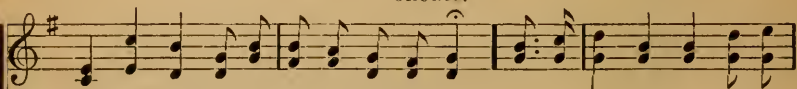
1. In the riven Rock there's a refuge for my soul, When the light'nings flash and the
2. In the riven Rock there is room for many more; There's a stream to cleanse, there is
3. In the riven Rock there are blessed songs that ring, Songs of peace and joy unto



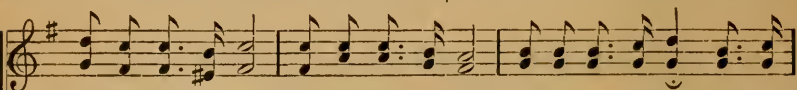
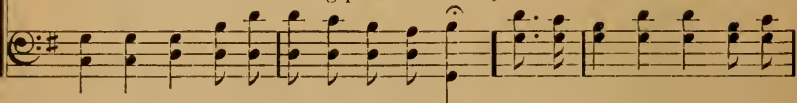
mighty thunders roll; For I heard a voice that so sweetly said to me, "In my mercy to restore; Come to Je- sus now for a shelter sure and sweet; He will heav'n's eternal King; I will praise him, too, I will sing his grace so free, For my



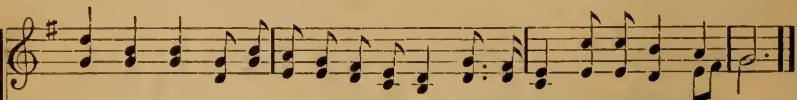
CHORUS.



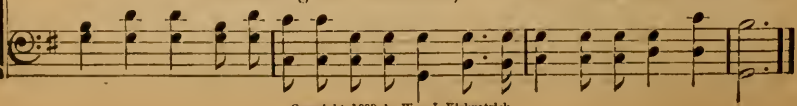
bleeding side there's a hiding-place for thee." } In the riv - en Rock I am
keep you still when the swelling currents meet. }
Saviour's side is a hiding-placce for me. }



hiding from the storm, Hiding from the storm, hiding from the storm; In the



riv - en Rock I am hiding from the storm, In the Rock that was cleft for me.



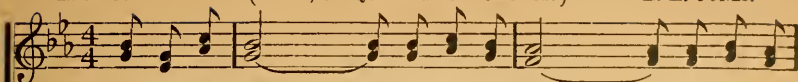
HIS LOVE CAN SATISFY.

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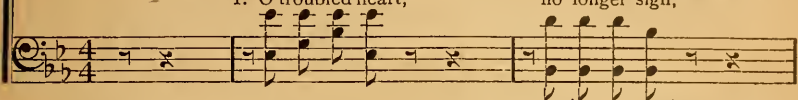
L. E. J.

(DUET, OR QUARTET AND CHORUS.)

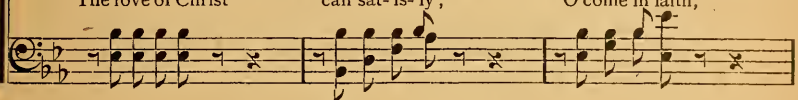
L. E. JONES.



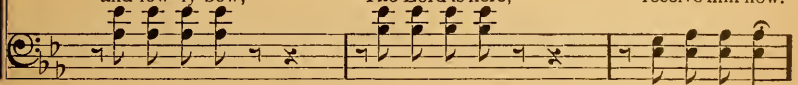
1. O troubled heart,..... no long-er sigh,..... The love of
 2. O fear-ful heart,.....there's peace for thee,..... The blood ap-
 3. O burdened heart,..... find rest from care,..... The Mas-ter
1. O troubled heart, no longer sigh,



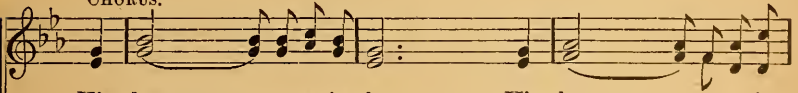
Christ..... can sat-is - fy ;..... O come in faith,..... and lowly
 plied..... will set you free ;..... To Calv'ry's mount..... for cleansing
 waits..... your load to bear ;..... Let ev-'ry grief..... to him be
 The love of Christ can sat-is - fy ; O come in faith,



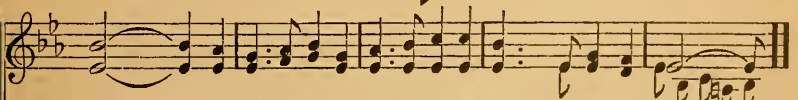
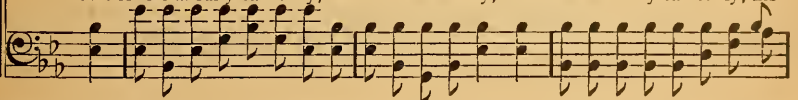
bow,..... The Lord is here,..... receive him now.....
 go,.....And wash your robes..... as white as snow.....
 giv'n,.....And trust his love..... for joy in heav'n.....
 and low-ly bow, The Lord is here, receive him now.



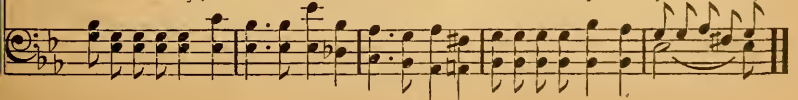
CHORUS.



His love..... can satis - fy, His love..... can satis -
 His love can fully sat-is- fy, his love can satisfy, His love can fully sat-is- fy, his

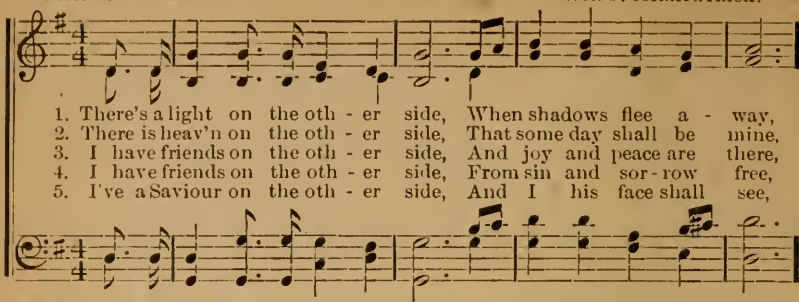


fy ;.....Hespeaketh peace,and sorrows cease,His love can satisfy.....
 love can satisfy ; His love can fully satis- fy, can satisfy.

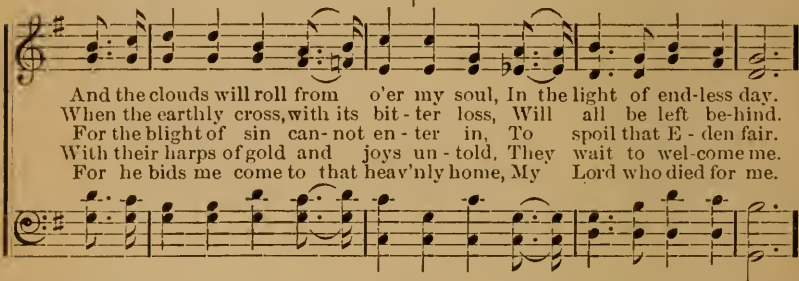


Mrs. T. L. TOMKINSON.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

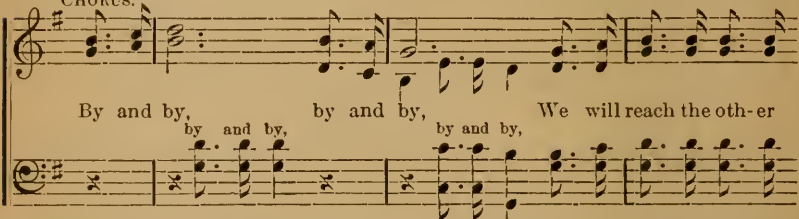


1. There's a light on the oth - er side, When shadows flee a - way,
 2. There is heav'n on the oth - er side, That some day shall be mine.
 3. I have friends on the oth - er side, And joy and peace are there,
 4. I have friends on the oth - er side, From sin and sor - row free,
 5. I've a Saviour on the oth - er side, And I his face shall see,

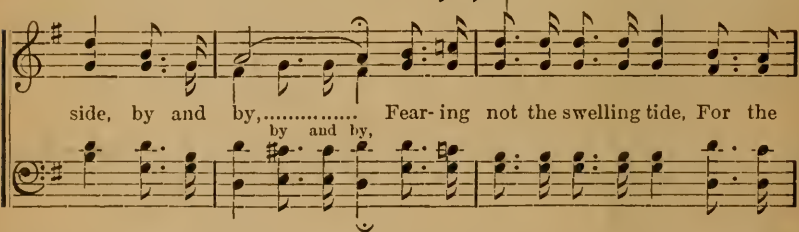


And the clouds will roll from o'er my soul, In the light of end-less day.
 When the earthly cross, with its bit - ter loss, Will all be left be - hind.
 For the blight of sin can - not en - ter in, To spoil that E - den fair.
 With their harps of gold and joys un - told, They wait to wel - come me.
 For he bids me come to that heav'nly home, My Lord who died for me.

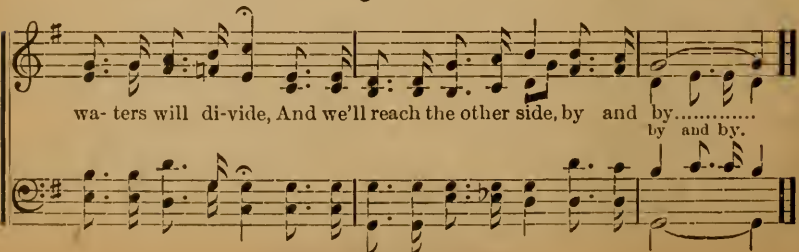
CHORUS.



By and by, by and by, by and by, by and by, We will reach the oth - er



side, by and by, by and by, Fear - ing not the swelling tide, For the



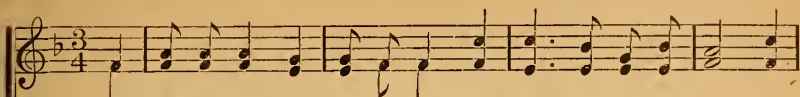
wa - ters will di - vide, And we'll reach the other side, by and by, by and by.

MY LITTLE EVENING PRAYER.

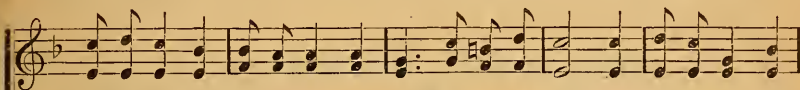
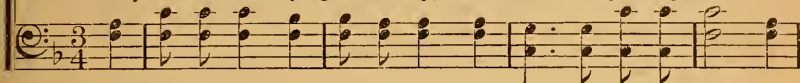
91

R. O. SMITH.

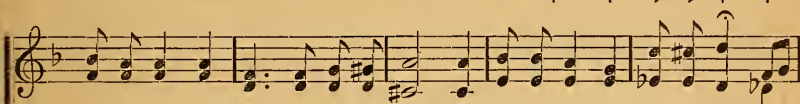
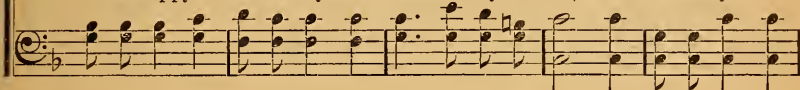
J. LINCOLN HALL.



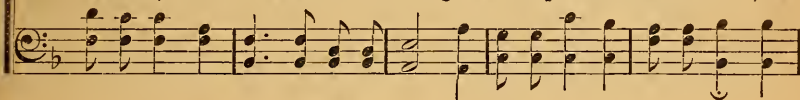
1. There is a sa - cred mem - o - ry, How oft it comes to me, A -
2. Ah ! hap - py, ro - sy childhood days, Nev - er to come a - gain, O
3. The years have swift - ly glid - ed by, And I am growing old, But



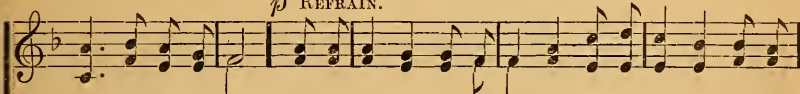
gain I seem a little child At my dear mother's knee ; Her hand is nestling
would to God I were to - night As free from ev'ry stain As when I knelt near
oft those happy childhood days Doth mem - o - ry unfold ; And oft these eyes with



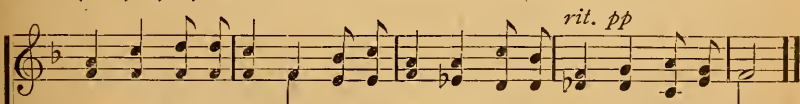
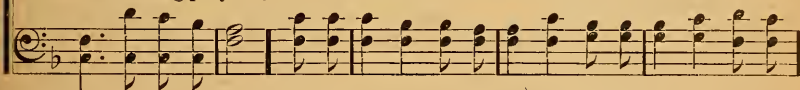
tender - ly With - in my tangled hair, And now in voice so sweet and mild I
mother dear, So in - nocent and fair, And said in accents sweet and mild My
tears are dim, As mother's vacant chair Brings from the past her cherish'd form, And



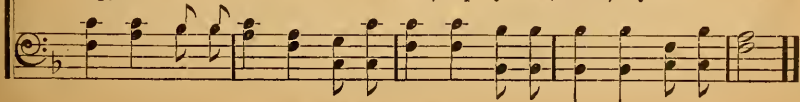
p REFRAIN.



lisp my evening pray'r : }
little evening pray'r : } "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray thee, Lord, my soul to
that sweet evening pray'r : }




keep, If I should die be - fore I wake, I pray thee, Lord, my soul to take.

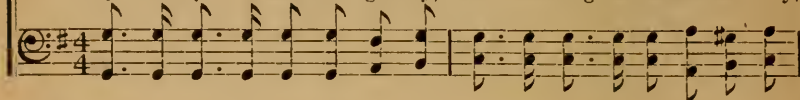
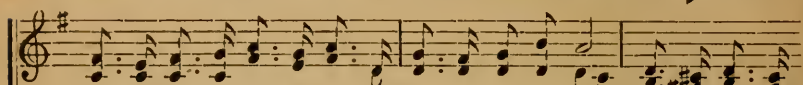


A. A. PAYN.

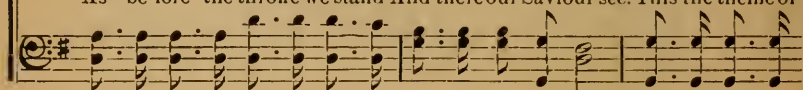
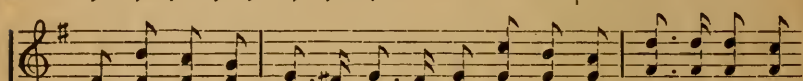
C. AUSTIN MILES.



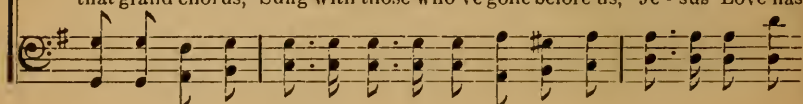
1. Ev - 'ry day my heart grows lighter, Ev - 'ry day my way grows brighter,
 2. O! it is so sweet to know it, Dai - ly may I try to show it,
 3. By and by in realms of glo - ry, We shall sing the same sweet story,

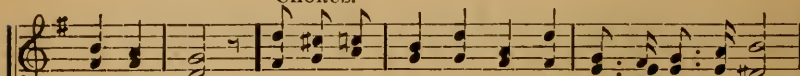
As I read the wondrous love of Je - sus Christ to me, Of his free sal-
 To the world the gracious work My Saviour wrought in me. Doubt and darkness
 As be - fore the throne we stand And there our Saviour see. This the theme of

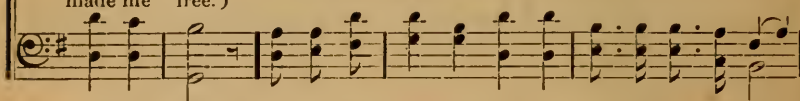
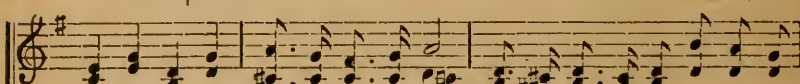
va - tion bringing, Dai - ly in my life I'm sing - ing, Je - sus' Love has
 rule no lon - ger, Ev - 'ry day my faith grows stronger, Since his love has
 that grand chorus, Sung with those who've gone before us, Je - sus' Love has



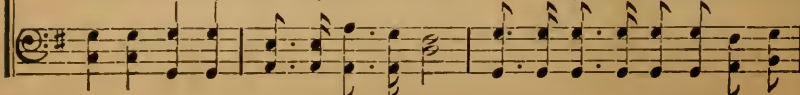
CHORUS.

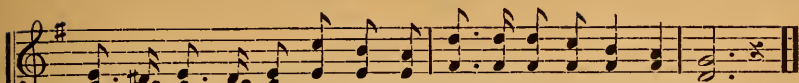


made me free. } Yes! since my Sav - iour shed his blood on Cal - va - ry—
 made me free. }
 made me free. }

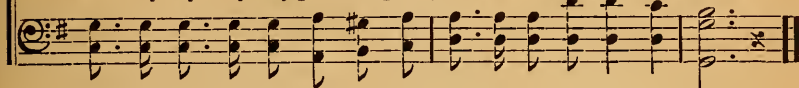



Par - don for my ev - 'ry sin I see— Ev - 'ry day my heart grows lighter,





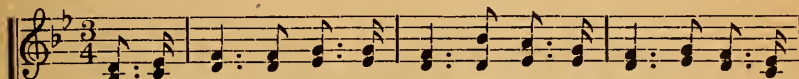
Ev - 'ry day my way grows brighter, Since his love has made me free.



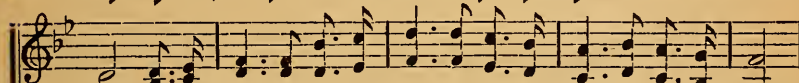
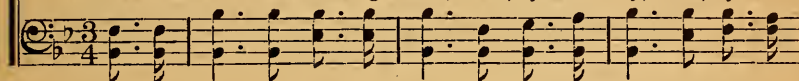
BY AND BY.

IDA L. REED.

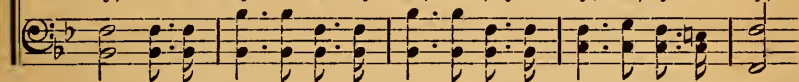
W. S. WEEDEN.



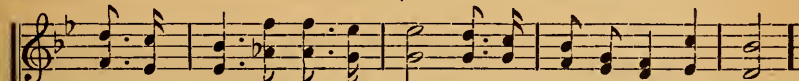
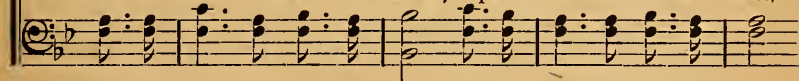
1. Are thy days full oft - en drear, Un - sat - is - fied, Un - sat - is -
2. Are thy cher - ished dreams in vain, Look up the light, Look up the
3. Are there needs thou canst not meet, Through shadows dim, Through shadows
4. Trust him for life's bless - ings sweet, Then, by and by, Yes, by and



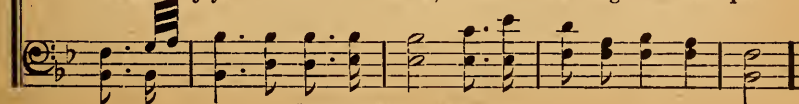
fied, Ma - ny long - ings to thee dear, Thy hopes de - nied? Thy hopes denied?
light, Soon will thro' the darkness shine, And all be bright, And all be bright,
dim, With a child - like faith so sweet, Look up to him, Look up to him,
by, He will lay them at thy feet, Then, by and by, Yes, by and by,



Bear it all with patience sweet, Tho' the gifts for which you pray,
God is watch - ing o'er thee still, He will give thee what is best,
Cast on him thine ev - 'ry care, Bless - ed then the way will be,
Rich - er than thou e'er couldst know, Hope will be fulfilled at last,

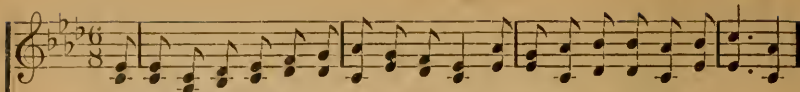


God in love withholds from thee, Still his answer's on the way.
Whol - ly yield to him thy will, And up - on his prom - ise rest.
Glad - ly he thy griefs will bear, Ev - er - more he'll comfort thee.
Bless - ed joys will he be - stow, When the wait - ing time is past.

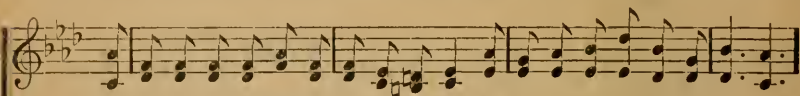
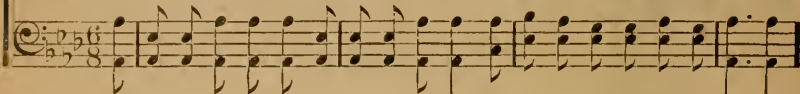


L. E. J.

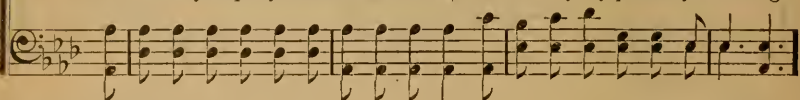
L. E. JONES.



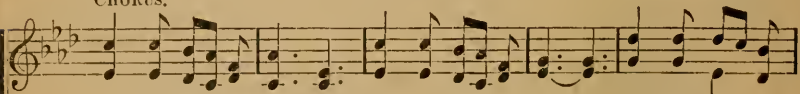
1. Since Christ hath redeem'd me and given me peace, His wonderful love I am singing ;
2. To Je- sus the Saviour I came for relief, To him ev'ry tri- al con- fiding ;
3. In mercy he guideth my wandering feet Where glory light beams as the morning ;



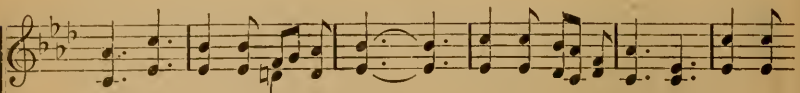
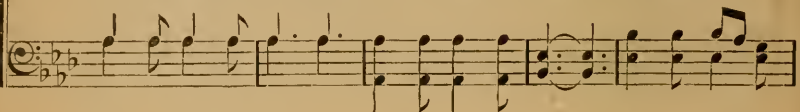
Since he bade my sorrow and sighing to cease, My heart with his praises is ringing.
His tender heart bore all my burden and grief, And now in his love I'm abiding.
He chooseth my steps by the waters so sweet, With beauty my pathway adorning.



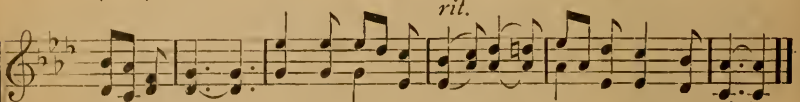
CHORUS.



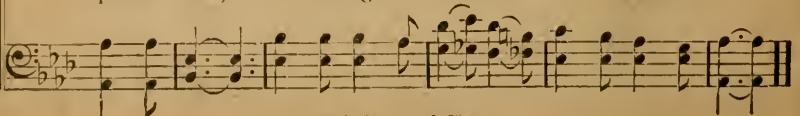
Je - sus bears my bur - dens, sets my spir - it free, Thro' the light or



shadow he doth walk with me ;.... Je- sus bears my burdens, sets my

*rit.*

spir - it free, Thro' the light or shad - ow ev - er walks with me.



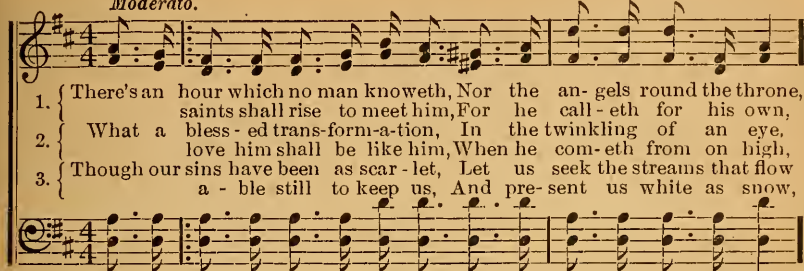
THE CORONATION DAY.

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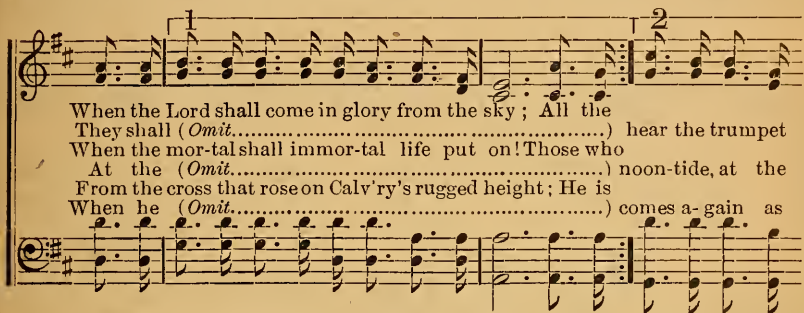
E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

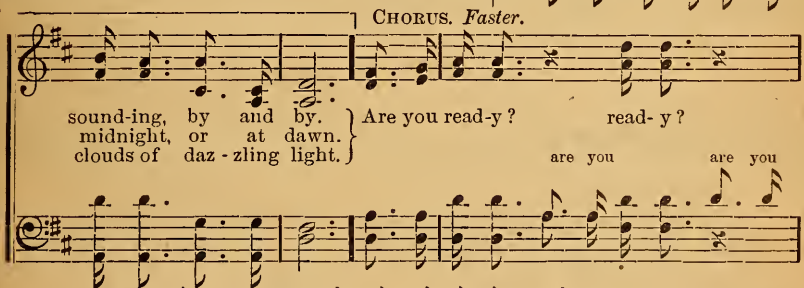
Moderato.



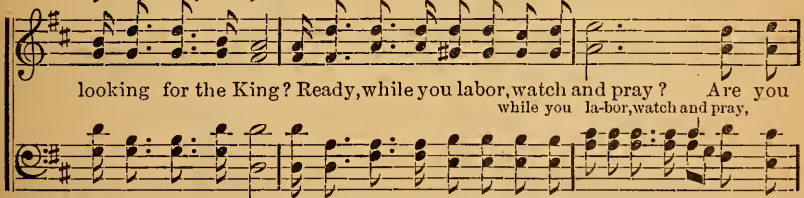
1. There's an hour which no man knoweth, Nor the an-gels round the throne,
 2. What a bless-ed trans-form-a-tion, In the twinkling of an eye,
 3. Though our sins have been as scar-let, Let us seek the streams that flow
 a - ble still to keep us, And pre-sent us white as snow,



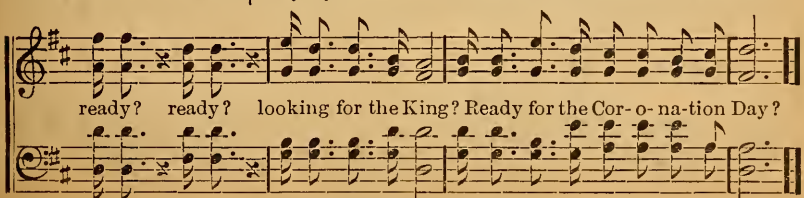
When the Lord shall come in glory from the sky ; All the
 They shall (*Omit.*.....) hear the trumpet
 When the mor-tal shall immor-tal life put on ! Those who
 At the (*Omit.*.....) noon-tide, at the
 From the cross that rose on Calv'ry's rugged height ; He is
 When he (*Omit.*.....) comes a-gain as



CHORUS. *Faster.*
 sound-ing, by and by. } Are you read-y ? read- y ?
 midnight, or at dawn. }
 clouds of daz-zling light. } are you are you



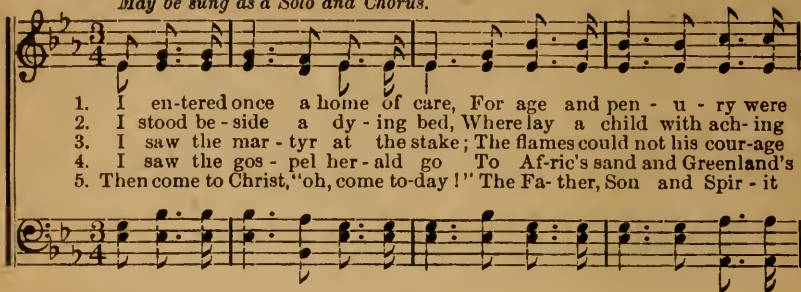
looking for the King ? Ready, while you labor, watch and pray ? Are you
 while you la-bor, watch and pray,



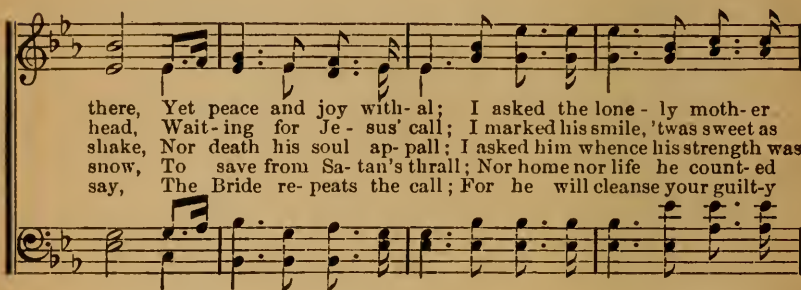
ready ? ready ? looking for the King ? Ready for the Cor-o-na-tion Day ?

W. A. W.

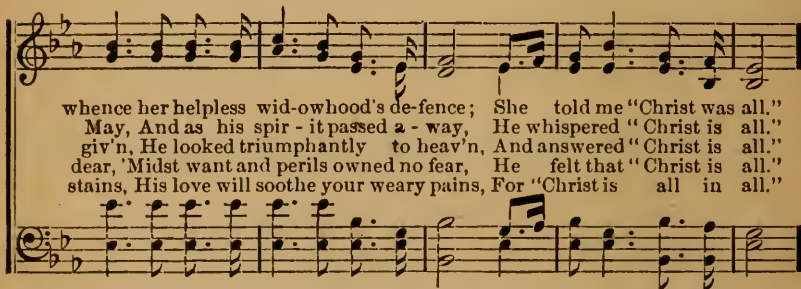
W. A. WILLIAMS.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.


1. I en-tered once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were
 2. I stood be - side a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with ach - ing
 3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake; The flames could not his cour-age
 4. I saw the gos - pel her - ald go To Af-ric's sand and Greenland's
 5. Then come to Christ, "oh, come to-day!" The Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it

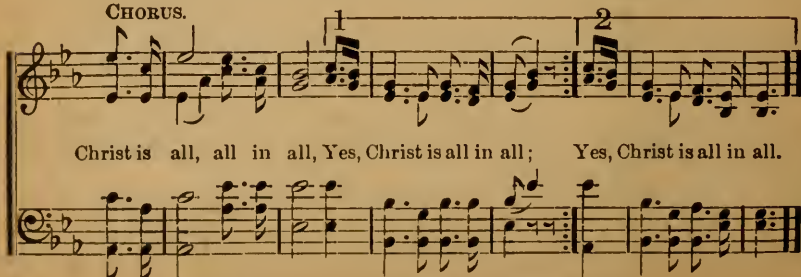


there, Yet peace and joy with - al; I asked the lone - ly moth - er
 head, Wait - ing for Je - sus' call; I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as
 shake, Nor death his soul ap - pall; I asked him whence his strength was
 snow, To save from Sa - tan's thrall; Nor home nor life he count - ed
 say, The Bride re - peats the call; For he will cleanse your guilt - y



whence her helpless wid-owhood's de-fence; She told me "Christ was all."
 May, And as his spir - it passed a - way, He whispered "Christ is all."
 giv'n, He looked triumphantly to heav'n, And answered "Christ is all."
 dear, Midst want and perils owned no fear, He felt that "Christ is all."
 stains, His love will soothe your weary pains, For "Christ is all in all."

CHORUS.



Christ is all, all in all, Yes, Christ is all in all; Yes, Christ is all in all.

COMFORTER, IN MY HEART ABIDE.

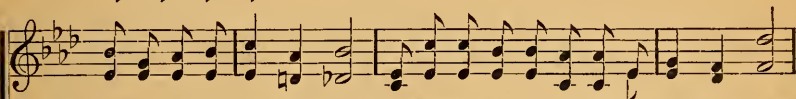
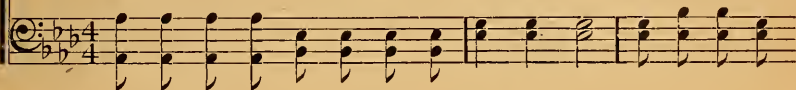
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L. E. J.

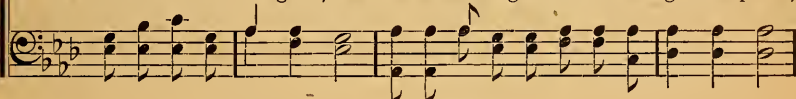
L. E. JONES.



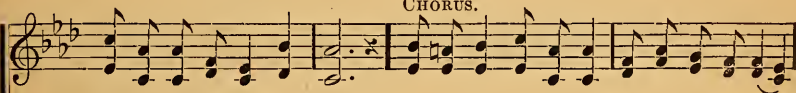
1. Burdened with a load of sin, I seek for rest; Ho-ly Ghost di-
2. Ho-ly Ghost, make plain to me the writ-ten Word; Help me to ac-
3. May my life, O ho-ly one, thy presence know; May my face be



vine, come in, and be my guest; Come with fire, and quickly burn the dross away;
 cept in faith, the blessed Lord; May my heart from evil passions be set free;
 made to shine with love aglow; Take the cares I long have borne and give me peace;

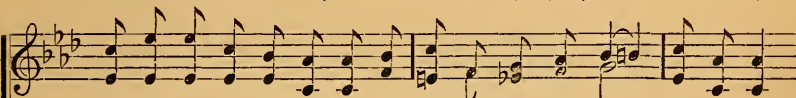
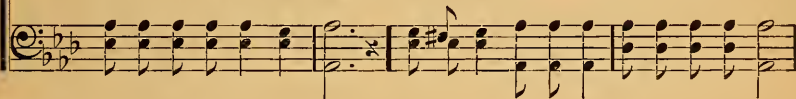


CHORUS.

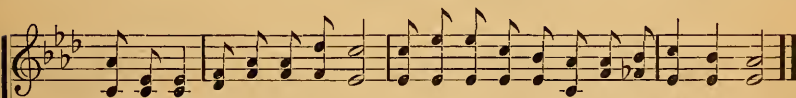
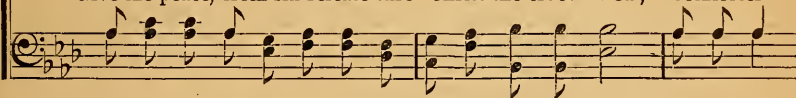


Make me pure and guide each day.
 Give me joy and lib-er-ty.
 Bid my sighing ev-er cease.

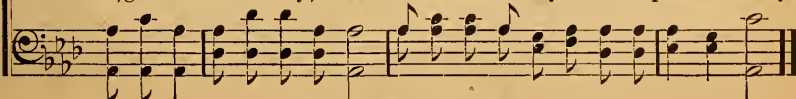
Comforter, Comforter, in my heart a-bide;



Give me peace, from sin release thro' Christ the cruci-fied; Comforter



Comforter, guide me all the way; Make me whole and fill my soul with praise each day.

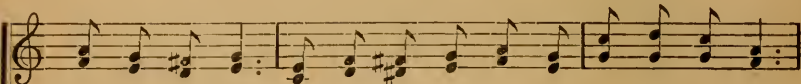
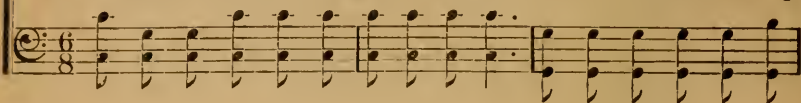


L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.



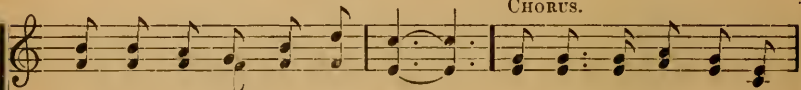
1. Not by my try - ing, nor yet by my tears, Have I been cleansed from the
2. Tru - ly he giv - eth me more of his grace, Dai - ly I walk in the
3. Dwelling in me is the Saviour divine, Since I have him all things



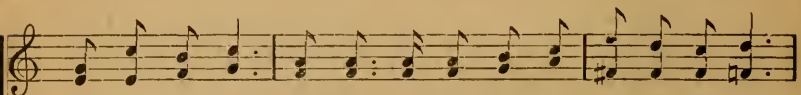
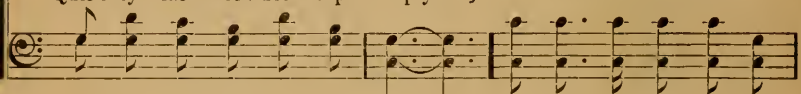
guilt of the years; It was the Saviour, who came to my heart,
 light of his face; Whol - ly sub - missive, I trust to his care,
 sure - ly are mine; Largely I ask, and he heareth my cry,



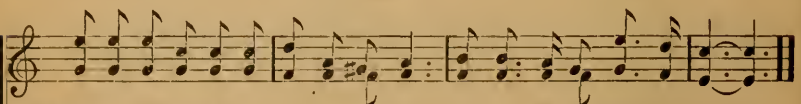
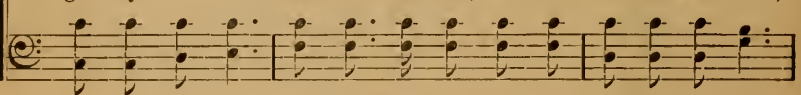
CHORUS.



Touching with blood ev - 'ry part.
 Safe - ly he keeps ev - 'ry - where. } I have the wit - ness, O
 Quick - ly each need doth sup - ply. }



glo - ry to God! Je - sus a - bides, and I'm un - der the blood;



Washed and made whole in the soul-cleansing flood, I am the child of a King.

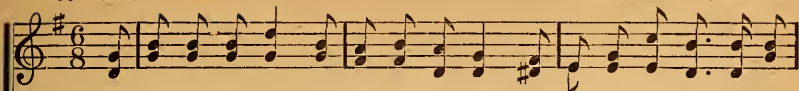


JESUS IS NEAR.

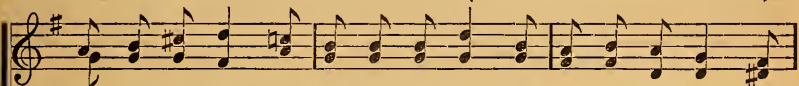
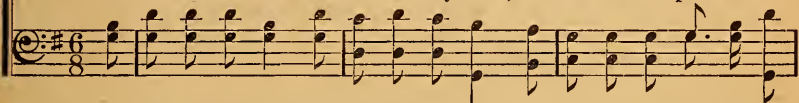
99

J. W. H.

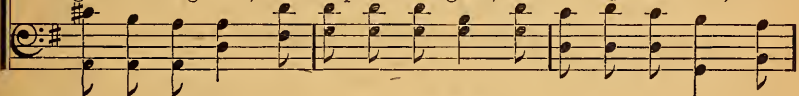
J. WESLEY HUGHES.



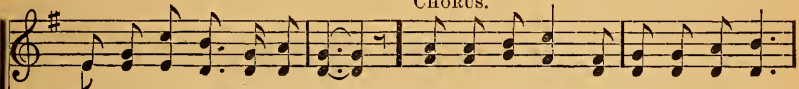
1. I'm nev- er a- lone in sunshine or show'r, For Je- sus my Saviour is
2. I'm nev- er a- lone while Je- sus is near, My constant companion, my
3. I'm nev- er a- lone, for he is my guide, My refuge and stay when the
4. I'll not be a- lone in death's dreary flood, For Je- sus has promised to



close by my side; In springtime of joy, or grief's wint'ry hour, I
hope ev- 'ry hour; I'll lean on his arm, no dan- ger I'll fear, Up-
tempests shall break; I'll rest in his love, and sweet- ly con- fide In
light- en the gloom; I'll sweep thro' the gates, redeem'd by his blood, And

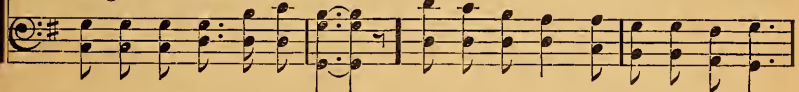


CHORUS.

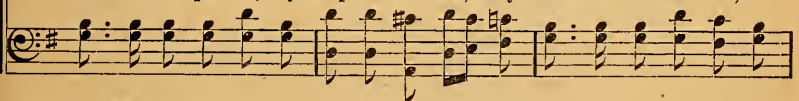


still in his presence a - bide.
held by om- nip - o - tent pow'r.
him who will nev- er for - sake.
an- gels will welcome me home.

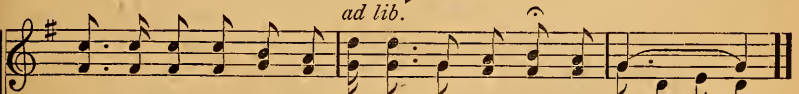
Je- sus is near, yes, Je- sus is near,



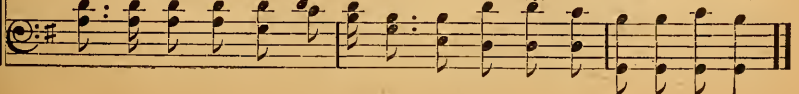
Constant companion, my help- er is he; My Sav- iour is near me, to



ad lib.



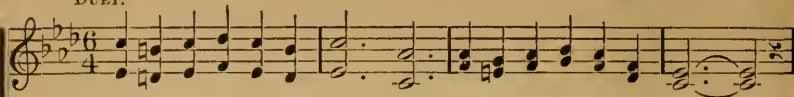
com- fort and cheer me, His presence is bless- ed to me.....
is blessed to me.



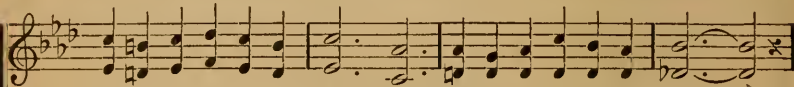
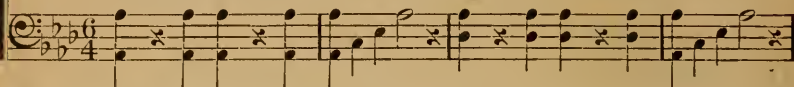
MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

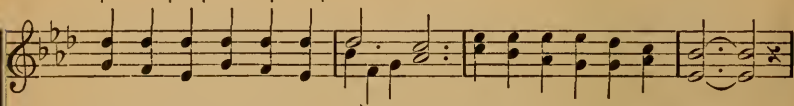
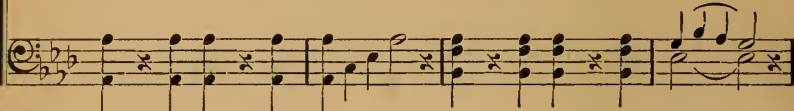
DUET.



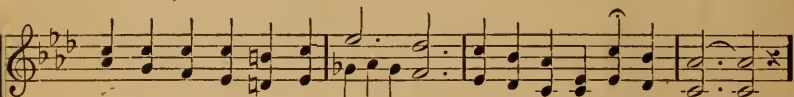
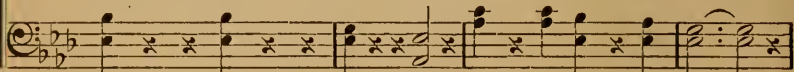
1. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the sheep of his fold ;
2. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the lambs of his fold ;
3. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are the "ninety and nine."
4. Green are the pastures in-vit - ing, Sweet are the waters and "still ;"



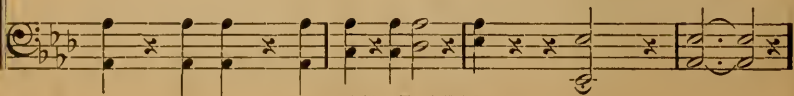
Dear is the love that he gives them, Dearer than silver or gold.
 Some from the pastures are stray-ing, Hungry and helpless and cold.
 Dear are the sheep that have wandered Out in the desert to pine.
 Lord, we will answer thee glad - ly, "Yes, blessed Master, we will !



Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are his "other" lost sheep ;
 See, the good Shepherd is seek - ing, Seeking the lambs that are lost ;
 Hark ! He is earnest - ly call - ing, Tenderly pleading to - day ;
 Make us thy true un - der - shepherds, Give us a love that is deep ;



O-ver the mountains he fol - lows, O-ver the waters so steep.
 Bringing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in-fi-nite cost.
 "Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shelter a - stray?"
 Send us out in - to the des - ert Seeking thy wandering sheep."



CHORUS.

poco rit.

Out in the desert they wan - der, Hungry and helpless and cold ;.....

f a tempo.

Off to the rescue { he hast - ens, } Bringing them back to the fold.
(4th verse.) { we'll hast - en, }

NEVER LEAVE THEE.

"I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."—Heb. 13: 5.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. What-ev - er sor - rows grieve thee, This precious comfort take,
2. This world is changing ev - er, The fond - est ties must break ;
3. Then be content and grate - ful No mat - ter what be - fall,

That Christ will nev - er leave thee When oth - er friends for - sake ;
But Christ will fail thee nev - er, With him thy ref - uge make ;
Thy Lord is ev - er faith - ful, His love is o - ver all ;

That Christ will nev - er leave thee When oth - er friends for - sake.
But Christ will fail thee nev - er, With him thy ref - uge make.
Thy Lord is ev - er faith - ful, His love is o - ver all.

F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. I am saved by faith in Je-sus, What a precious thought is this ! How it
 2. I am saved by faith in Je-sus, And his grace I now proclaim; Saved from
 3. I am saved by faith in Je-sus, I am trusting in his grace ; Soon in

fills my soul with rapture And a deep, abiding bliss ! He it is who hath re-
 sin and its dominion, Glory to his precious name ! Now my soul has gracious
 realms of endless glory I shall see his blessed face; For the promise hath been

deemed me, I am now his very own; Saved by grace, O wondrous mercy ! Thro' the
 freedom, I'm no longer Satan's slave, And I glad-ly tell the sto-ry, "Jesus
 giv-en In his own most holy Word, That thro' ages never ending We shall

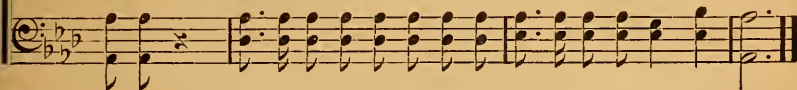
CHORUS.

mer- its of the Son. } I am saved in Jesus, I am saved in
 Christ has pow'r to save." }
 be with Christ, the Lord. } Saved by faith in Jesus, Saved by faith in

Jesus, And I know his blood for sin doth now atone ; I am saved in
 now atone; Saved by faith in



Jesus, I am saved in Jesus, I am trusting in his grace a - lone.
Jesus, Saved by faith in Jesus,



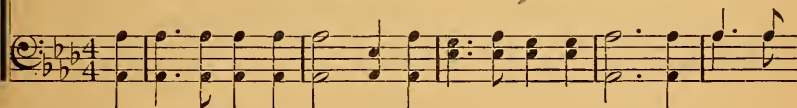
HE KNOWS IT ALL.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

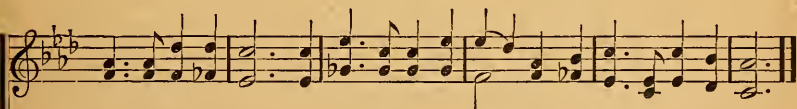
(SOLO, DUET OR QUARTET.) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



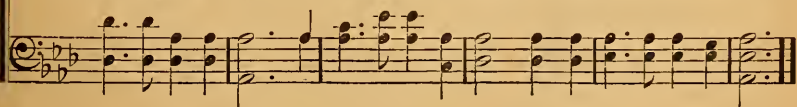
1. O heart bereaved and lonely, Whose brightest dreams have fled, Whose hopes like
2. O cling to thy Redeem- er, Thy Saviour, Brother, Friend ; Believe and
3. Look up, the clouds are breaking, The storm will soon be o'er, And thou shalt



summer roses Are withered, crushed and dead, Tho' link by link is broken, And
trust his promise To keep thee to the end. O watch and wait with patience, But
reach the haven Where sorrows come no more. Look up, be not discouraged; Trust



tears unseen may fall, Look up amid thy sor- row To him who knows it all.
question not his will ; His arms of love and mercy Are 'round about thee still.
on, whate'er befall ; Remember, O re- member, Thy Saviour knows it all.



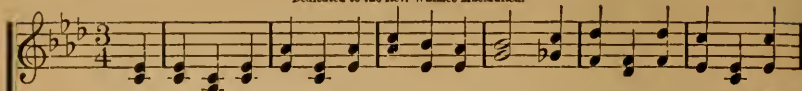
WINNING ITS WAY.

"The light shineth in darkness."—John 1: 5.

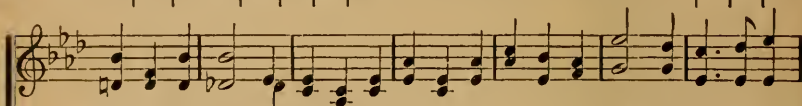
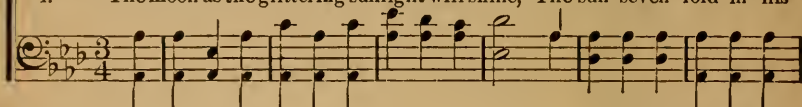
E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

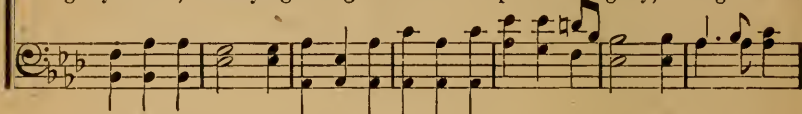
Dedicated to the Rev. Wallace MacMullen.



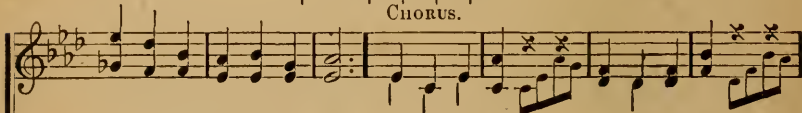
1. O let us rejoice in the work of the Lord, The service of Jesus brings
2. The mountains are kindling, and soon the bright glow Will carry the joy to the
3. The darkness may linger, the night may seem long, But Christ shall be Victor, right
4. The moon as the glittering sunlight will shine, The sun seven-fold in his



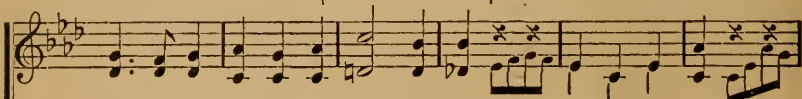
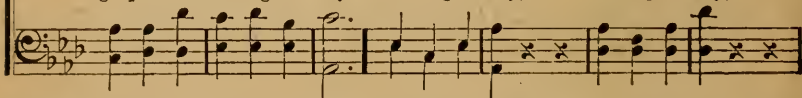
blessed reward; The shadows shall flee from love's conquering day, The light of the valleys below; The King presseth onward, his wheels will not stay, The light of the triumph o'er wrong; We'll tell the glad story, his bidding obey, The light of the glory divine; The sky's growing radiant with hope's blushing ray, The light of the



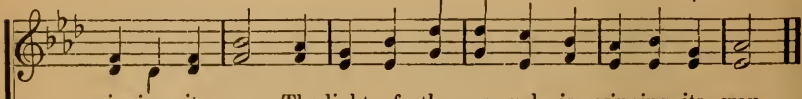
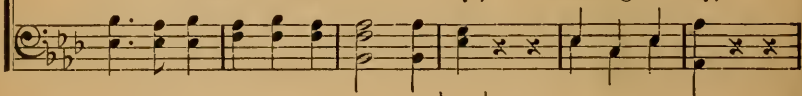
CHORUS.



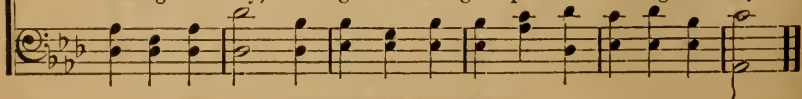
gospel is winning its way. Winning its way, winning its way,



Glo - ri - ous dawn of a bet - ter day; Winning its way,

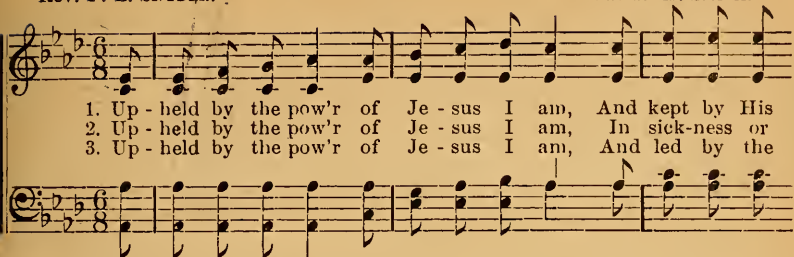


winning its way, The light of the gos - pel is winning its way.

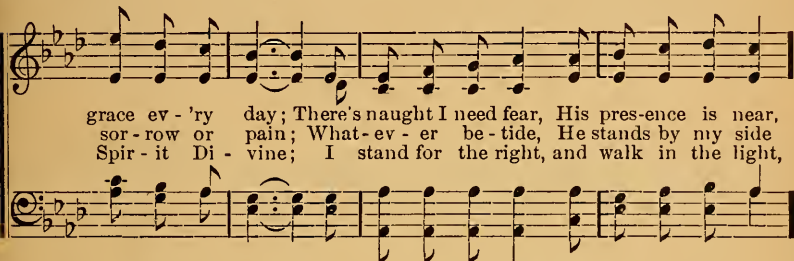


Rev. F. L. SNYDER.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

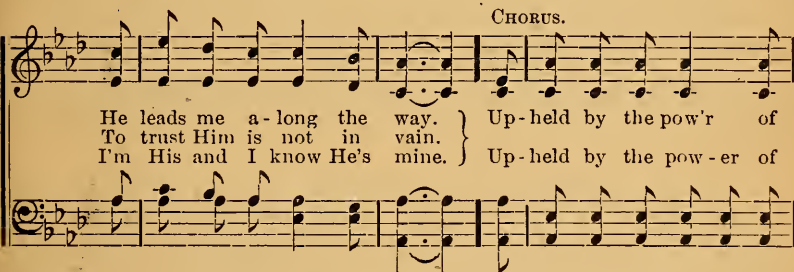


1. Up - held by the pow'r of Je - sus I am, And kept by His
 2. Up - held by the pow'r of Je - sus I am, In sick-ness or
 3. Up - held by the pow'r of Je - sus I am, And led by the

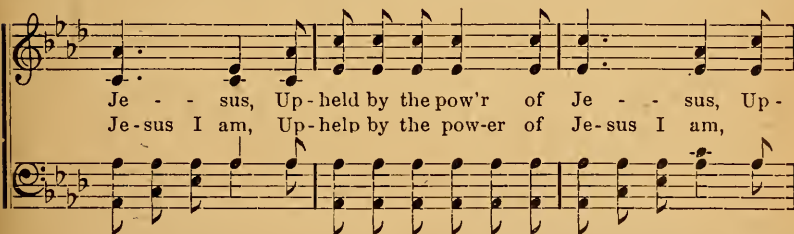


grace ev - 'ry day; There's naught I need fear, His pres-ence is near,
 sor - row or pain; What - ev - er be - tide, He stands by my side,
 Spir - it Di - vine; I stand for the right, and walk in the light,

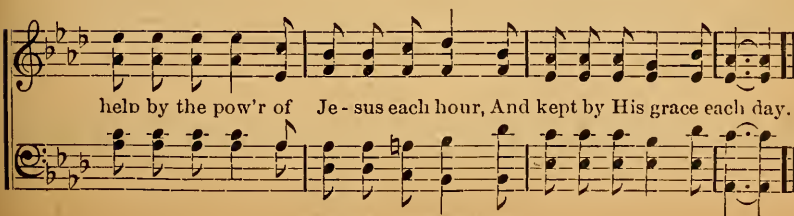
CHORUS.



He leads me a - long the way. } Up - held by the pow'r of
 To trust Him is not in vain. }
 I'm His and I know He's mine. } Up - held by the pow - er of



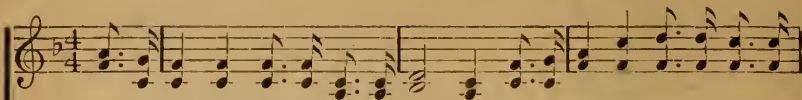
Je - - sus, Up - held by the pow'r of Je - - sus, Up -
 Je - sus I am, Up - help by the pow - er of Je - sus I am,



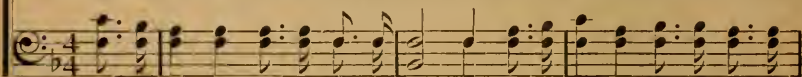
held by the pow'r of Je - sus each hour, And kept by His grace each day.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

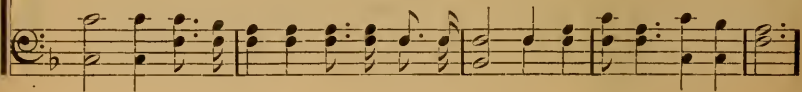
HOWARD E. SMITH.



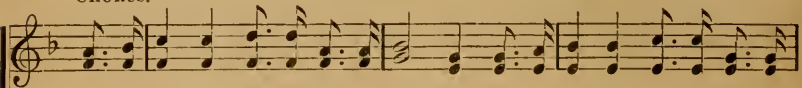
1. Since I heard my blessed Saviour call me, I am safe, whatever may be-
2. Tho' the storms of life may sweep around me, I am where they never will con-
3. Here the loving arms of Christ enfold me; Here his wisdom and his grace up-
4. Here thro' life I ever will keep standing, Till I hear the voice of death com-



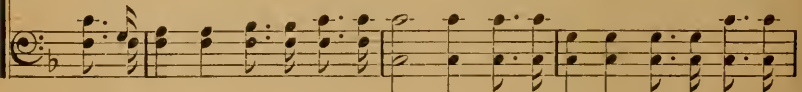
fall me; So secure that nothing can ap-pall me; I'm leaning on the cross.
 found me; I am where the hands of Christ hath bound me, I'm leaning on the cross.
 hold me; Here I'm safe, the Comforter has told me; I'm leaning on the cross.
 manding; But I'll shout when I have reached the landing, I'm leaning on the cross.



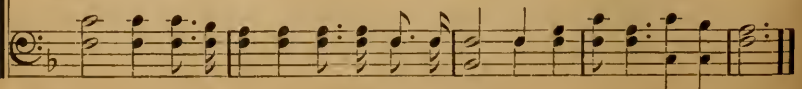
CHORUS.



Here the blessed Saviour died to save me; Here e-ter-nal life he free-ly



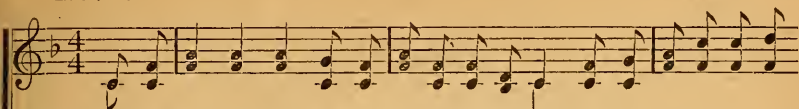
gave me; Here the chains of love divine enslave me; I'm leaning on the cross.



IN A LITTLE WHILE WE'RE GOING HOME. 107

E. E. H.

E. E. HEWITT.



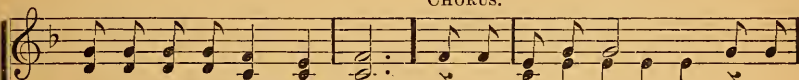
1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a little while we're
2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a little while we're
3. We will smooth the path for some weary, wayworn feet, In a little while we're
4. There's a rest beyond, there's relief from ev'ry care, In a little while we're



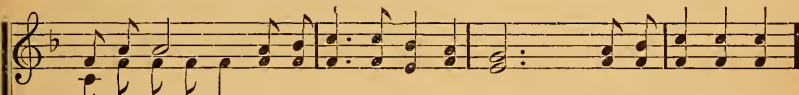
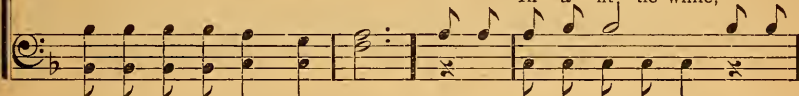
go - ing home ; For the night will end in the ev - er - lasting day, In a
go - ing home ; And the grace of God will our daily strength renew, In a
go - ing home ; O may loving hearts spread around an influence sweet ! In a
go - ing home ; And no tears shall fall in that cit - y bright and fair, In a



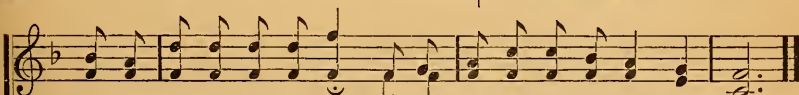
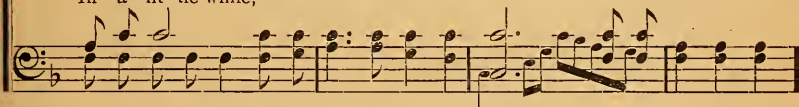
CHORUS.



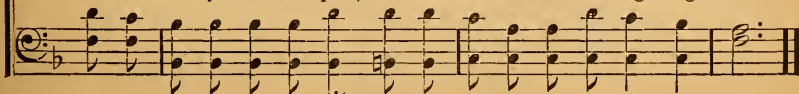
lit - tle while we're go - ing home. In a lit - tle while, In a
In a lit - tle while,



lit - tle while, We shall cross the billow's foam ; We shall meet at last,
In a lit - tle while,

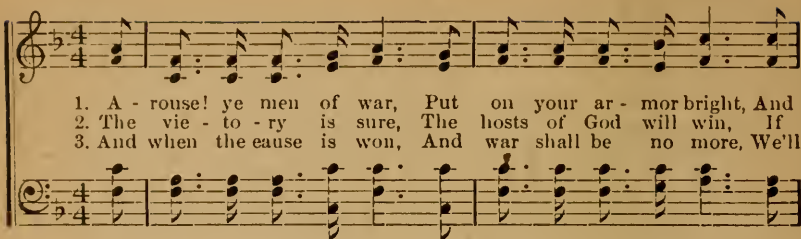


When the stormy winds are past, In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home.

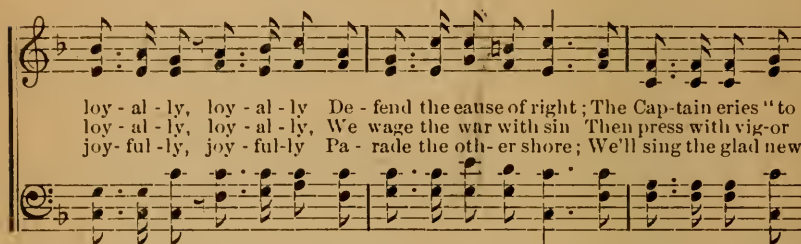


J. W. V.

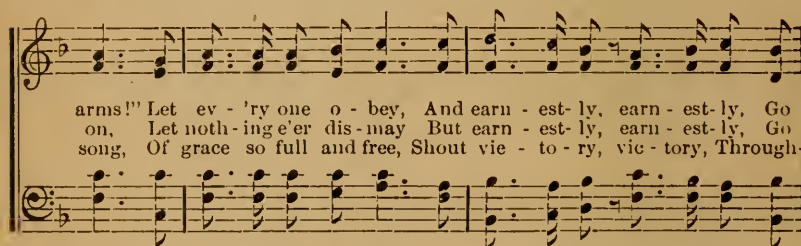
J. W. VAN DEVENTER.



1. A - rouse! ye men of war, Put on your ar - mor bright, And
 2. The vie - to - ry is sure, The hosts of God will win, If
 3. And when the cause is won, And war shall be no more, We'll

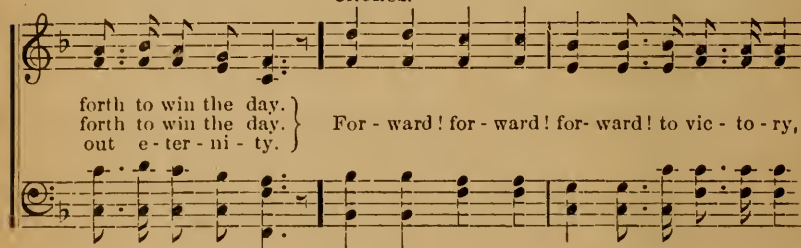


loy - al - ly, loy - al - ly De - fend the cause of right; The Cap - tain cries "to
 loy - al - ly, loy - al - ly, We wage the war with sin Then press with vig - or
 joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly Pa - rade the oth - er shore; We'll sing the glad new

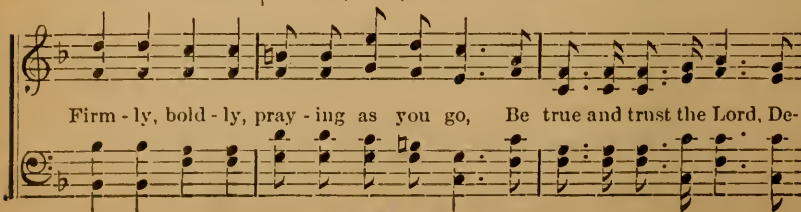


arms!" Let ev - 'ry one o - bey, And earn - est - ly, earn - est - ly, Go
 on, Let noth - ing e'er dis - may But earn - est - ly, earn - est - ly, Go
 song, Of grace so full and free, Shout vie - to - ry, vic - tory, Through -

CHORUS.



forth to win the day. }
 forth to win the day. } For - ward! for - ward! for - ward! to vic - to - ry,
 out e - ter - ni - ty. }



Firm - ly, bold - ly, pray - ing as you go, Be true and trust the Lord, De -

pend up-on his word, Go for-ward, forward, And con-quer ev-'ry foe.

WHAT MAKES THE CHRISTIAN HAPPY?

IDA L. REED.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. What makes the Christian hap-py, When clouds are ly-ing low, And
 2. What makes him ev-er pa-tient, 'Neath per-se-cu-tion's flame, Brave
 3. When ten-der ties are sev-ered, When heav-y sor-rows roll, A-

CHORUS.

thro' the shadowed val-lev, God call-eth him to go? 'Tis that he knows the
 'neath the wrongs he suffers, When bearing oth-er's blame. (Chorus for last verse.)
 cross his path what helps him, What then sustains his soul? 'Tis this that makes him

Fa-ther, Is with him all the way, His hope and strength sustaining, His
 hap-py, His God is ev-er near, His strength his soul sustaining, He

night is turned to day, His hope and strength sustaining, His night is turned to day.
 takes a-way his fear, His strength his soul sustaining, He takes away his fear.

WALKING WITH THE SAVIOUR.

ANNA L. WARING. Cho. by C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. In heav'nly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear ; And
 2. Wher-ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back ; My
 3. Green pastures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen ; Bright

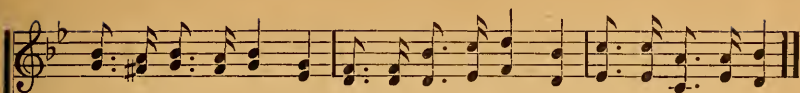
safe in such con- fid- ing, For nothing changes here. The storm may roar with-
 Shepherd is be - side me, And nothing can I lack. His wisdom ev - er
 skies will soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been. My hope I cannot

out me, My heart may low be laid, But God is round about me, And
 wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim, He knows the way he taketh, And
 meas - ure, My path to life is free, My Saviour has my treasure, And

CHORUS.

can I be dismayed !
 I will walk with him. } Walking with the Saviour, Trusting him forev - er,
 he will walk with me. }

In his blessed presence I shall have no fear ; Walking with the Saviour,



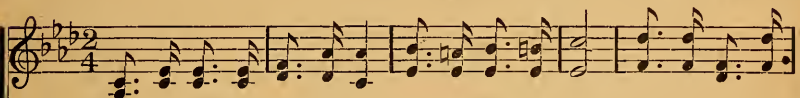
Trusting him for-ev - er, In his blessed presence I shall have no fear.



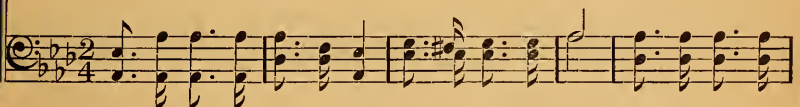
VICT'RY ALL THE TIME.

L. E. J.

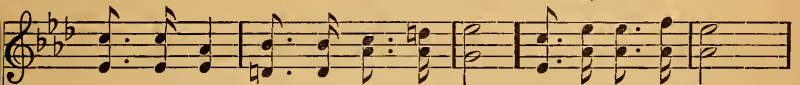
L. E. JONES.



1. This the promise God has giv'n, Vict'ry all the time; On the way from
2. 'Tis the blood that brings to me Vict'ry all the time; O what wondrous
3. All my sin is washed away, Vict'ry all the time; In the light I
4. Since within the Spir- it dwells, Vict'ry all the time; Heart and voice the

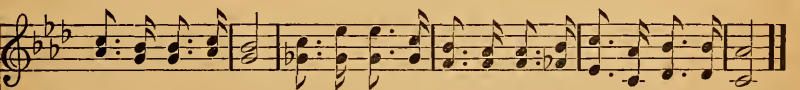
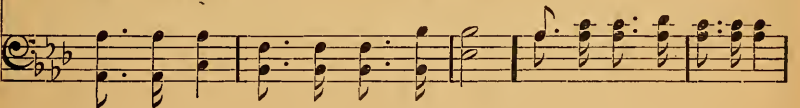


CHORUS.

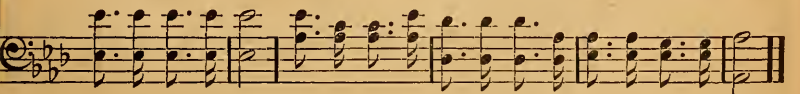


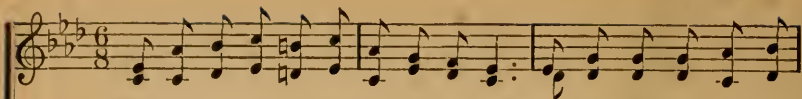
earth	to heav'n,	Vic - t'ry all	the time.	} Vict'ry all the time,
lib -	er - ty,	Vic - t'ry all	the time.	
walk	to- day,	Vic - t'ry all	the time.	
cho -	rus swells,	Vic - t'ry all	the time.	

Vic-t'ry, vic- t'ry, all the time,



Vict'ry all the time; Jesus' blood, so wonderful, Gives vict'ry all the time.

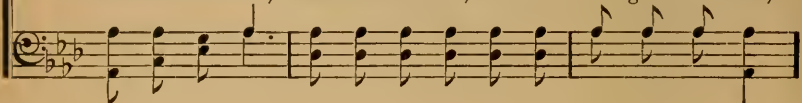




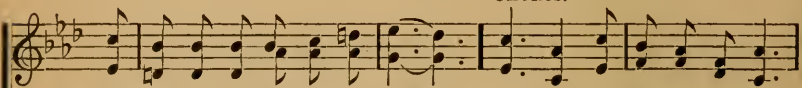
1. Wonderful love sent the Saviour to die, Love brought him down from the
2. Wonderful love in the heart of the Lord, Love for the sin - ner, who
3. Wonderful love that seeks ev - er to win, Love that flows out for the



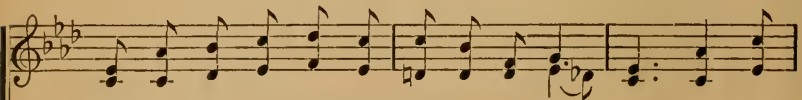
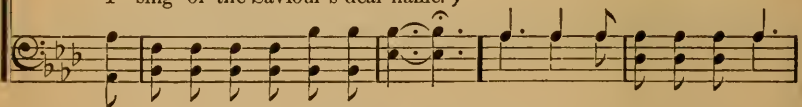
glo - ry on high ; Wonder - ful love for the chil - dren of men,
scoffed at his Word ; Wonder - ful love shown on Cal - va - ry's tree,
wand' rer in sin ; Wonder - ful love, thro' the a - ges the same,



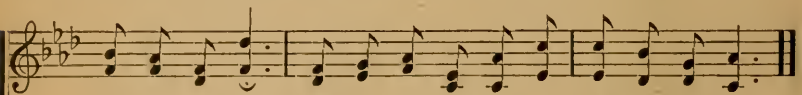
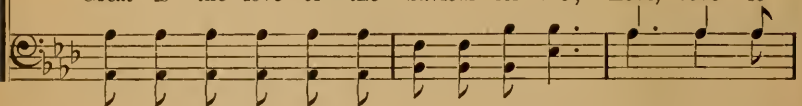
CHORUS.



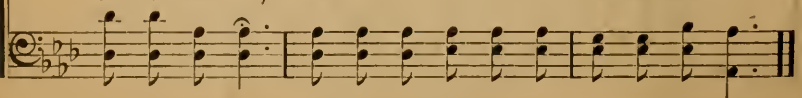
O sing it a - gain and a - gain.
So great that it saves e - ven me. } Love, love so boundless and free,
I sing of the Saviour's dear name.



Great is the love of the Saviour for me ; Love, love so



boundless and free, Great is the love of the Saviour for me.




JESUS SAVES ME, JESUS SAVES.

113

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

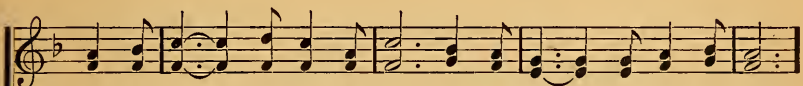
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I have found a great sal - va - tion, Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves ;
 2. Gone is all my care and sad - ness, Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves ;
 3. Je - sus' love is true and ten - der, Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves ;



He is all my con - so - la - tion, Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves.
 He has filled my soul with gladness, Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves.
 For his love what can I ren - der? Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves.



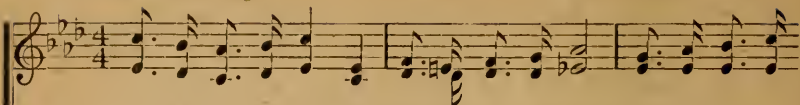
He has washed my sins a - way ; He will ev - er with me stay ;
 I was bound, he set me free ; I was blind, he made me see ;
 I will give my life, my all ; I will go where he may call ;



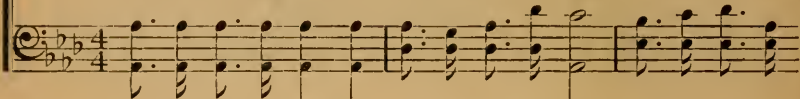
Blessed peace is mine to - day ; Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves.
 O how great his grace to me ! Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves.
 I will trust, whate'er be - fall ; Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves.

J. EDW. RUARK.

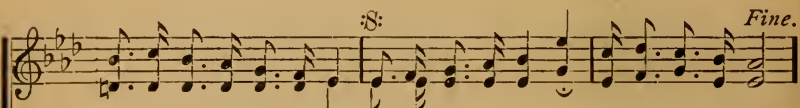
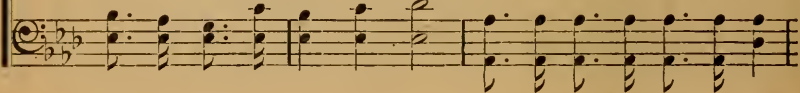
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



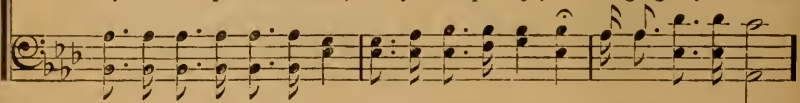
1. You may have the joybells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its ful - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you journey home, Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own his right to



from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and narrow way,
those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kindness al - ways say,
he will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,
ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win

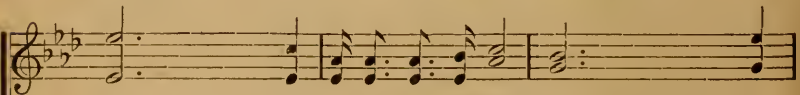


Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
Deeds of mercy do each day; Then he'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
He is with you ever nigh, And he'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joybells ringing in your heart.

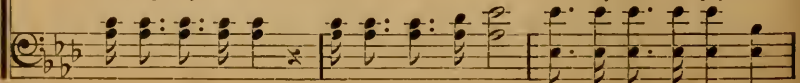


D. S.—He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.

CHORUS.



Joy - - - - bells ringing in your heart, Joy - - - - bells
Ringing in your heart, You may have the joybells



D.S.



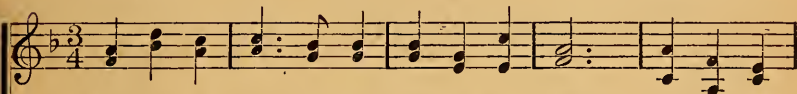
ringing in your heart; Take the Saviour here below, With you ev' rywhere you go,

MAKE ME A CHILD OF THINE.

E. E. HEWITT.

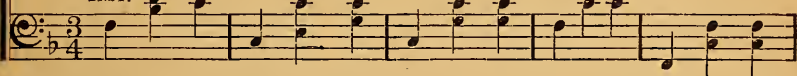
(SOLO OR DUET.)

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

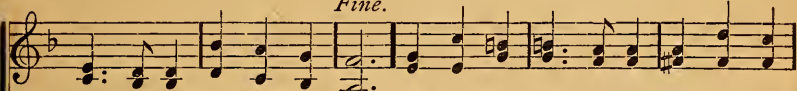


1. Make me a child of thine, Happy and blest; Un- der thy
2. Make me a child of thine, Glad to o - bey; Willing to
3. Make me a child of thine, Filled with thy love; Turning from
- D.C.*—Make me a child of thine, Happy and blest; Un- der thy

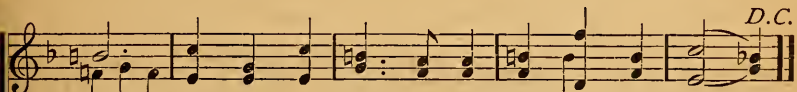
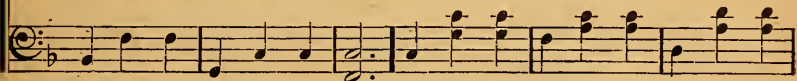
INST.



Fine.



shelt'ring wings Finding sweet rest. Washed in the cleansing blood, Pure in thy
fol - low thee, Asking the way. Led by thy guiding hand, Fed at thy
world - liness, Looking a - bove. Trusting and serv-ing thee Till I shall
shelt'ring wings Finding sweet rest.



D.C.

sight, Wear - ing thy righteousness, Walk - ing in white.
board, Bear - ing thy pre - cious name, Je - sus, my Lord!
be In mansions beau - ti - ful, Dwelling with thee.



Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of his word, What a glo-ry he
 2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his smile quickly
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil he doth

sheds on our way! While we do his good will, He a-bides with us
 drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
 rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a

CHORUS.

still, And with all who will trust and o-bey. }
 tear Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey. } Trust and o-bey, For there's
 cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey. }

no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus But to trust and o-bey.

4 But we never can prove
 The delights of his love
 Until all on the altar we lay,
 For the favor he shows,
 And the joy he bestows,
 Are for all who will trust and obey.

5 Then in fellowship sweet
 We will sit at his feet,
 Or we'll walk by his side in the way;
 What he says we will do,
 Where he sends we will go,
 Never fear, only trust and obey.

CROWN HIM KING.

117

IDA A. HUSHOWER.

R. C. WARD.

1. Crown him, crown him, Christ our Lord and King ; Thro' all a - ges
 2. Hail him, hail him, an - gel hosts on high, To his throne with
 3. He is Vic - tor, he has conquered sin ; Let his Spir - it

let his prais - es ring ; Glo - ry, hon - or to his name we'll bring,
 harps and songs draw nigh ; Let all na - tions join the joy - ful cry ;
 rule our hearts with - in ; In his name the vic - t'ry we shall win ;

CHORUS.

Now and for - ev - er - more. } We will crown him, we will
 "Crown him, our King of kings." }
 Crown him for - ev - er - more. } Crown him, crown him,

crown him, In the glo - ry land we'll crown him King ;
 crown him, crown him,

Crown him, we will crown him, Loud let his prais - es ring.
 Crown him, crown him, we will crown him,

A. P. G.

A. P. GRABENDIKE.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus the Saviour so sweetly is call - ing, Call - ing, "O
 2. Can you not trust him and cast off your bur - den? Blessings on
 3. Patient - ly, ten - der - ly, still he is call - ing, Come, at his

come un - to me, Heav - i - ly lad - en, I'll car - ry thy burdens;
 you he'll be - stow; Strengthen, and give you his grace all suf - ficient;
 feet low - ly bow; He'll give the blessing if you will receive it,

CHORUS. *pp*

O come and find sweet rest in me." }
 He'll help you to con - quer each foe. } Calling, calling,
 And will - ing - ly save you just now. }

Je - sus is calling, Why do you longer de - lay? O will you not

answer his sweet, tender pleading, And come to the Saviour to - day?

"SOMETIME."

119

J. W. VANDEVENTER.

TALI ESEN MORGAN.

QUARTET. *Andante.*

1. Sometime, some day, We'll flee a - way, Where mortals sorrow nev - er ;
 2. Sometime, ere long, A ransomed throng, We'll meet no more to sev - er ;
 3. Sometime, somehow, But not just now, We'll sweep across the riv - er ;

Our la - bor o'er, We'll toil no more, But be at rest for - ev - er.
 But sweetly rest, On Jesus' breast, And clasp glad hands for - ev - er.
 And rest complete At Je - sus' feet, And praise his name for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

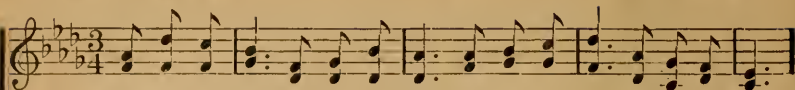
Some - time,..... some day,..... We'll be at rest for - ev - er ;
 Sometime, some day, Sometime, some day,

We'll flee..... a - way..... Where mortals sor - row nev - er.
 We'll flee away, We'll flee away,

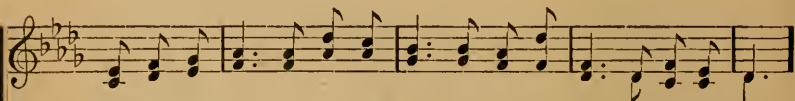
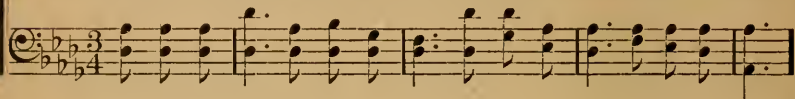
Rest, sweet rest, Sometime we'll rest for - ev - er.

JESSE P. TOMPKINS.

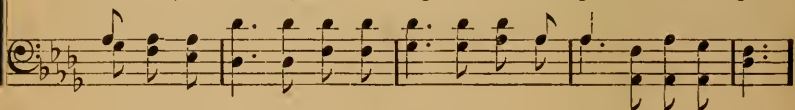
CHAS. BENTLEY.



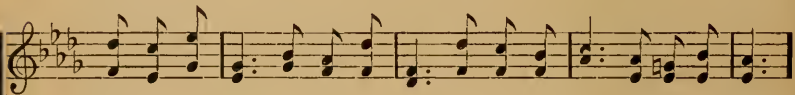
1. Sometimes, in hours when all is still, The land of love around me lies,
2. Sometimes the way seems all a-glow With light ce-les-tial from the sky,
3. Sometimes I seem to see the face Of him who is my soul's delight;
4. Sometimes I seem to catch the song That falls from lips that live in light,



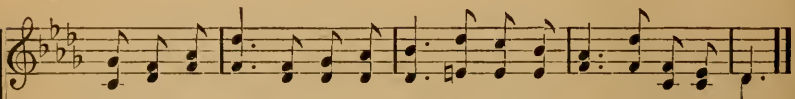
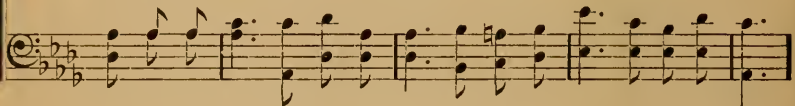
And leaves its im-press on my will, Tho' hidden from these mortal eyes.
 And in my soul I feel and know That an-gel forms are ev-er nigh.
 And as I gaze in-to those eyes, My soul is filled with radiance bright.
 And then, in silence, how I long For that blest gift—immortal sight.



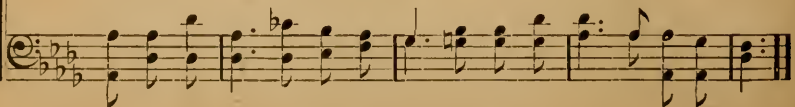
CHORUS.



Sweet land of bliss, not far a-way, I love to think, as here I stay,



That silence sometimes brings me near To that blest land to me so dear.



MY COMPANION UNSEEN.

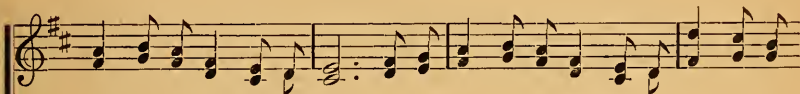
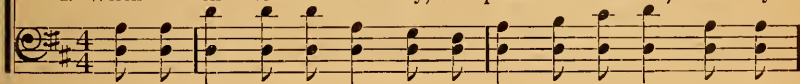
121

J. W. V.

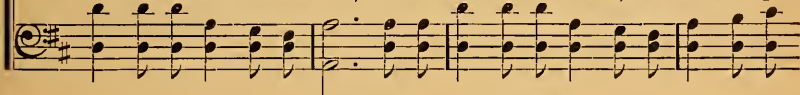
J. W. VANDEVENTER.



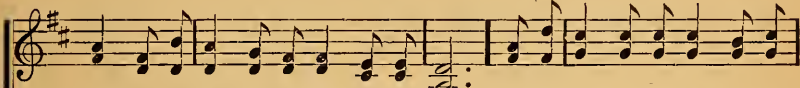
1. There's a form walking with me wher-ev - er I go, Though his
2. When the storm ra - ges o'er me, he shel - ters from harm ; When the
3. Tho' my friends may for - sake me, de - part from my side, In my
4. When I en - ter the val - ley, and pass thro' the vale, When my



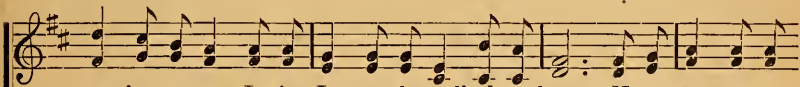
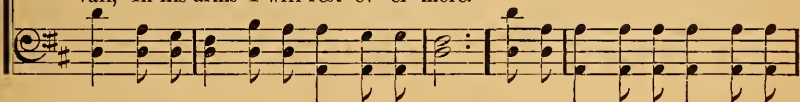
presence the world cannot see ; He is near to my side as I move to and
tempter assails he is near ; When surrounded with danger, I lean on his
sor - row I'll ne'er be a - lone ; In the sea - son of trouble this One will pro -
la - bors and sorrows are o'er ; I will lean on his bosom, his hand will pre -



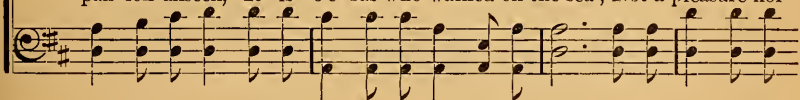
CHORUS.



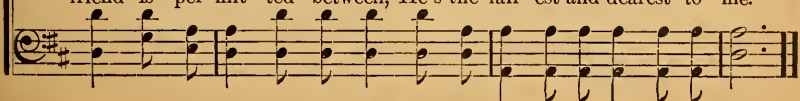
-fro, And reveals his sweet presence to me.
arm, Where he shields me and quiets my fear. } It is Jesus, the Lord, my com-
vide, He has treasures and riches untold. }
vail, In his arms I will rest ev - er - more.



pan-ion unseen, It is Je - sus who walked on the sea ; Not a pleasure nor

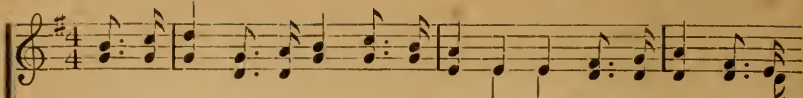


friend is per - mit - ted between, He's the fair - est and dearest to me.

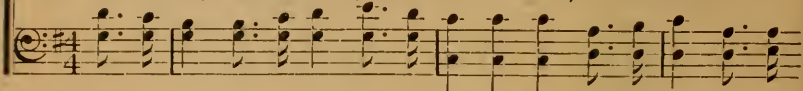


E. E. HEWITT.

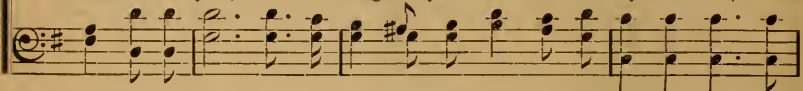
MRS. C. H. WOOLSTON.



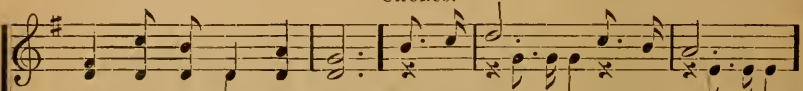
1. "Follow me," said the Lord, in the long a - go, To the fish - ers be
2. "Follow me," said the Lord, as he passed a - long, And the pub - li - can
3. "Follow me," said the Lord, and we hear him still, "I've a name and a



side the blue sea, And the nets, at his bid - ding, a - side they throw, His
rose at his word; And the sin - ful and lost, tho' a weary throng, Love's
mansion for you;" Let us straightway a - rise and o - bey his will, His

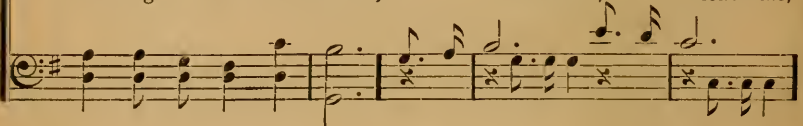


CHORUS.

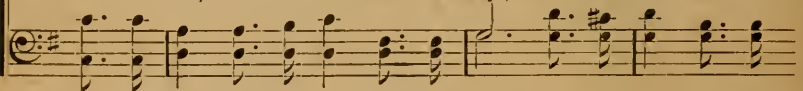


servants and friends to be. } Follow me, fol - low me,
won - der - ful sto - ry heard. }
bless - ing is rich and true. }

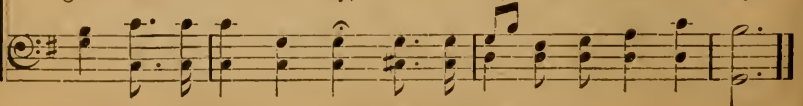
Follow me, follow me,



Hear the call, it is not far a - way; For he call - eth a -

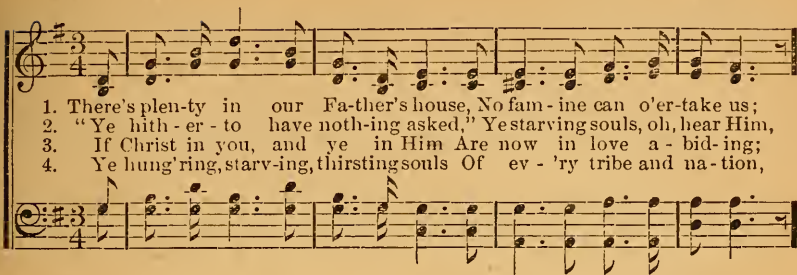


gain as he called that day, "Fol - low me," hear the Sav - iour say.

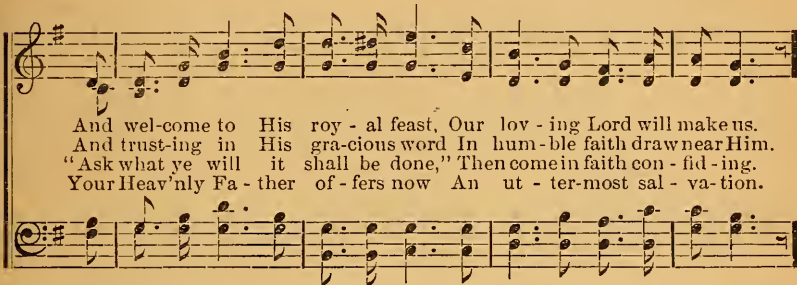


Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

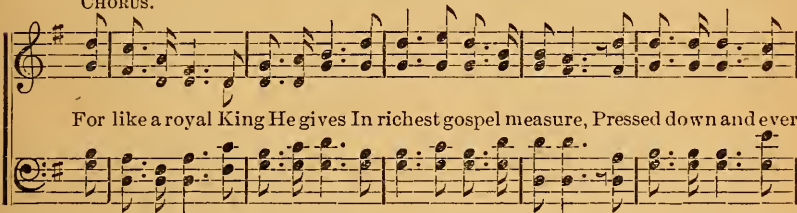


1. There's plen-ty in our Fa-ther's house, No fam-ine can o'er-take us;
 2. "Ye hith-er-to have noth-ing asked," Ye starv-ing souls, oh, hear Him,
 3. If Christ in you, and ye in Him Are now in love a-bid-ing;
 4. Ye hung'-ring, starv-ing, thirst-ing souls Of ev-'ry tribe and na-tion,

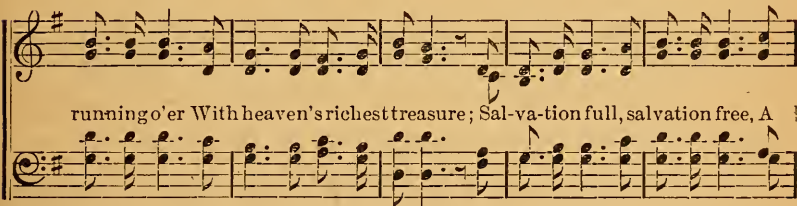


And wel-come to His roy-al feast, Our lov-ing Lord will make us.
 And trust-ing in His gra-cious word In hum-ble faith draw near Him.
 "Ask what ye will it shall be done," Then come in faith con-fid-ing.
 Your Heav'nly Fa-ther of-fers now An ut-ter-most sal-va-tion.


CHORUS.



For like a royal King He gives In richest gospel measure, Pressed down and ever



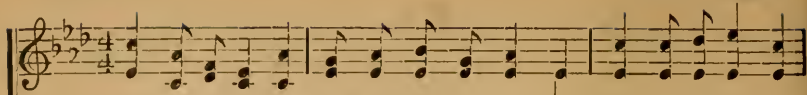
run-ning o'er With heaven's richest treasure; Sal-va-tion full, salvation free, A



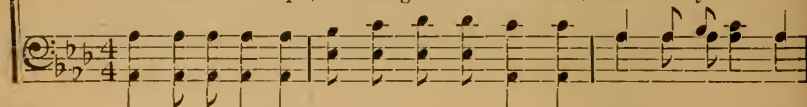
rich abun-dant store, Enough for each, enough for all, Enough forever-more.

L. E. J.

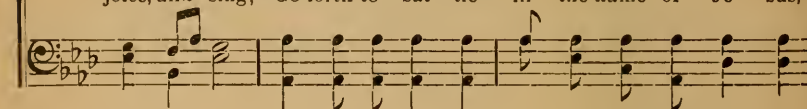
L. E. JONES.



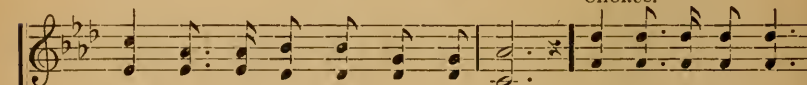
1. Rouse ye for serv-ice, on-ward christian sol-diers, Your ev'-ry pow'r to
2. March boldly for-ward, gird-ing on the arm-or, High to the breeze your
3. Shout therein triumph, on with glad ho-san-na's, Let ev'-ry heart re-



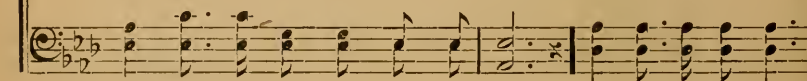
ac-tion bring, Fear not nor fal-ter, faith-ful to your Cap-tain,
col-ors fling, Press to the con-flict 'gainst the hosts of e-vil,
joice, and sing; Go forth to bat-tle in the name of Je-sus,



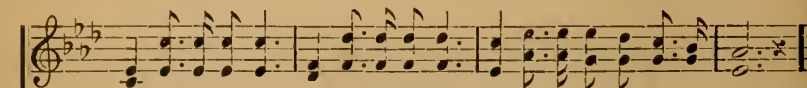
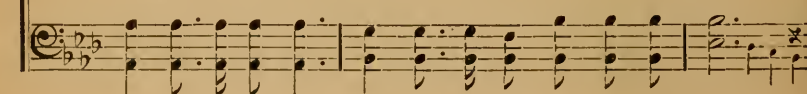
CHORUS.



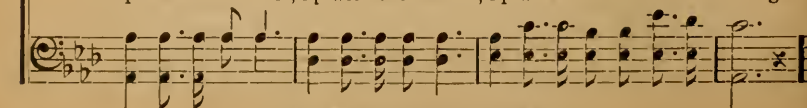
Up with the ban-ner of the King. Up with the ban-ner,



Up with the ban-ner, Loud let the shout of vic-t'ry ring,



Up with the banner, Up with the banner, Up with the banner of the King.



PERFECT TRUST IN THEE.

125

FANNIE J. CROSBY.

ALVIN S. CLARK.

1. I ask O Lord,..... that thou wilt lead,..... My err - ing
2. I do not ask..... a cloud-less sky,..... Nor yet a
3. I would not seek..... in i - dle mirth,..... To still one
4. O clothe me in..... thy righteousness,..... Hold thou my

1. I ask O Lord, that thou wilt lead,

steps a - right,..... I ask for grace..... that I may
 path of rest,..... But strength to climb..... the rugged
 throt of care,..... For what are all..... the joys of
 hand in thine,..... And teach my heart..... in faith to
 my err-ing steps, my err-ing steps a-right, I ask for grace,

walk..... By faith,..... and not by sight.....
 steep,..... Thy wea - ry feet have pressed.....
 earth,..... With-out..... thy presence there?.....
 say,..... Thy will,..... O Lord, not mine.....
 that I may walk, By faith, and not by sight, By faith, and not by sight.

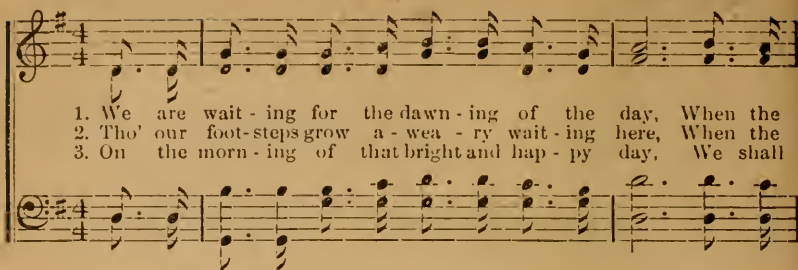
CHORUS.

O let the language of my heart, In each pe-tition be..... "Take what thou

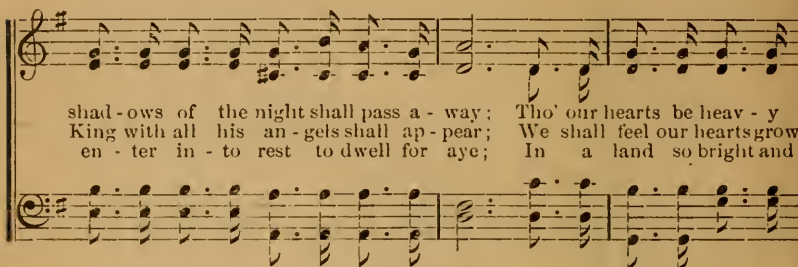
wilt,..... but grant me this,..... A per-fect trust in thee."
 "Take what thou wilt, but grant me this,

C. A. M.

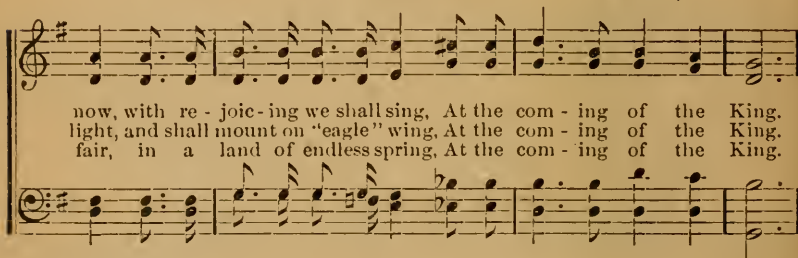
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. We are wait - ing for the dawn - ing of the day, When the
 2. Tho' our foot-steps grow a - wea - ry wait - ing here, When the
 3. On the morn - ing of that bright and hap - py day, We shall

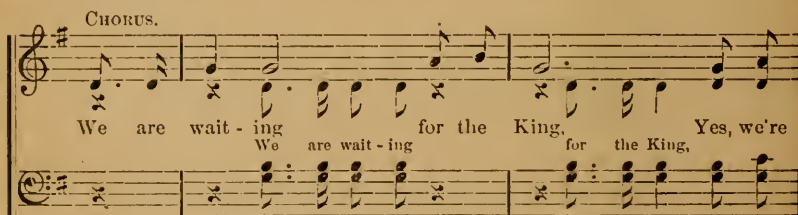


shad - ows of the night shall pass a - way; Tho' our hearts be heav - y
 King with all his an - gels shall ap - pear; We shall feel our hearts grow
 en - ter in - to rest to dwell for aye; In a land so bright and



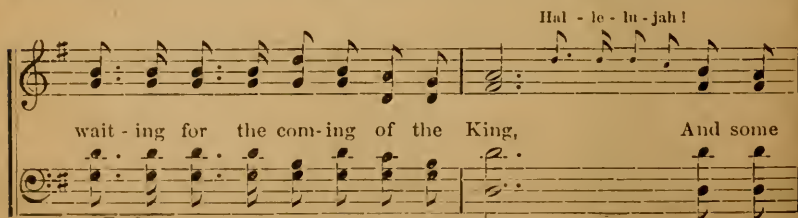
now, with re - joic - ing we shall sing, At the com - ing of the King.
 light, and shall mount on "eagle" wing, At the com - ing of the King.
 fair, in a land of endless spring, At the com - ing of the King.

CHORUS.



We are wait - ing for the King, Yes, we're
 We are wait - ing for the King,

Hal - le - lu - jah!



wait - ing for the com - ing of the King, And some

hap - py day will the shadows pass away, At the com - ing of the King.

RINGING SWEETLY ON THE QUIET AIR.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Ring - ing sweet - ly on the qui - et air, Songs of prais - es
2. We are trav - ling to a cit - y fair, Pain nor sor - row
3. We are wait - ing for the summons home, Tho' de - layed we

blend with words of prayer, Angels list'ning, gathered round the throne Will
nev - er en - ter there; Jesus waits us with an out-stretch'd hand, And
know they'll surely come; While we wait for Je - sus' welcome voice At

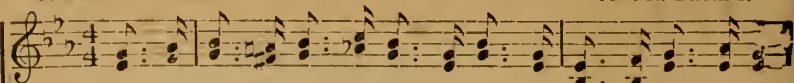
CHORUS.

join their songs of praises with our own.
thro' the o - pen por - tals of that land. } We hear the angels singing, The
sounds we hear from heaven we re-joice. }

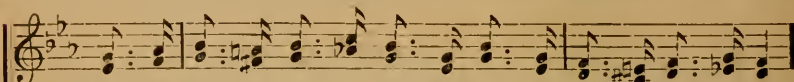
harp of heav'n ringing, Sweet strains of music bringing From our heav'nly home.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON.

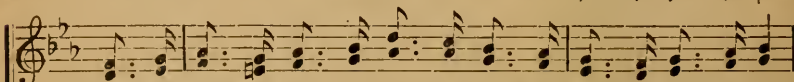
JNO. R. BRYANT.



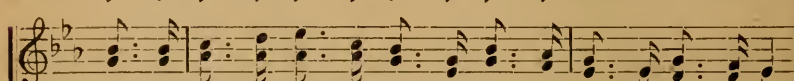
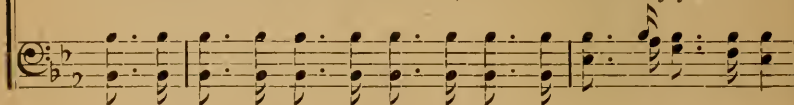
1. As the two dis-ci-ples walk'd to Emmaus, talk-ing by the way,
2. And they knew not, 'twas their Master, for they thought that he was dead;
3. Then they told him all the sto-ry, how at noon the sun was veil'd;
4. Oft, as we go forth to du-ty, faith and hope seem well-nigh gone;



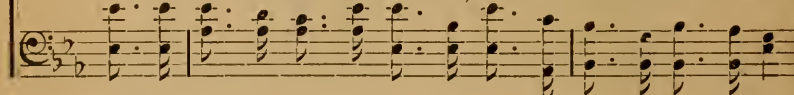
Of their Mas-ter's ern-ci-fix-ion and his res-ur-rec-tion day.
 When he ask'd a-bout their sor-row, in sur-prise, one sad-ly said,—
 How in Je-sus they had trust-ed, and how all their hopes had fail'd.
 And our hearts are full of sor-row, as we trav-el sad-ly on.



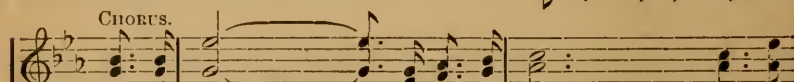
Ver-y sad was their eom-mun-ing for their faith and hope were gone;
 "Hast thou heard not, then, oh stran-ger," (and his voicee with sorrow rings.)
 Then the Mas-ter who had listen'd while their sto-ry sad they told;
 Till the Mas-ter walks be-side us, and our hearts with joy are thrill'd,



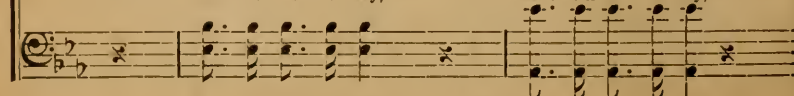
When a Stran-ger o-ver-took them, as they journey'd sad-ly on.
 "All the sad things that have happen'd?" and the stranger ask'd, "what things?"
 O-pen'd to their minds the scriptures,—from their hearts the bur-den roll'd.
 As the Lord Himself re-veal-eth, and our sor-rows all are still'd.



CHORUS.



Saviour, walk..... with us to-day, Sav-iour,
 Walk with us to-day, walk with us to-day,



lead..... us all the way, And our sorrows we shall see,
Lead us all the way, lead us all the way,

poco ritard.

Are but blessings sent from thee, If thou wilt walk with us to - day.....
wilt walk with us to-day.

THE SINNERS' FRIEND.

Mrs. WM. R. WINTERS.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. My Je-sus! loving Je- sus, He is the sinners' friend; O come to him my
2. There is no friend, like Je-sus, Who is so kind as he; Then why not come, and
3. My Jesus lov'd poor sinners He died that they might live, The last words that he
4. Your load of sin so heavy, Ah! He can this re-move; Come to the arms of

CHORUS.

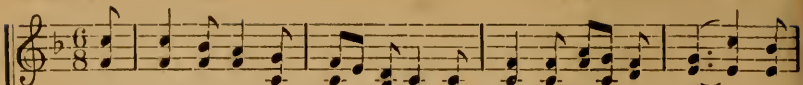
broth - er, He'll love you to the end.
seek him? From sin he'll set you free.
ut - ter'd, Were, "Father, oh for-give."
Je - sus, And trust his boundless love.

} Come, come, and seek for my Jesus,

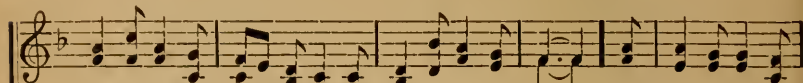
Come, do not delay; Come, come, and find him your Saviour, Yield your heart to-day.

HENRY L. FRISBIE.


WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. These are the songs the ransomed sing, Before the throne on high, Hail
 2. Be - hold the crowns the vic-tors wear, The gold-en jew - els bright, Be -
 3. Be - hold the shining robes they wear, Washed in that crimson tide, That



to the Mighty One the Lord, Who gives the victory, Loud Hal-le-lu-jahs
 fore the King, with waving palms, They stand, the sons of light, Thro' trib-u-la-tions
 on the cross of Calvary, Flowed from the Saviour's side, O priceless gift most

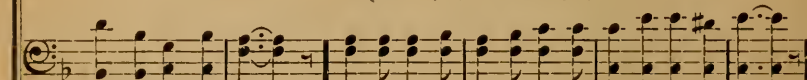
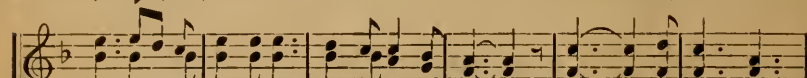


to the Lamb, Who once for man was slain, To him be glo-ry, honor, pow'r, For-
 great they came, Up to his home a - bove, Up to their heavenly mansions fair, The
 wonderful, The ransomed saved by grace, Shall wear those robes and victor crowns, And

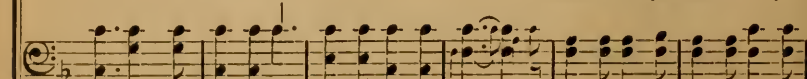
CHORUS.



ev-er more, A - men. } Hal - le - lu - jah let the anthem grand,
 wondrous gift of love. }
 see the Sav-iour's face. } Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Peal forth with glad accord O-ver all the land, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!



Christ the lamb was slain, To him be glo-ry, hon-or, pow'r, Forever, A - men.

"I HAVE PRAYED FOR THEE."

"Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat: but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not:"—Jesus.

Mrs. MARY B. WINGATE.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. "I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not," O words of the Christ di - vine:
 2. "I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not," O words that will cheer and bless,
 3. "I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not," The Fa - ther will answer prayer;
 4. "I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not," When crossing the mys-tic tide;

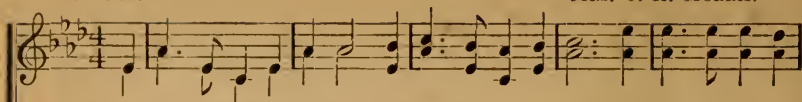
In times of trou-ble, doubt or fear, I claim the sweet message mine.
 When foes combine or storms may come, Or burdens of life op - press.
 And ten - der - ly keep the trusting one, The child of his love and care.
 I'll whis - per it soft - ly o'er and o'er, And cling to my bless - ed Guide.

CHORUS.

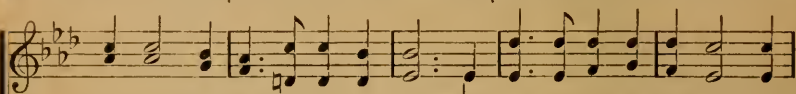
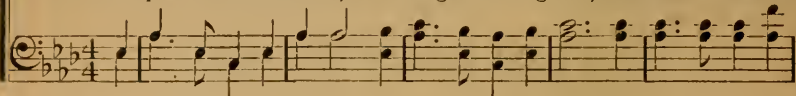
"Sa - tan hath desired to have you, That he may sift you as wheat: But I have
 prayed for thee, I have prayed for thee, That thy faith fail not."

C. H. M.

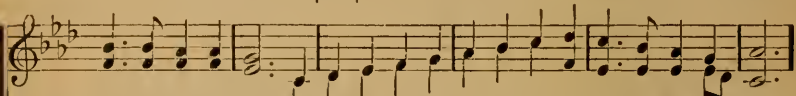
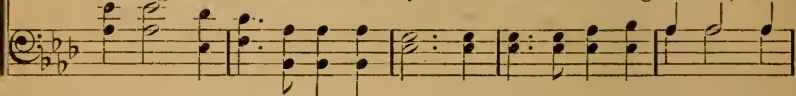
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



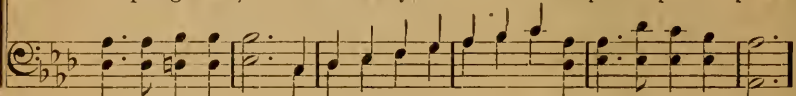
1. Fill up the ranks for Jesus, And bat- tle for the Lord ; Put on the Gospel
2. Fill up the ranks for Jesus; While battling for the Lord Some comrades brave have
3. Fill up the ranks for Jesus, And of good courage be ; The Lord of hosts is



armor, Unsheathe the Spirit's sword. Where shot and shell are thickest Be
fall - en And gone to their re- ward ; Some have their posts deserted And
lead- ing His saints to vic- to - ry. Go forth with waving banners, And



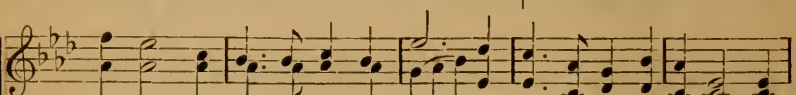
foremost in the fight; Be strong to overthrow the wrong, Firm to defend the right.
false to Christ have been; Who'll take their places now to fight Against the hosts of sin ?
with a conq' ring tread; The blessed story of the cross From pole to pole to spread.



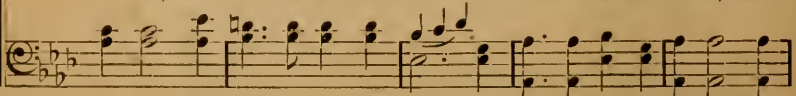
CHORUS.

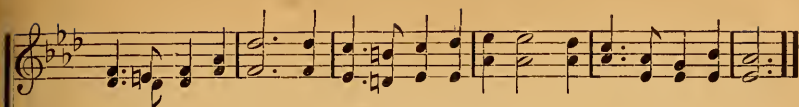


Fill up the ranks for Je- sus, Fall in - to bat- tle line ; Fill up the ranks for

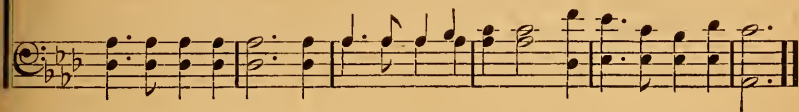


Je- sus, And with his ar- mies shine. And when the warfare's over, We'll





lay our armor down; With Christ the Lord forever We'll wear the victor's crown.



STAY MY MIND ON THEE.

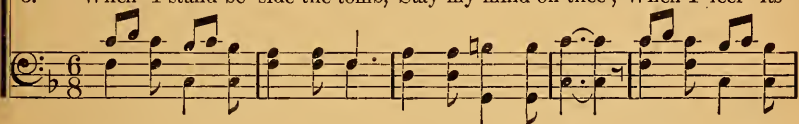
MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Gracefully.



1. When the morning light shall dawn, Stay my mind on thee ; When the evening
2. When the world would draw aside, Stay my mind on thee ; When I feel its
3. When I stand be- side the tomb, Stay my mind on thee ; When I feel its



hour comes on, Stay my mind on thee. When the cares of life increase,
pomp and pride, Stay my mind on thee. When the tempter hov- ers near,
chill and gloom, Stay my mind on thee. When I draw life's lat- est breath,

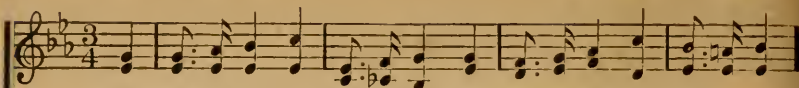


When my earthly comforts cease, Stay my mind on thee, Stay my mind on thee.
When I feel a doubt or fear, Stay my mind on thee, Stay my mind on thee.
When I yield myself in death, Stay my mind on thee, Stay my mind on thee.

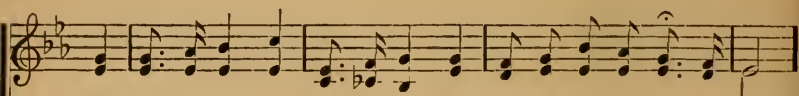
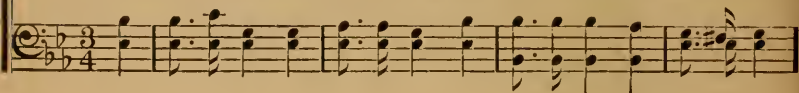


REV. E. R. BRUNGATE.

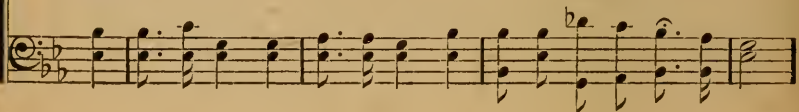
J. WESLEY HUGHES.



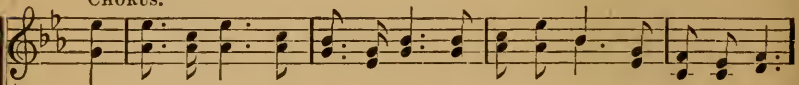
1. Ashamed of Je - sus? Blessed Son, As well the earth its or - bit shun;
2. Ashamed of thee? Thou Ho - ly One, As well may light re - ject the sun;
3. Ashamed of him? Can mortal tell, Since he has loved so long, so well?
4. Ashamed of Je - sus? No, not now, My hope, my con-so - la-tion, thou;



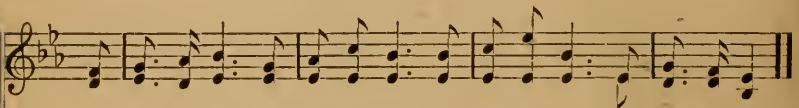
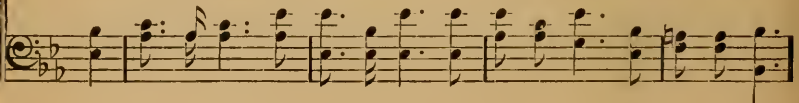
My unveiled sins re - veal to me The shame of self, O Lord, not thee.
 A-way from thee, we can-not say We need no light to find our way.
 Soft as the dew at evening hour He comes to speak in lov - ing pow'r.
 Ashamed of thee? Nay! Let me hide For - ev - er 'neath thy riv - en side.



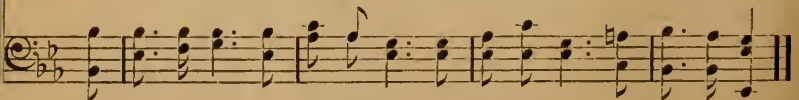
CHORUS.



I'll love him till the mountains fall, And glory crowns the trumpet's call;



In Cedron's vale he plead for me, And bore my shame to Cal - va - ry.

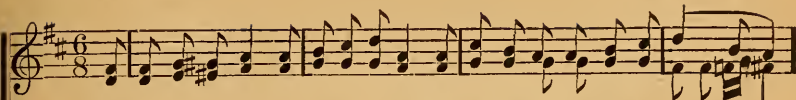


WELCOME FOR ME.

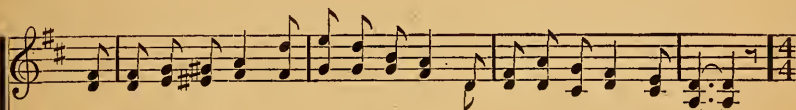
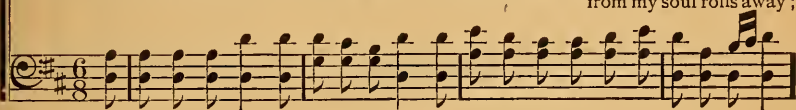
135

FRANK MASHAW.

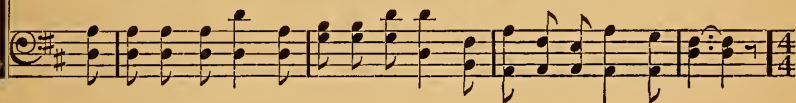
C. AUSTIN MILES.



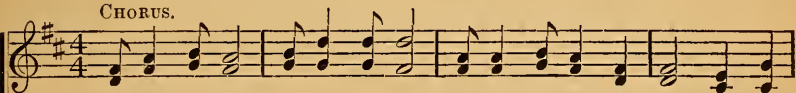
1. In seasons that come in stillness of night, When earth from my soul rolls away ;
2. The rush of their wings in darkness I hear, A glimpse of their glory is mine ;
3. They're gath'ring in joy on plains of delight, Beyond the bright city of gold ;
4. O come! angels, come with message so sweet, That Jesus has bid me come home ;
from my soul rolls away ;



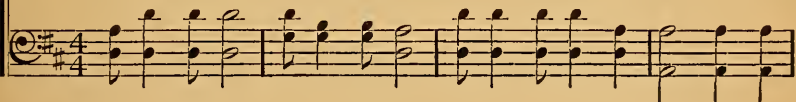
The angels steal down with mantles of light, To car-ry my soul a - way.
Someday I'll depart on pinions of light, To be with my Lord di-vine.
Our feet ne'er shall tire in service so sweet, Our bodies shall ne'er grow old.
To dwell evermore in mansions of light, In darkness no more to roam.



CHORUS.



Welcome for me, welcome for me, Je-sus will bid me welcome ; When

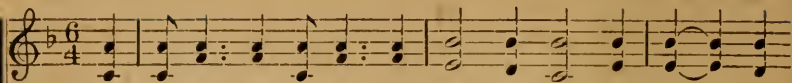


angels bright with their wings of light Shall carry me home to him.
home to him.



C. A. M.

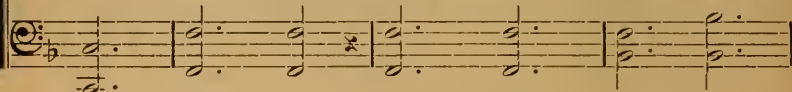
C. AUSTIN MILES.



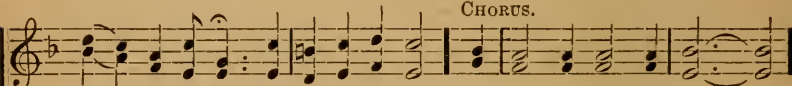
1. O sin-ner, your Sav-iour now wait - ing stands He points to his
2. Your par-don he purchased on Cal - va - ry, His blood was
3. Still watching and wait-ing! be - hold your Lord; Oh! rest your sal-



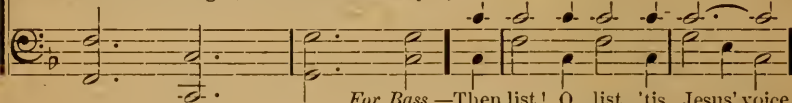
side and his wounded hands, And of-fers you pardon for all your sin, Just
shed to set you free; Then tar-ry no lon-ger, but haste a - way From
vation up-on his word; He's will-ing to save you, oh! come to - day, With-



CHORUS.



now if you'll let him he'll cleanse you within.
end - less darkness to end - less day. } Then list! 'tis Je - sus' voice,
stand him no longer, lest he turn a-way.



For Bass.—Then list! O list 'tis Jesus' voice,



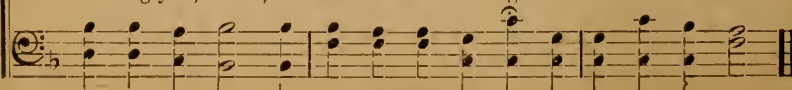
He bids you make him your choice, He's watching, and waiting, He's



Just now he bids you make Him your choice,



call - ing you, "Come, In me find a ref - uge In heav'n find a home."

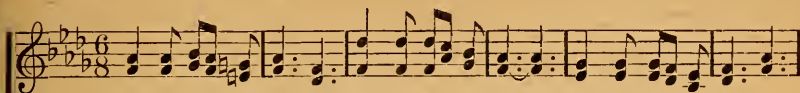


HE'LL NEVER FORSAKE.

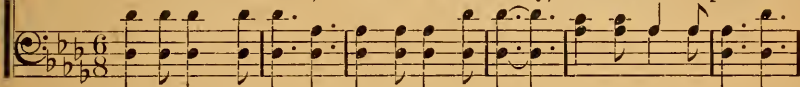
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FRANK H. MASHAW.

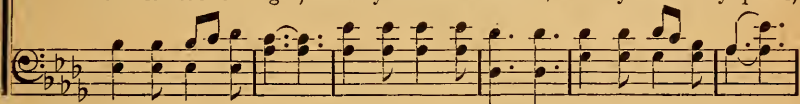
J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. "I will fail thee never;" blessed words of cheer, Like a blaze of glo - ry,
2. "I will fail thee never;" tho' the night be long ; Soon the morning cometh
3. "I will fail thee never;" brightest flow'rs will fade, But my trust in Jesus
4. "I will fail thee never;" fails the earth and sky, But his bow of promise



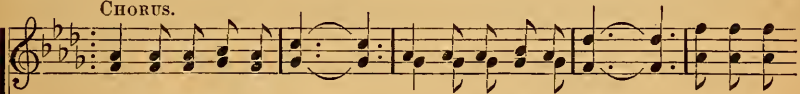
shining far and near ; Tho' the storm and tempest all around may shake,
with its light and song ; Precious words of comfort to my heart I take ;
ne'er shall be betrayed ; Midnight all around me, soon his light will break,
shineth still on high ; Earthly sunbeams vanish, and my heart may quake,



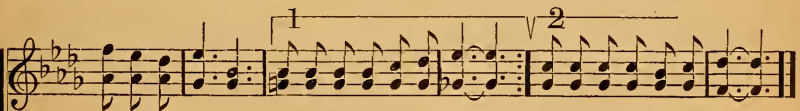
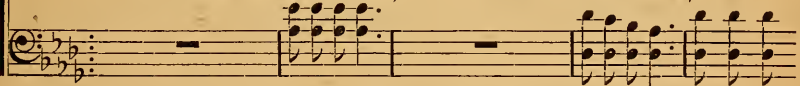
Je - sus, my Saviour, has promised that he will nev - er for - sake.



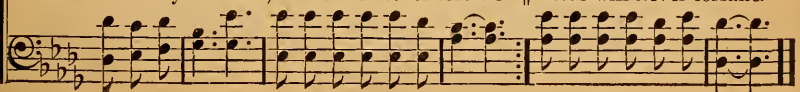
CHORUS.



No, he'll never for - sake,..... No, he'll never for - sake ;.... Dangers a -
Never forsake, Never forsake ;



round me may threaten, Jesus will never forsake. :|| Jesus will never forsake.



E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Not too fast.

1. Wand'ring in the wil-derness, O how sad to roam! No one there my
 2. What a debt of love I owe To this blessed Friend; Roy-al bounties
 3. Wondrous love for one astray; Swelling tides he crossed, Led me to his

soul to bless, None to lead me home; Till a voice as sweet as song
 he'll be-stow, Joys that nev-er end; Ne'er can I for-get the time
 own right way, Bringing home the lost. Let my life an off'ring be,

Gently spoke to me, "Come, for I have sought thee long, Looking here for thee."
 When he came for me, His sweet words in mem'ry chime, "Come, I'm seeking thee."
 Willing and en-tire, Yielding service full and free, As he may de-sire.

CHORUS.

Looking for me, looking for me, Jesus, my Saviour, was looking for me;
 he was

rall.

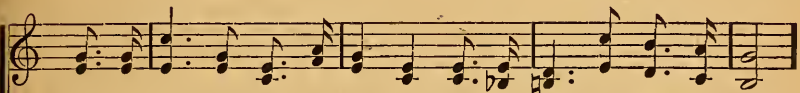
Looking for me, looking for me, Jesus, my Saviour, is looking for me.
 he was

J. W. V.

J. W. VANDEVENTER.



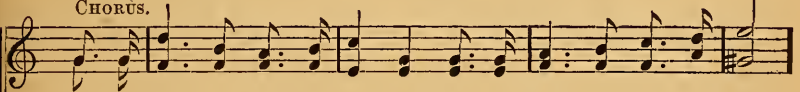
1. Who will tes - ti - fy for Je - sus? Boldly stand and say a word?
2. Have you heard the Saviour knocking? Did you yield and let him in?
3. Are you now up - on the al - tar? Are you will - ing to o - bey?
4. Have you la - bored in the vineyard? Kindly give a word of cheer,



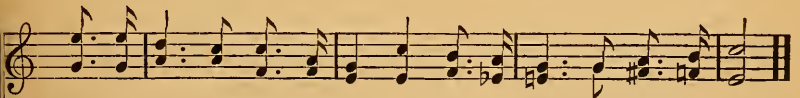
Who will heed the in - vi - ta - tion? Dare to rise and own their Lord?
 Tell us when the door was opened, When he took a - way your sin.
 Are you read - y for the har - vest, At your feet or far a - way?
 It will be a source of bless - ing To the weak and wea - ry here.



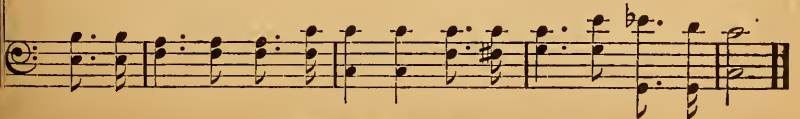
CHORUS.

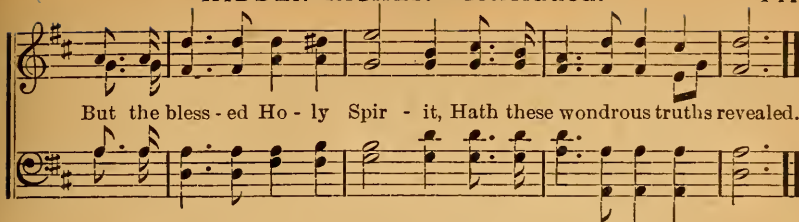


Speak a word, a word for Je - sus, Let your hope in God be known;



Bear the cross and tell the sto - ry, Dare to rise and stand a - lone.



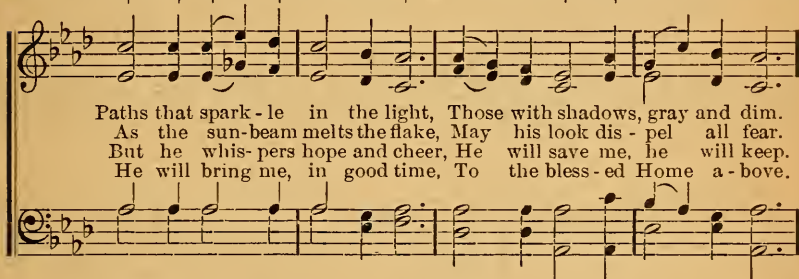
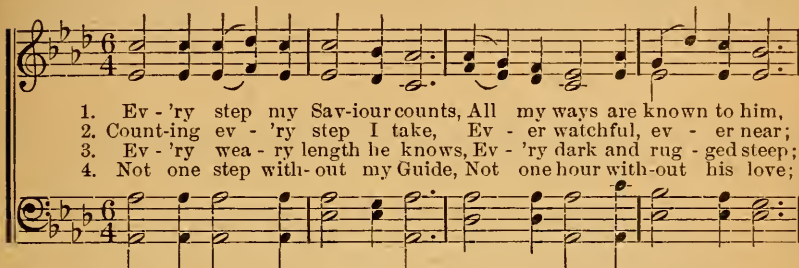


EVERY STEP MY SAVIOUR COUNTS.

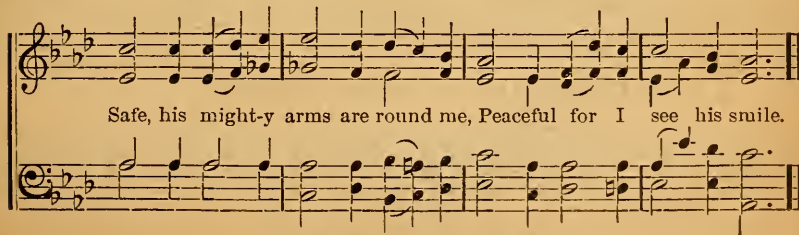
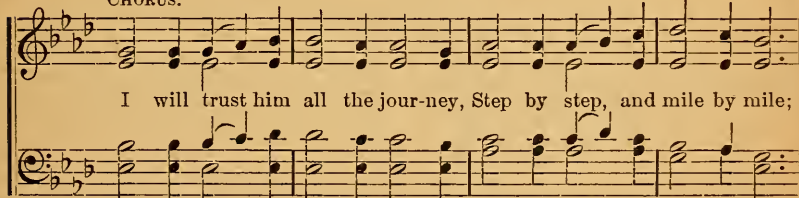
"Doth not He see my ways, and count all my steps?"—Job 21: 4.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

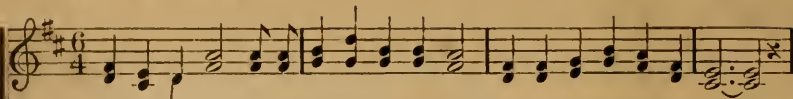


CHORUS.

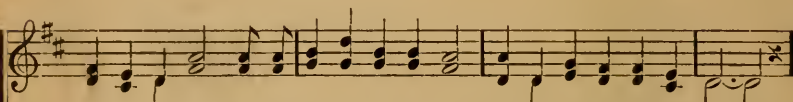
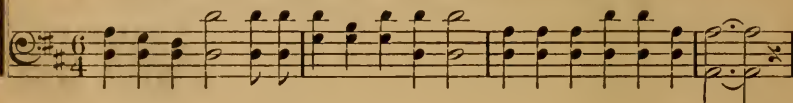


ANNA H. WOODRUFF.

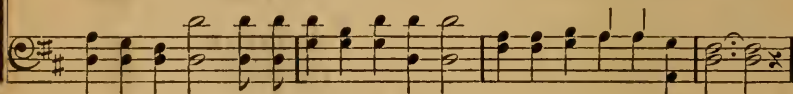
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



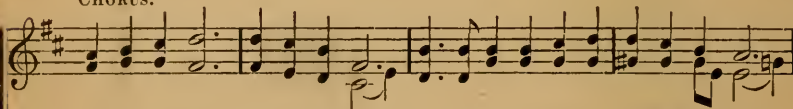
1. O for a faith that can shield me in sorrow, Shield me from sin and from woe ;
2. O for a hope that my weak heart can anchor, Anchor my wavering soul ;
3. O for a love that can cleanse me from evil, Evil that clings to me still ;
4. O for a heart by the Spirit made willing, Willing to wait on his will ;



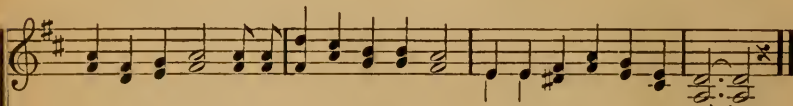
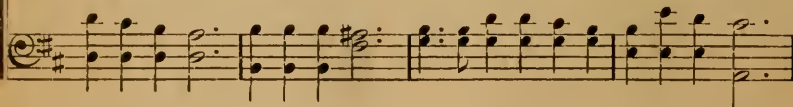
Breastplate of faith, the good gift of the Father, Quenching the darts of the foe.
 Keep me in sight of my heavenly mansion, Keep me in sight of the goal.
 Love ev-er-last-ing that nothing can weary, Nothing can change nor can chill.
 Willing to bear what he sends, and to follow, Follow thro' good and thro' ill.



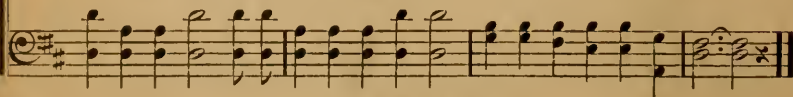
CHORUS.



Faith, hope and love! Faith, hope and love! Precious the gifts of our Father above ;



O for a heart by the Spirit made ready, Ready to rest in his love.



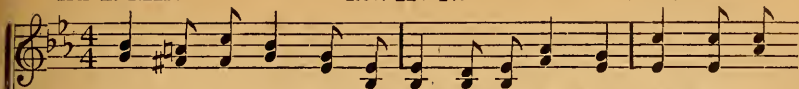
COME TO THE FOUNTAIN.

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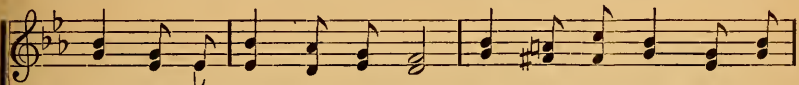
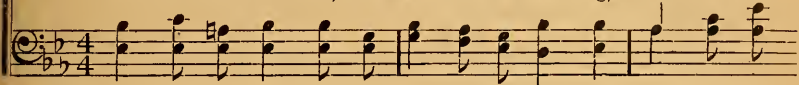
IDA L. REED.

Rev. 22: 17.

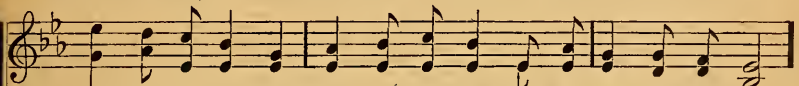
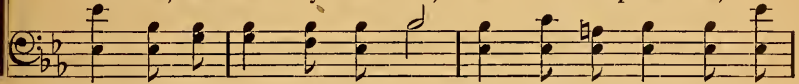
H. L. GILMOUR.



1. Come to the fountain, so free - ly 'tis flow - ing, Je - sus your
2. Come with thy bur - den, the Sav - iour will welcome All who are
3. Treas - ures a - bid - ing, and joys that will fail not, Are the rich
4. Come to the fountain, the Sav - iour is wait - ing, He will re -



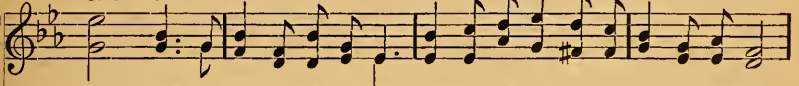
ran - som hath bought with his blood; Come in life's morn - ing and
ask - ing his mer - cy and grace; He will for - give free - ly,
bless - ings the Sav - iour will give; Un - to his chil - dren, and
ceive thee, his mer - cy is free; Claim now his prom - ise, and



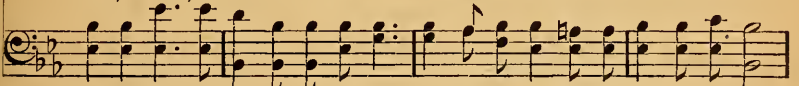
claim the rich treasure, Bur - y your sins 'neath its pure, cleansing flood.
he will receive them, All who are earn - est - ly seek - ing his face.
who - e'er will seek him, Drink of life's wa - ters, to him look and live.
seek his sal - va - tion, Trust and be - lieve him, his blood is thy plea.



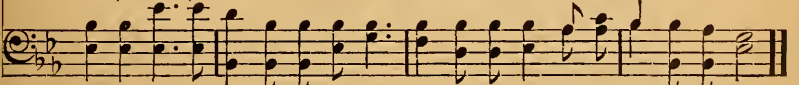
CHORUS.



Come, come, O come to the fountain, Freely 'tis flowing, O do not delay;
Come, O come,



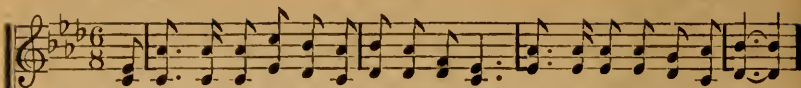
Come, come, O come to the fountain, Jesus is waiting to cleanse thee to-day.
Come, O come,



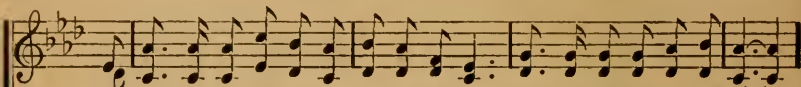
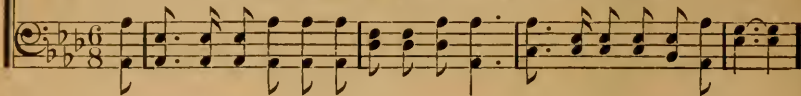
IDA L. REED.

2 Cor 3: 5.

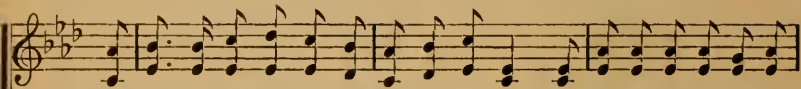
H. L. GILMOUR.



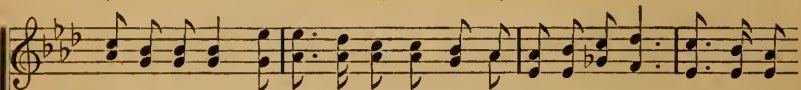
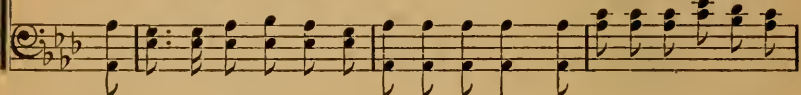
1. My sins are for-given, my soul is at rest, Christ is sufficient for me ;
2. Tho' often life's sorrows upon me may press, Christ is sufficient for me ;
3. His blood hath redeemed me, his touch made me whole, Christ is sufficient for me ;



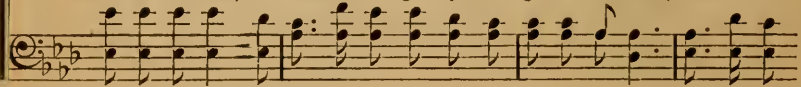
Secure - ly I lean on his promises blest, Christ is sufficient for me.
 His presence a-bideth to cheer and to bless, Christ is sufficient for me.
 A wellspring of gladness is thrilling my soul, Christ is sufficient for me.



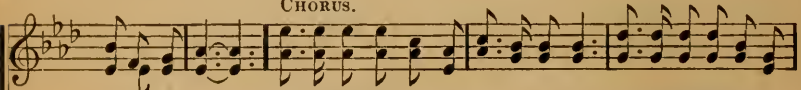
He gives me his Spir-it, the Witness di-vine, And freely the light in my
 My soul he will strengthen, each trial to bear ; He bids me on him to cast
 No more may earth's pleasures my spirit beguile, Since, happy and blessed for



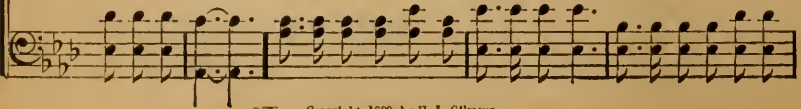
darkness doth shine ; I know that he loves me, I know he is mine, Christ is suf-
 all of my care ; And willingly, gladly, my griefs he will share, Christ is suf-
 life's little while, I'll walk in the glo-ry and light of his smile, Christ is suf-



CHORUS.



ficient for me. Christ is sufficient, the King of all kings, Christ is sufficient, sal-



vation he brings; Christ is sufficient, my happy soul sings, Christ is sufficient for me.

A WAVE OF SALVATION.

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O Lord, send a wave of sal-va - tion Over our souls, over our souls;
 2. O send like a wave of the o - cean, Even this hour, even this hour;
 3. O quicken us, Lord, by thy Spir - it, Heal us within, heal us within;

We'll praise thee and give ador - a - tion While ev - er onward it rolls.
 Sub - duing all strife and commo - tion, Gracious and mighty in pow'r.
 By grace we are saved thro' thy merit, Cleanse us and keep us from sin.

CHORUS.

Send, Lord, a wave of sal - vation; Hear us, we pray, make no de - lay;

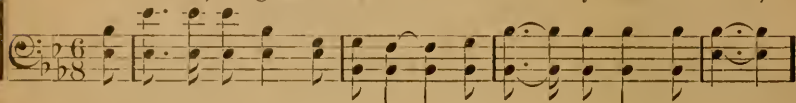
Send, Lord, a wave of sal - vation O - ver our souls to - day.

J. W. H.

J. WESLEY HUGHES.



1. There's man- y a soul will per - ish, For want of friendly aid,
2. The Master hath need of help - ers, He calls for you to - day ;
3. Then res- cue a soul for Je - sus, If on - ly one soul it be ;
4. If on - ly a cup of wa - ter Be giv - en in Je - sus' name
5. Re - member, the greatest val - or Not on - ly claims re - nown,



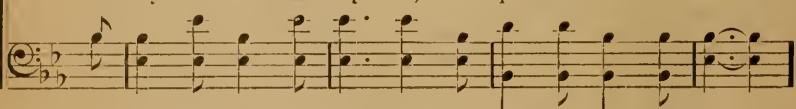
Whom Je - sus has died to ran - som ; Their full re - demption paid !
 Then answer the summons glad - ly, Thy ser - vice he'll re - pay.
 'Twill bring thee a hallowed pleas - ure To all e - ter - ni - ty !
 To one who is faint and wea - ry, It shall not be in vain.
 But low - li - est deeds of kind - ness Will gem thy glo - ry crown !



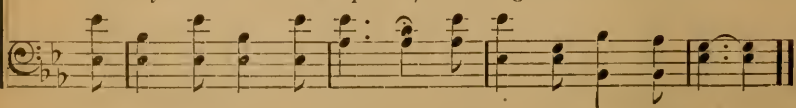
CHORUS.



Then why not be a help - er, Some precious soul to win?



Then why not be a help - er, To bring the lost ones in?



I WANT TO KNOW MORE.

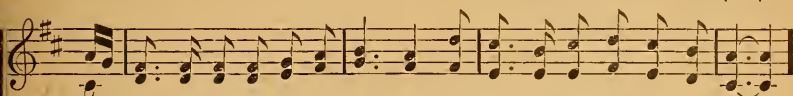
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J. W. V.

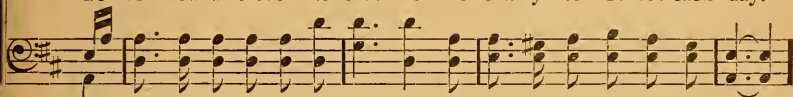
J. W. VANDEVENTER.



1. I want to know more about Je - sus, I want to get nearer his side ;
2. I want to know more about Je - sus, That others around me may know
3. I want to know more about Je - sus, When sorrows and trouble are near ;
4. I want to know more about Je - sus, That I may delight to o - bey



I want his strong arm thrown around me, To shield when I'm tempted and tried.
How kindly and sweetly he saves me And keeps me wherev - er I go.
I know I will need a great Saviour To comfort, sustain me and cheer.
To fol - low wherever he leads me—Be read - y to la - bor each day.



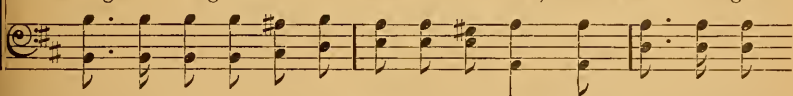
CHORUS.



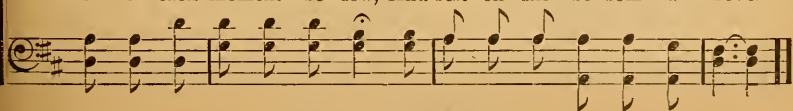
I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, my Lord, Grow



strong - er in grace and in - crease in his love ; I want to get



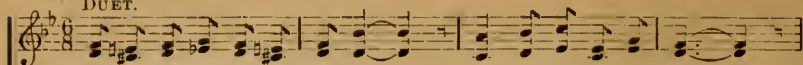
near - er each moment be - low, And rest on his bo - som a - bove.



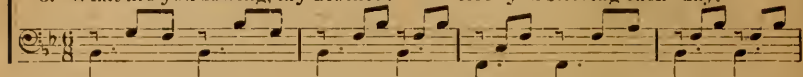

WHAT ARE YOU SOWING?

EDWIN V. ADAMS.
DUET.

J. WESLEY HUGHES.



1. What are you sowing, my brother, As the days come and go,
2. What are you sowing, my brother, Thro' the flight of the years,
3. What are you sowing, my brother? Are you striving each day.


Seed for the Mas-ter's gar - ner, Or tares that will bit- ter grow?
Sowing with joy and glad- ness, Or sow- ing in grief and tears?
By lit- tle deeds of kind- ness, To brighten some lone- ly way?



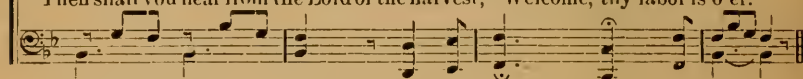

What will the harvest time yield you, Thistles or bright, golden grain?
Soon will the harvest be gath - ered ; Soon will the seed time be past ;
Sure-ly the harvest will yield you Fruitage of peace ev- er - more ;



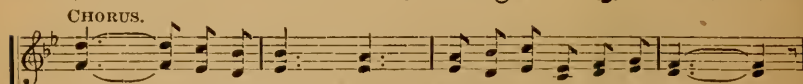
ad lib.



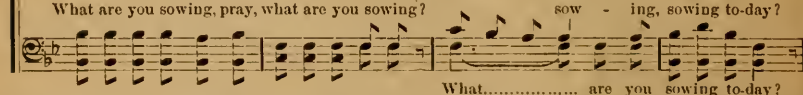
What will you have when the labor is end- ed, Blessing, or sor- row and pain?
If you have sown to the Spir- it im- mor- tal, Joy- ful the reaping at last.
Then shall you hear from the Lord of the harvest, "Welcome, thy labor is o'er."



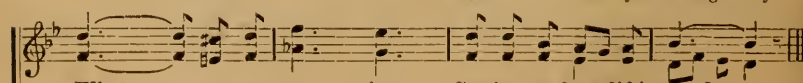
CHORUS.



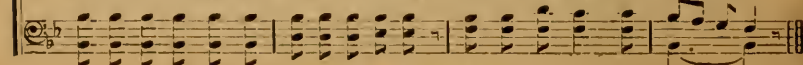
What..... are you sow - ing, What are you sowing to - day?.....
What are you sowing, pray, what are you sowing? sow - ing, sowing to-day?



What..... are you sowing to-day?



What..... are you sow - ing, Sowing a- long life's way?.....
What are you sowing, pray, what are you sowing? Sow- ing a- long, a - long life's way?




EVERY WORD I BELIEVE.

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Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

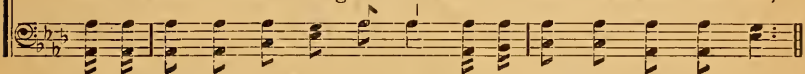

Moderato.



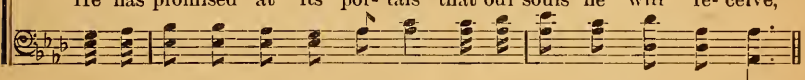
1. If you ask me why I'm hap- py as I jour-ney down life's road,
 2. We are not al-lowed to wan-der thro' this world with-out a Guide,
 3. He in-forms us for our com-fort that thro' life he'll be our Friend,
 4. He has told us of a cit - y where the streets are paved with gold,


Why it is I do not car-ry on the way a heav - y load,
 For, to keep our feet from stray-ing his own word has been ap-plied,
 That if we will on - ly trust him he'll go with us to the end,
 Where the faithful shall be gath-ered and their Saviour's face be-hold,

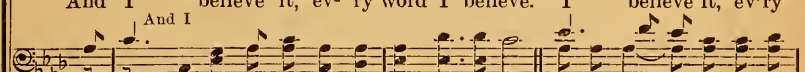
It's because my Sav-iour tells me that my bur-den he'll re-ceive,
 And we read there that the sentence of a sin - ner he'll re-prieve,
 That his Spir - it will be with us while we do not slight nor grieve,
 He has promised at its por-tals that our souls he will re-ceive,



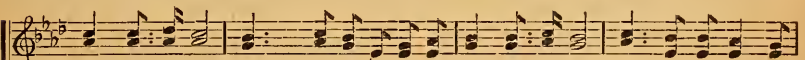
CHORUS.



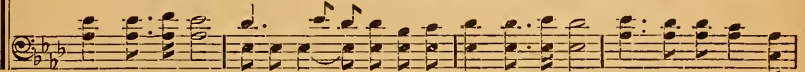
And I believe it, ev-'ry word I believe. I believe it, ev'ry




I be - lieve....



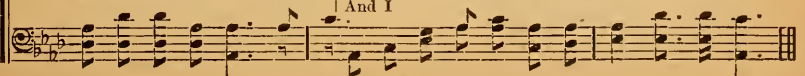
word I believe, I receive it, ev'ry word I receive; Je-sus tells me my



I re - ceive...



wants he will relieve, And I believe it, ev-'ry word I believe.



And I

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. God will take care of me; Here will I rest, Trusting his
 2. God will take care of me, Hushing my fear; When dangers
 3. God will take care of me, Hold-ing the helm; Storms that may

promise true, Safe on his breast. Changeful may be my lot,
 'round I see, His voice I hear; Then let my soul be brave,
 sweep the sea Will not o'erwhelm. Soon, ev - 'ry bil- low passed,

His mercy changeth not; No child of his for-got, In Je-sus, blest.
 High tho' the wind and wave, Greater his pow'r to save, Tender-ly near.
 I shall my anchor cast, Safe, safe at home at last, In joy's bright realm.

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NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

Tune above.

- 1 Nearer, my God, to thee!
 Nearer to thee,
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me;
 Still all my song shall be,
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee!
- 2 Though like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee!
- 3 There let the way appear
 Steps into heaven;
 All that thou sendest me,
 In mercy given;

- Angels to beckon me
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee!
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee!
- 5 Or if, on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee!

—MRS. SARAH F. ADAMS.

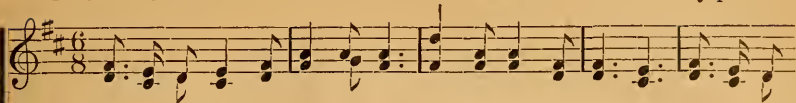
NEARER THE CROSS.

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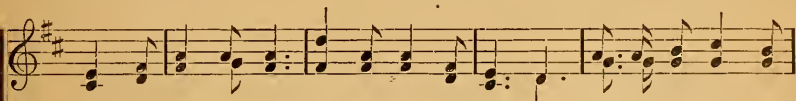
"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. 6: 14.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

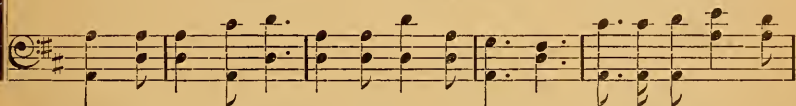
MRS. J. F. KNAPP. By per.



1. "Nearer the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near - er, Nearer the
2. Nearer the Christian's Mercy-seat, I am coming near - er, Feasting my
3. Nearer in prayer my hope aspires, I am coming near - er, Deeper the



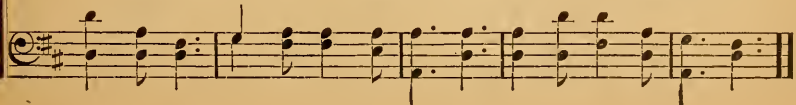
cross from day to day, I am coming near - er ; Nearer the cross where
soul on man - na sweet, I am coming near - er ; Stronger in faith, more
love my soul desires, I am coming near - er ; Nearer the end of



Je - sus died, Nearer the fountain's crimson tide, Nearer my Saviour's
clear I see Je- sus who gave himself for me ; Nearer to him I
toil and care, Nearer the joy I long to share, Nearer the crown I



wounded side, I am com- ing near - er, I am coming near - er.
still would be, Still I'm com- ing near - er, Still I'm coming near - er.
soon shall wear : I am com- ing near - er, I am coming near - er.

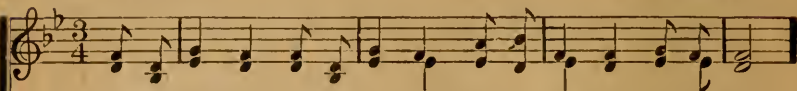


THE INNER CIRCLE.

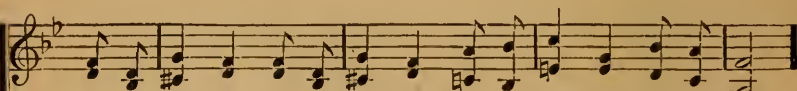
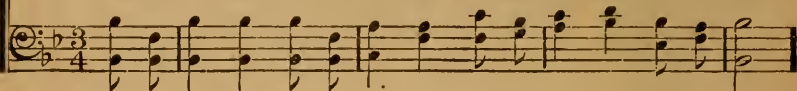
Dedicated to Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., and first sung in the
Union Meetings at Mount Vernon in November 1898.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

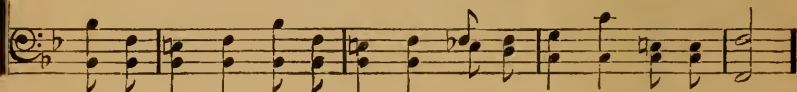
W. S. WEEDEN.



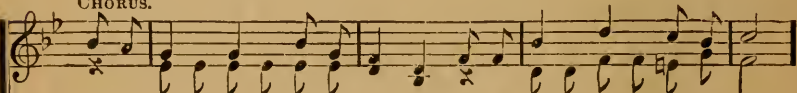
1. Have you heard the voice of Je - sus Whisper, "I have chosen you?"
2. As the first dis - ci - ples followed, As they went where'er he sent;
3. Or, if he shall choose to send us On some er - rand in his name,
4. Master, at thy foot-stool kneeling, We, thy children, humbly wait;



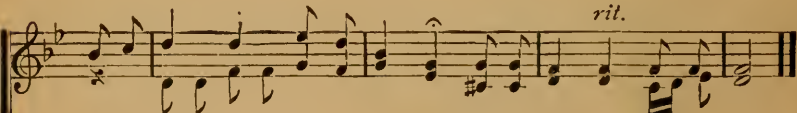
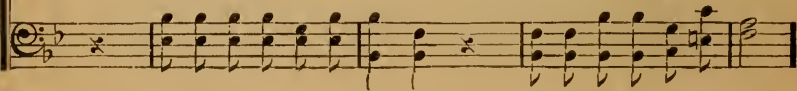
Does he tell you in commun - ion What he wish - es you to do?
So to - day we, too, may fol - low, On his lead - ing still in - tent.
We can serve him as dis - ci - ples, For our place is just the same.
Lead us, send us, bless us, use us, Till we en - ter heaven's gate.



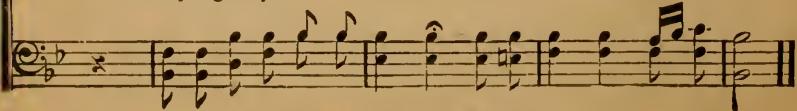
CHORUS.



Are you in the in - ner cir - cle? Have you heard the Master's call?
Are you in the in - ner cir - cle? Have you heard the Master's call?



Have you giv'n your life to Je - sus? Is he now your All in all?
Have you giv'n your

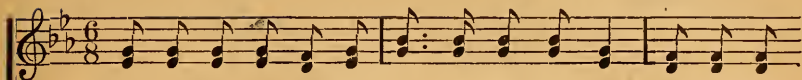


I SHALL BE LIKE HIM.

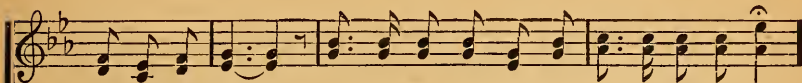
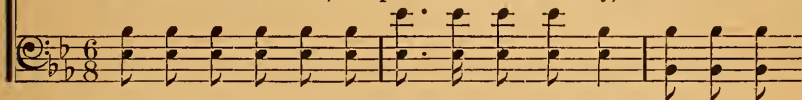
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W. A. S.

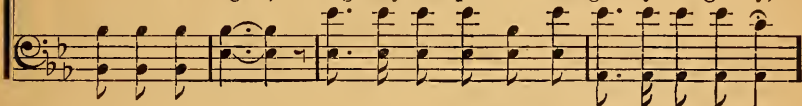
REV. W. A. SPENCER, D. D.



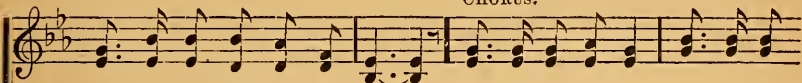
1. When I shall reach the more ex - cel - lent glo - ry, And all my
2. We shall not wait till the glo - ri - ous dawning Breaks on the
3. More and more like him, re - peat the blest sto - ry, O - ver and



tri - als are passed, I shall be - hold him, O won - der - ful sto - ry !
 vis - ion so fair, Now we may welcome the heav - en - ly morning,
 o - ver a - gain, Changed by his spir - it from glo - ry to glo - ry,



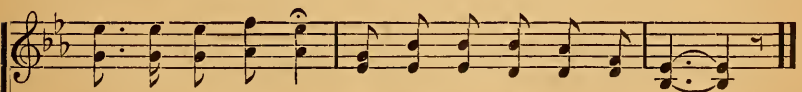
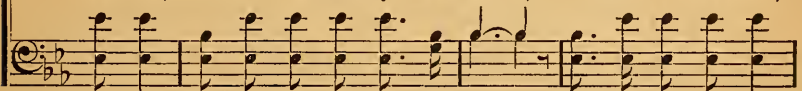
CHORUS.



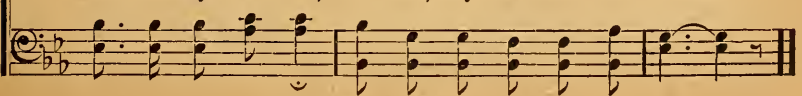
I shall be like him at last.
 Now we his im - age may bear. } I shall be like him, I shall be
 I shall be sat - is - fied then.



like him, And in his beau - ty shall shine ; I shall be like him,



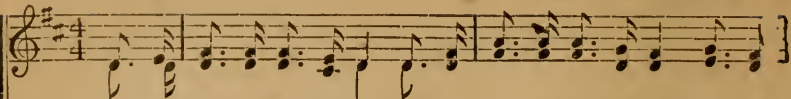
won - drous - ly like him, Je - sus, my Sav - iour di - vine.



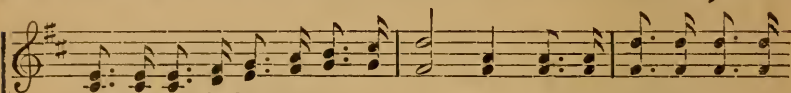
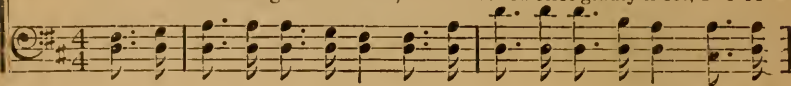
JESUS SWEETLY SAVES.

Mrs. C. H. M. 4th verse by H. L. G.

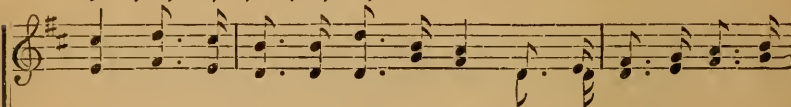
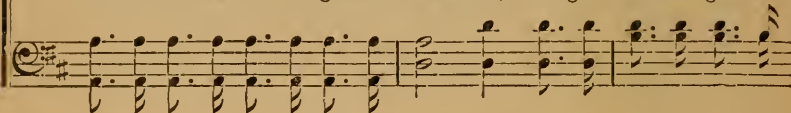
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



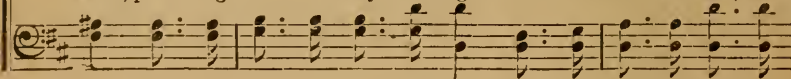
1. I had heard the gos-pel call, of-fering par-don free for all, And I
2. Now the load of sin is gone, and by faith I trav-el on, And I
3. From the mire an from the clay, Je-sus took my reet a-way And H,
4. When I reach the gold-en street, and the loved ones gladly meet, The re



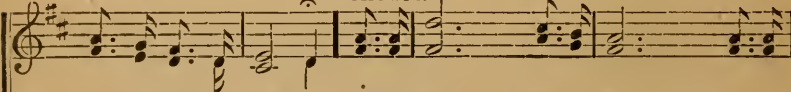
hearkened to the bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion; Laid my sins at Je-sus'
rest no long-er un - der con-dem - na - tion; For the blood has been ap-
placed them on the Rock, the sure Founda-tion; Whether now I live or
deemed which came out of great tribu-la - tion, Having washed their garments



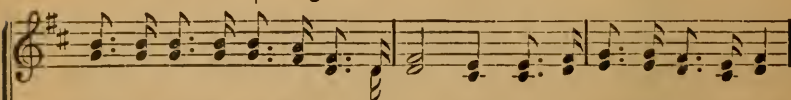
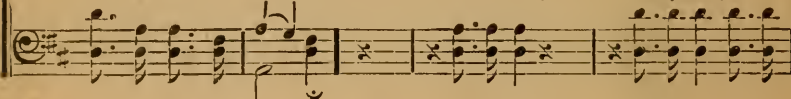
feet, tast - ed there re-demp-tion sweet, And He saved me with an
plied, and my soul is sat - is - fied With this full, and free, this
die, this shall be my con-stant cry Je - sus saves me with an
white, prais - ing God both day and night For this full, and free, this



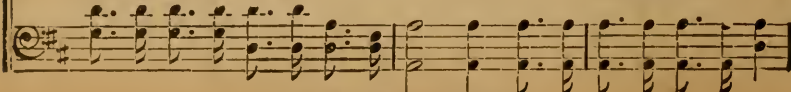
CHORUS.



ut - ter-most sal - va - tion. Je-sus saves, sweetly saves, Je-sus
Je-sus saves, sweetly saves,



saves me with an ut - termost sal - va - tion; Tho' I can - not tell you how,



Je-sus sweetly saves me now, With a full, and free, an uttermost salva-tion.

WHOSOEVER WILL MAY COME.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. O ye thirst-y ones that lan-guish, On life's drifting sand,
2. From the riv-er gent-ly flow-ing Drink a full sup-ply;
3. O the bliss of life e-ter-nal! You may al-so share;
4. Lo, the summer days are end-ing, They will soon be o'er;

Fine.

'Tis the Saviour bending o'er you, Reaching out his toil worn hand.
Free to all its blessed wa-ters, Wherefore will ye faint and die?
Come to Je-sus, and be-liev-ing, En-ter thro' the gate of prayer.
While the Spir-it still is plead-ing, Grieve your dearest Friend no more.

D.S.—To the lov-ing arms of mer-cy Who-so-ev-er will may come.

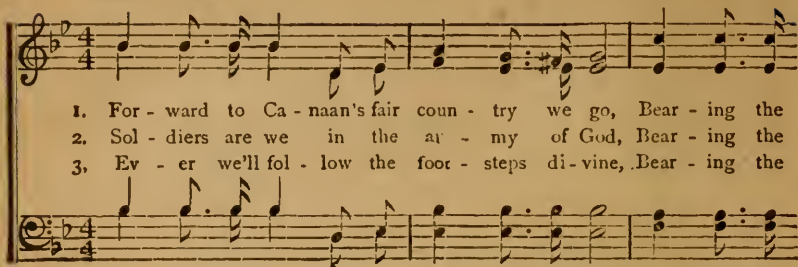
CHORUS.

D.S.

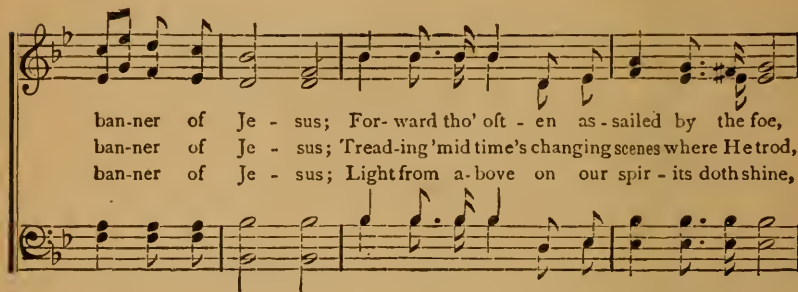
Why will ye wan-der, Far a-way from home?

JENNIE WILSON.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

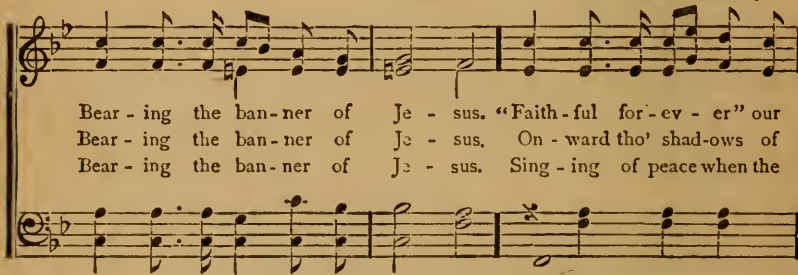


1. For - ward to Ca - naan's fair coun - try we go, Bear - ing the
 2. Sol - diers are we in the ar - my of God, Bear - ing the
 3. Ev - er we'll fol - low the foot - steps di - vine, Bear - ing the

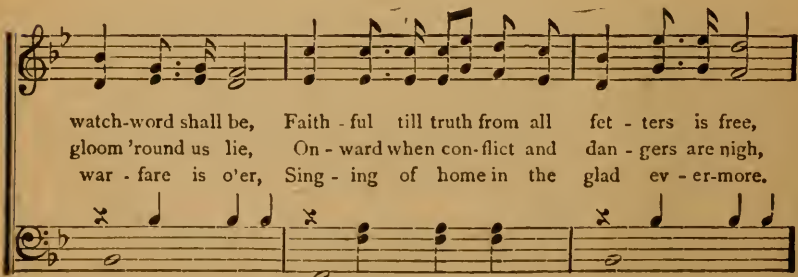


ban - ner of Je - sus; For - ward tho' oft - en as - sailed by the foe,
 ban - ner of Je - sus; 'Tread - ing 'mid time's changing scenes where He trod,
 ban - ner of Je - sus; Light from a - bove on our spir - its doth shine,

DUETT OR SEMI-CHORUS.



Bear - ing the ban - ner of Je - sus. "Faith - ful for - ev - er" our
 Bear - ing the ban - ner of Je - sus, On - ward tho' shad - ows of
 Bear - ing the ban - ner of Je - sus. Sing - ing of peace when the



watch - word shall be, Faith - ful till truth from all fet - ters is free,
 gloom 'round us lie, On - ward when con - flict and dan - gers are nigh,
 war - fare is o'er, Sing - ing of home in the glad ev - er - more.

BEARING THE BANNER OF JESUS. Concluded. 157

FINE.

Faith-ful till Zi-on's bright cit - y we see, Bear-ing the ban-ner of Je - sus.
On-ward to vic - to - ry won by and by, Bear-ing the ban-ner of Je - sus.
Sing-ing we march to the heav-en-ly shore, Bear-ing the ban-ner of Je - sus.

D.S.—Marching we go to the dear promised land, Bearing the banner of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Unison.

D.S.

Bear-ing the ban-ner of Je - sus, Bear-ing the ban-ner of Je - sus;

LORD, I'M COMING HOME.

W. J. K.

With great feeling.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

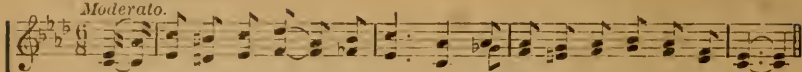
CHORUS.

D.S.

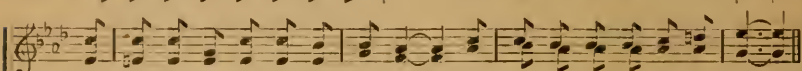
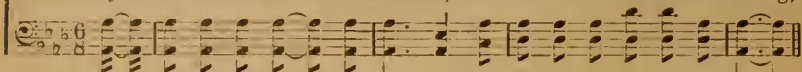
Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er more to roam;

LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

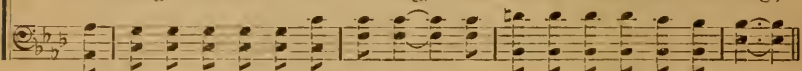
Mrs. J. G. WILSON.

Moderato.

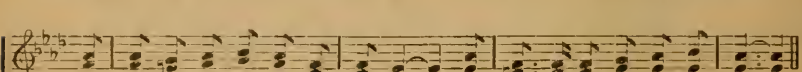
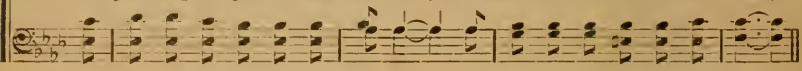
1. There's a beanti-ful, death-less cit - y, That stands on eter- nity's shore ;
2. The riv- er of peace thro' it floweth; The evergreen mountains of life,
3. They walk in the realms of the ransom'd, Those dear ones we cherish'd so long,



No sorrow nor sickness can en - ter, Bnt joy fills the heart ever- more ;
 Like sen- tinels, stand on its bor- ders, To guard it from turmoil and strife ;
 Awaiting the blessed home-com- ing, "Hosanna to Christ !" is their song ;



No shadows creep over the glo - ry That shines from the radiant skies,
 No night full of weeping and sadness Shall hide the bright sun from our eyes,
 Re- joic- ing in perfect sal- va- tion, We too in his fullness would rise,



For in that fair country of E - den, The light of God's love never dies.
 For there in the glo- ry of heav- en, The light of God's love never dies.
 Where thro' an e- ter- ni- ty shin- ing, The light of God's love never dies.



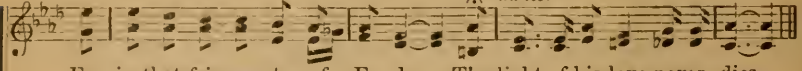
CHORUS.

The light of God's love never dies,.....The light of God's love never dies ;.....

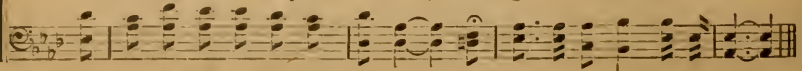
nev-er dies ;



nev-er dies,

ad lib.

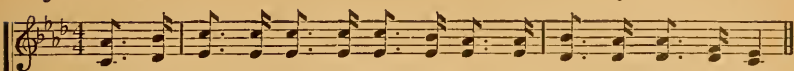
For in that fair country of E - den, The light of his love never dies.



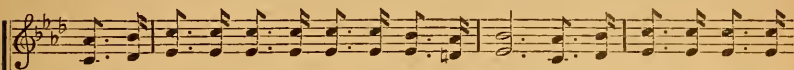
WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER. 159

J. M. B.

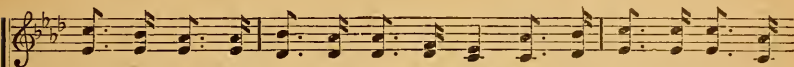
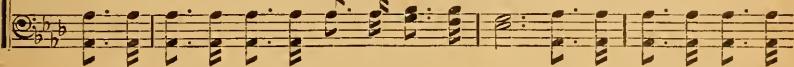
J. M. BLACK.



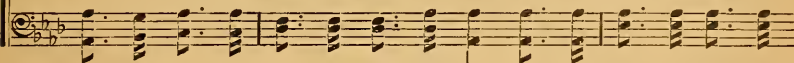
1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,



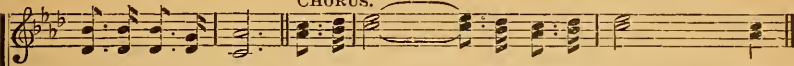
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care, Then, when all of life is



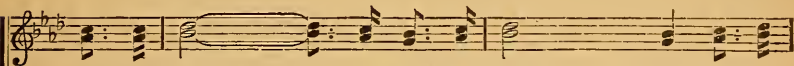
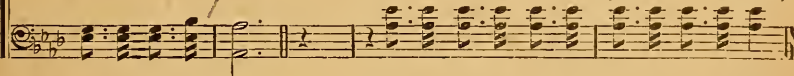
gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up
gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the roll is called up
o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up



CHORUS.



yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is called up yon - - der,
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



When the roll..... is called up yon - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

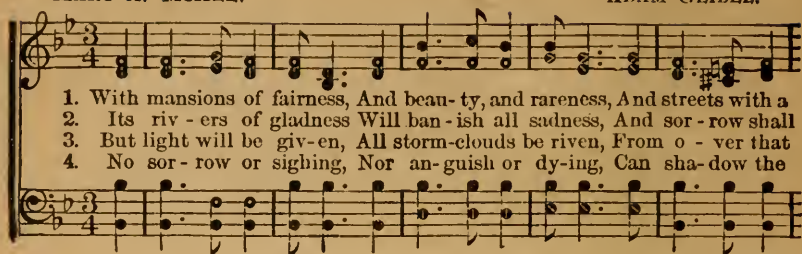


roll..... is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll

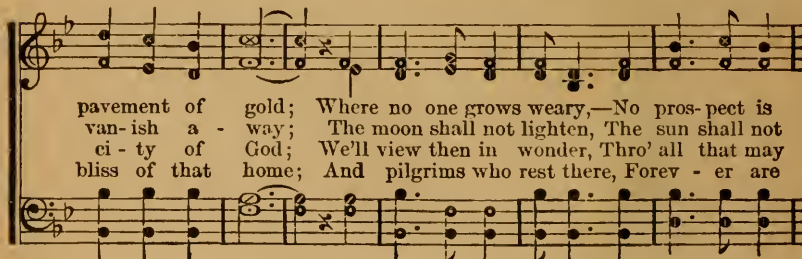


MARY A. MCKEE.

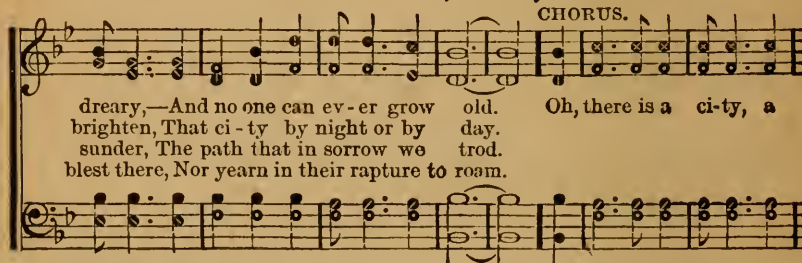
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. With mansions of fairness, And beau-ty, and rareness, And streets with a
 2. Its riv-ers of gladness Will ban-ish all sadness, And sor-row shall
 3. But light will be giv-en, All storm-clouds be riven, From o-ver that
 4. No sor-row or sighing, Nor an-guish or dy-ing, Can sha-dow the

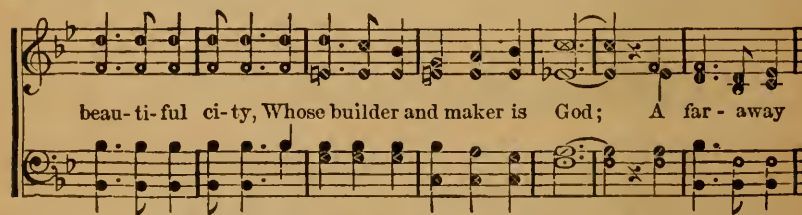


pavement of gold; Where no one grows weary,—No pros-pect is
 van-ish a-way; The moon shall not lighten, The sun shall not
 ci-ty of God; We'll view then in wonder, Thro' all that may
 bliss of that home; And pilgrims who rest there, Forev-er are

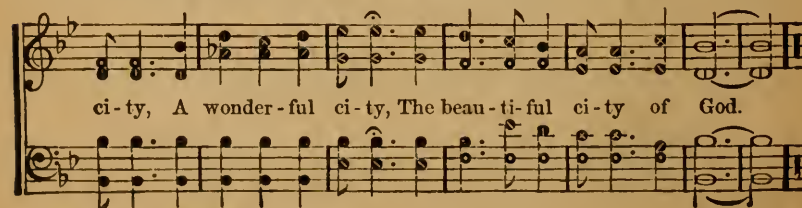


CHORUS.

dreary,—And no one can ev-er grow old. Oh, there is a ci-ty, a
 brighten, That ci-ty by night or by day.
 sunder, The path that in sorrow we trod.
 blest there, Nor yearn in their rapture to roam.



beau-ti-ful ci-ty, Whose builder and maker is God; A far-away

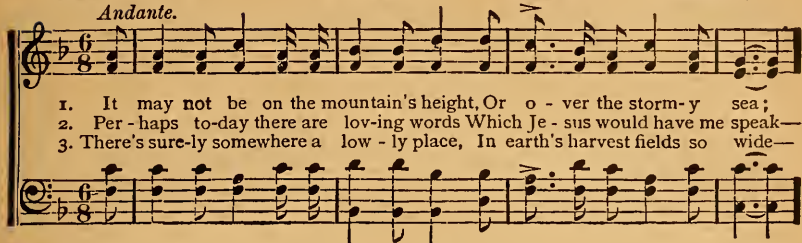


ci-ty, A wonder-ful ci-ty, The beau-ti-ful ci-ty of God.

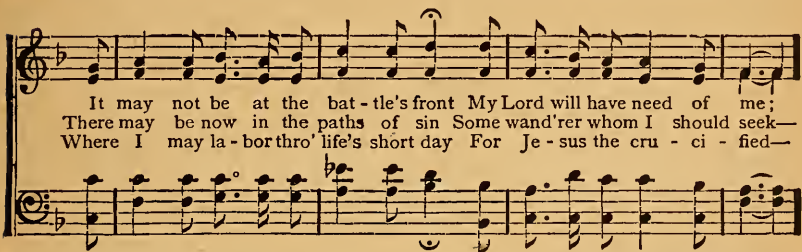
MARY BROWN.

"CONSECRATION."

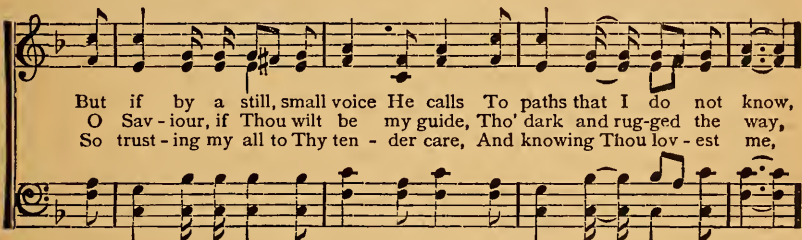
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.


1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak—
3. There's sure - ly somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—



It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied—



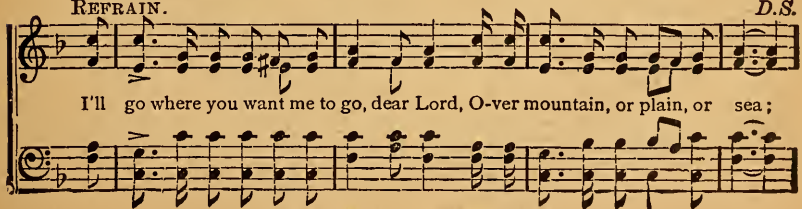
But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S.—I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN.

D.S.


I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

GATHERING SHEAVES FOR JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Work in the har-vest that for you calls, Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus,
 2. Reap, for the har-vest-field lies world-wide, Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus,
 3. Pa-tient-ly toil in the field of time, Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus,

Work till the twi-light a-round you falls, Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus;
 Serve with the faith-ful ones side by side, Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus;
 Lay-ing up treas-ure for realms sub-lime, Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus;

Has-ten, O has-ten, de - lay no more, Gar-ner for heav-en the gold-en store,
 Tho' you toil hard thro' the burning heat, Lay-ing bright grain at the Master's feet,
 Tho' you oft wea-ry and faint may be, And with dim eyes oft your tasks may see,

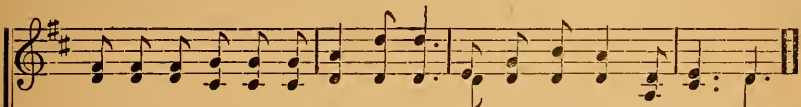
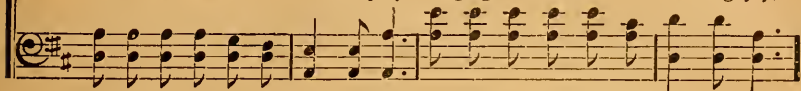
Work till the sea-son of toil is o'er, Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus.
 You will have won ben-e-dic-tion sweet, Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus.
 La-bor in faith for e-ter-ni-ty, Gath-er - ing sheaves for Je - sus.

CHORUS.

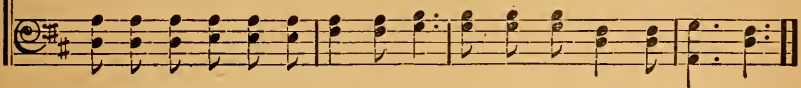
Gath - er-ing sheaves,..... Gath - er-ing sheaves,.....
 Gath-er-ing sheaves, gath-er-ing sheaves, gathering sheaves gathering sheaves,



Find in life's harvest di-vine employ, Bringing the soul ev-er-last-ing joy,



Rapture that nev-er shall know al-loy, Gath-er-ing sheaves for Je-sus.



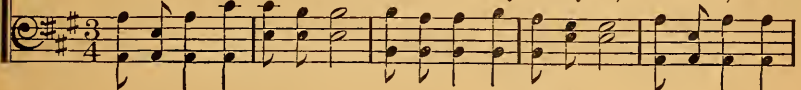
I WILL GO.

MARTHA J. LANKTON.

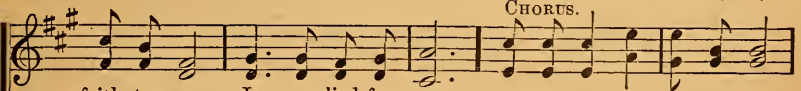
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



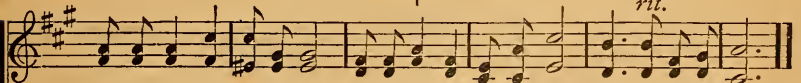
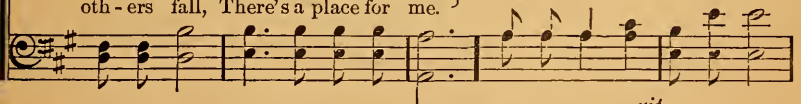
1. I will go, I cannot stay From the arms of love away ; O for strength of
2. Tho' I long have tried in vain, Tried to break the tempter's chain, Yet to-night I'll
3. I am lost, and yet I know Earth can never heal my woe ; I will rise at
4. Something whispers in my soul, Tho' my sins like mountains roll, Jesus' blood will
5. I o-bey the Saviour's call, Now to him I yield my all, At his feet, where



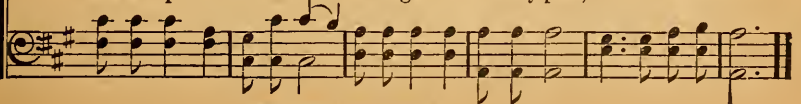
CHORUS.



faith to say,	Je-sus died for me.	} Can it be, O can it be
try a-gain,	Je-sus, help thou me.	
once and go,	Je-sus died for me.	
make me whole,	Je-sus died for me.	
oth-ers fall,	There's a place for me.	

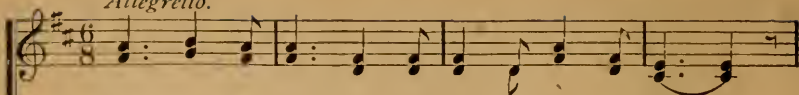


There is hope for one like me? I will go with this my plea, Je-sus died for me.

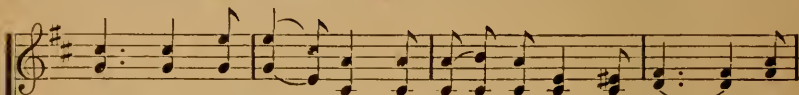


B. B.

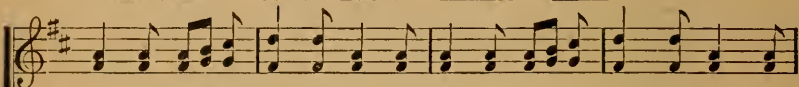
BALLINGTON BOOTH.

Allegretto.

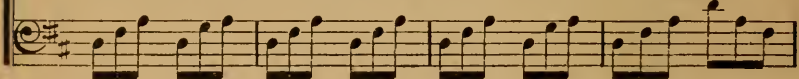
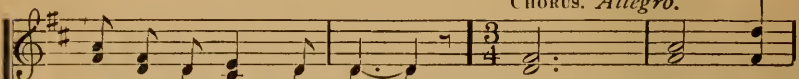
1. O - ver and o - ver I stood up - on the shore,
 2. O - ver and o - ver I've heard my Sav - iour's voice,
 3. O - ver and o - ver I'll sing this glo - rious song,



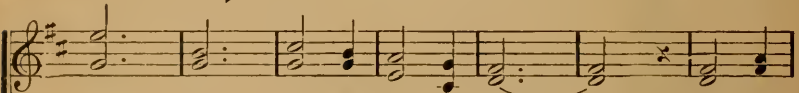
O - ver and o - ver I said I would doubt no more; But
 O - ver and o - ver He said, "make me your choice; Now
 O - ver and o - ver Be - fore the gath'ring throng; How



as the sea came roll - ing in, In boundless waves that cleanse from sin, I
 face the waves and tread the sea, Look up in faith and fol - low me;" I
 o'er my heart the sea prevailed, And how his love has nev - er failed, For

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

doubt - ed their sav - ing power. } O - - - ver and
 answered, "I'll prove their power." }
 ev - er I'll trust his power. } O - ver and o - ver,



o - ver, Like a night - y sea, comes the
 o - ver and o - ver, night - y sea, There



love of Je - sus Roll - ing o - ver me.....
the love of Je - sus Roll - ing, roll - ing o - ver me.

COME TO JESUS.

Words and Music by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord;
2. For Je - sus shed his pre - cious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the truth, the way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. O Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, dear, I'm com - ing now to thee;
5. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go;

And he will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in him, with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
Since thou hast made the way so clear, And full sal - va - tion free.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.
Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus now!

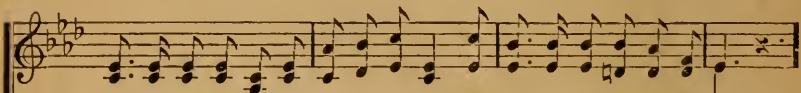
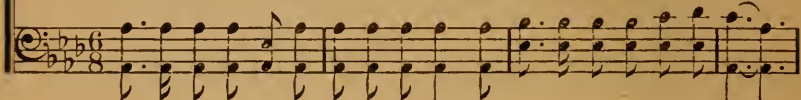
He will save you, he will save you, He will save you now.

C. H. M.

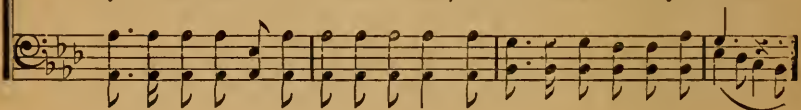
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



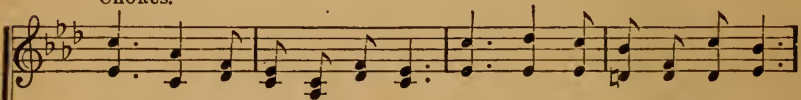
1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come in-to your heart ;
2. If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Jesus come in-to your heart ;
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come in-to your heart ;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come in-to your heart ;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come in-to your heart ;



If you desire a new life to be-gin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 Find what a Friend he will be unto you, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 If you would enter the mansions of rest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.



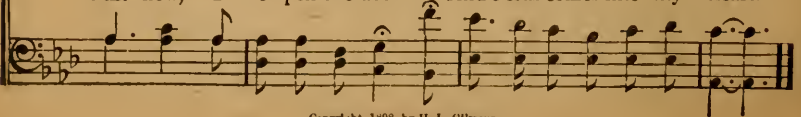
CHORUS.



Just now, your doubtings give o'er ; Just now, re-ject him no more ;
 Just now, my doubtings are o'er ; Just now, re-ject-ing no more ;



Just now, throw o-pen the door ; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 Just now, I o-pen the door And Jesus comes into my heart.



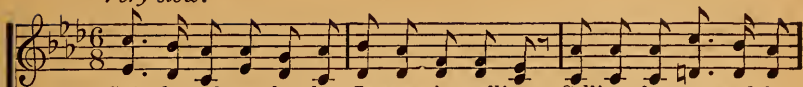
FOR YOU AND FOR ME.

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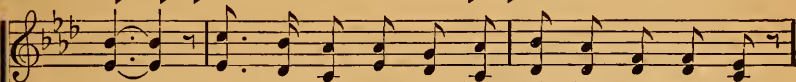
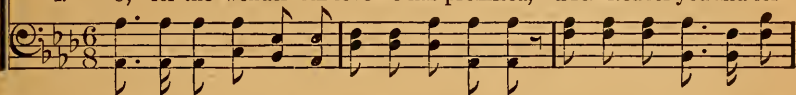
W. L. T.

WILL. L. THOMPSON.

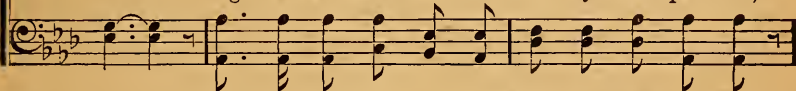
Very slow.



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is calling,—Calling for you and for
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is pleading,—Pleading for you and for
3. Time is now fleeting, the mountains are passing,—Passing from you and from
4. O, for the wonder - ful love he has promised,—Promised for you and for



me. See on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watching,—
 me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mercies,—
 me. Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death-beds are com - ing,—
 me. Though we have sinned he has mer - cy and par - don,—



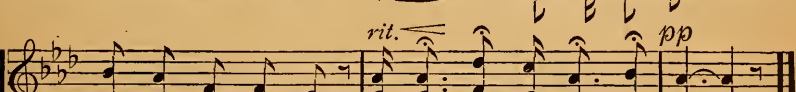
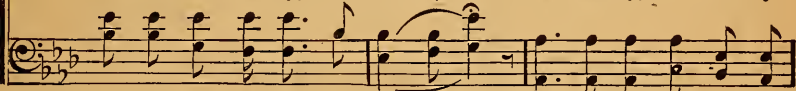
REFRAIN.



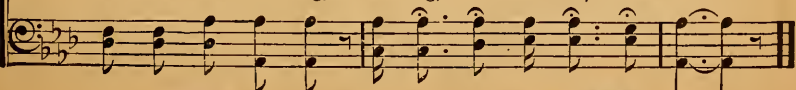
Watching for you and for me. Come home,... come home,....
 Mercies for you and for me? Come home, come home
 Com - ing for you and for me.
 Par - don for you and for me.



. Ye who are wea - ry, come home ;..... Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly

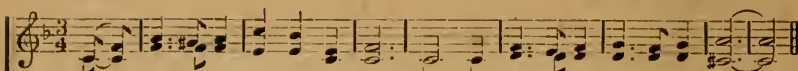


Je - sus is call - ing,—Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home !

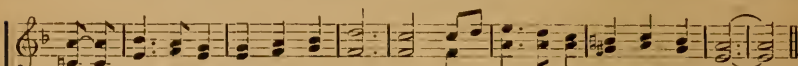


C. H. M.

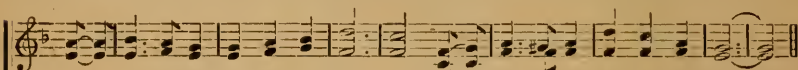
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



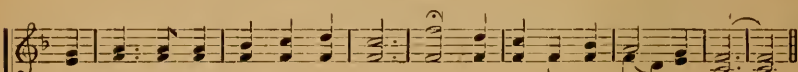
1. I have heard of a beau-ti-ful cit-y, A city where cometh no night,
 2. A city where death never en-ters, Nor sickness, nor sorrow, nor pain,
 3. Some day the great King in his beau-ty, My wondering eyes shall be-hold,



Tho' a ray from the sun never shin-eth, For Je-sus the Lamb is the light;
 And ties which on earth have been broken Shall be re-u-nit-ed a-gain;
 Some day and my feet shall be treading Those beautiful pavements of gold;

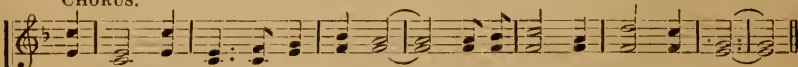


I have heard how its walls are of jasper, How the streets are all golden and fair;
 No mansion on earth I am shar-ing, My heart and my treasure are there;
 Not worthy the least of his no-tice, Not worthy one moment of care;




A home for the blood-wash'd and ransom'd, And some day I'm go-ing there.
 And Je-sus my place is pre-par-ing, And some day I'm go-ing there.
 But Je-sus has bid-den me wel-come, And some day I'm go-ing there.

CHORUS.

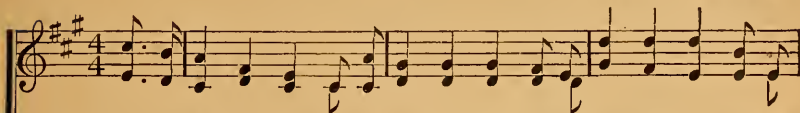


Some day, some day I am go-ing To that home so bright and fair;

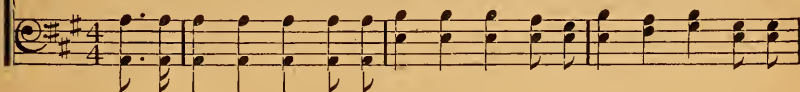


With my heart with love o'er-flow-ing, Some day I am go-ing there.

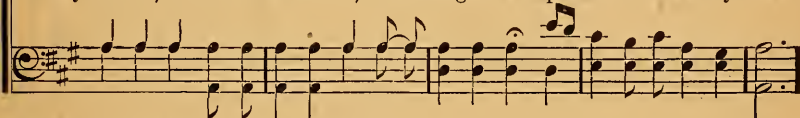
(Suggested by the late Dr. Wm. Swindells' sermon, preached at Mountain Lake Park Camp Meeting, July 1896.) MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Do you seek a land where there comes no night, Blessed Beulah land, where the
2. Will you take him now as your all in all, Let the self be slain, that the
3. 'Tis the Canaan-land for our weary feet, With our wand' rings o'er, and our
4. Yes, we gladly come, blessed Lord, to thee, From the carnal mind that we



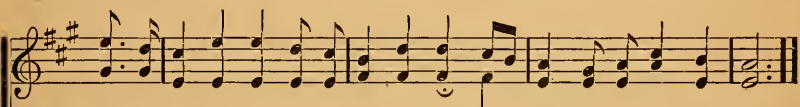
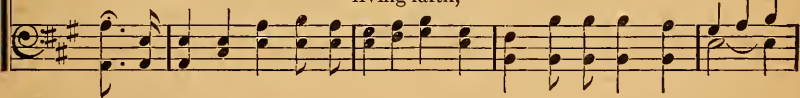
sun shines bright; Where we walk by faith and not by sight, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
 pow'r may fall? Will you now in faith for the blessing call, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
 rest complete; Where we dwell with Christ in communion sweet, Baptized with the Holy Ghost.
 may be free; And we look in faith, for we long to be Baptized with the Holy Ghost.



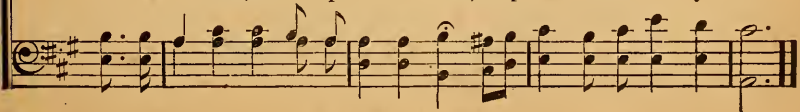
CHORUS.



Will you be baptized in this faith?...Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost?
 Last v. Yes, I'll be baptized in this faith,... Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost;
 living faith,

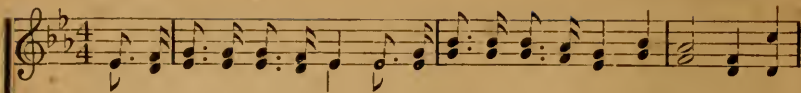


To be free indeed, 'tis the pow'r you need, Baptized with the Holy Ghost.
 To be free indeed, 'tis the pow'r I need, Baptized with the Holy Ghost.

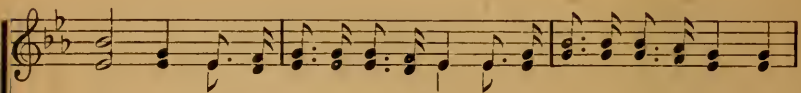
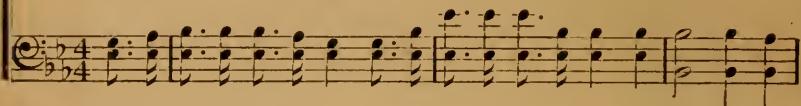


A. A. PAYN.

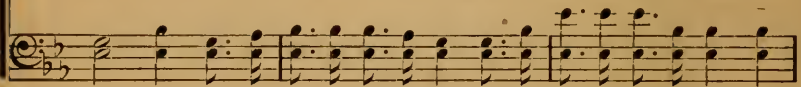
C. AUSTIN MILES.



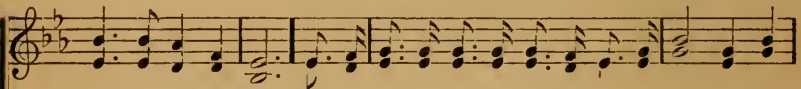
1. He will hear me when I call, He will help me when I fall, My Saviour, my
2. I will la-bor, I will pray, I will trust him ev'ry day, My Saviour, my
3. When I'm weary and distressed, I will go to him for rest, My Saviour, my
4. May I nev-er, never stray From thy precious side away, My Saviour, my



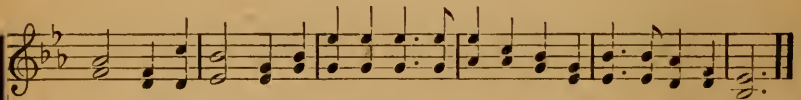
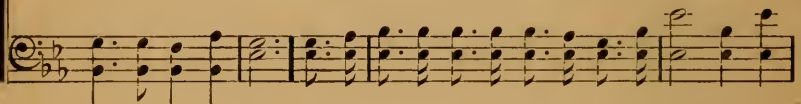
Saviour ; He will give me strength to bear Ev'ry grief that may appear ; My
Sav - iour ; I will look to him in faith, I will trust him un-til death ; My
Sav - iour ; To his loving arms I'll fly, Ev-'ry need he will supply, My
Sav - iour ; Naught of e-vil will I fear, While I have my Saviour near ; My



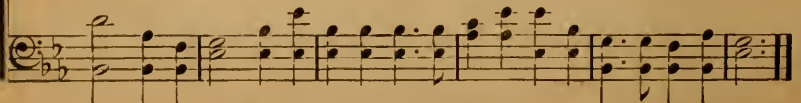
CHORUS.



all in all is he. Yes, a sat-is-fy-ing portion is my Saviour, My



Saviour, my Saviour ; My rock, my stay, by night and day My all in all is he.




LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

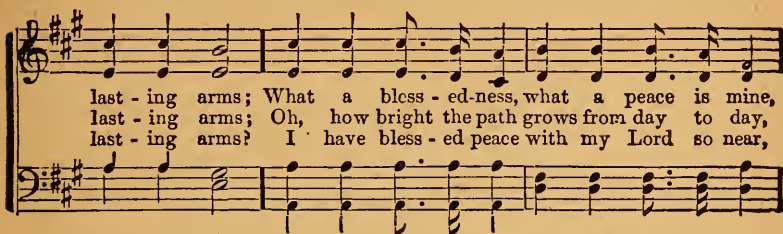
171

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER,

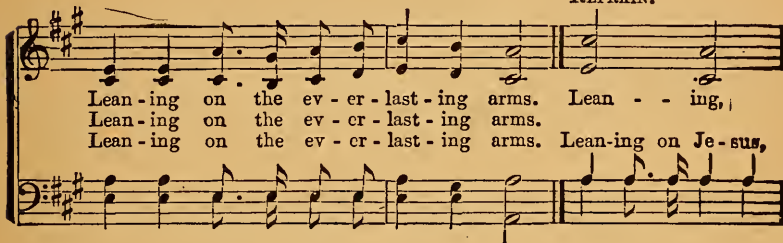


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy divine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -

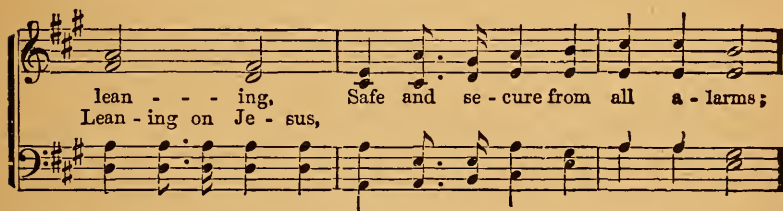


last - ing arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

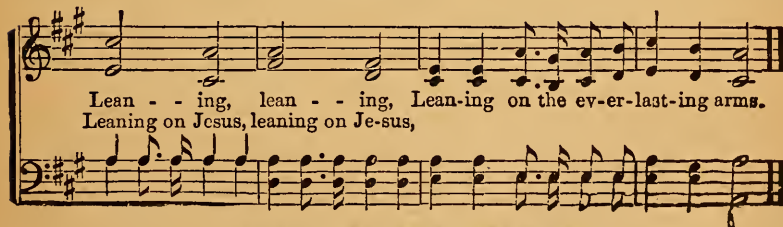
REFRAIN.



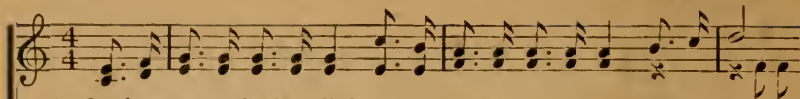
Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - - ing,
 Lean-ing on the ev - cr - last - ing arms.
 Lean-ing on the ev - cr - last - ing arms. Lean-ing on Je - sus,



lean - - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
 Lean-ing on Je - sus,

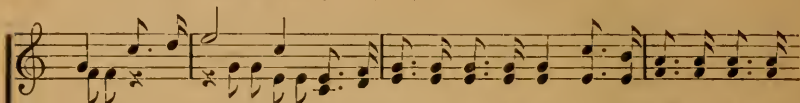
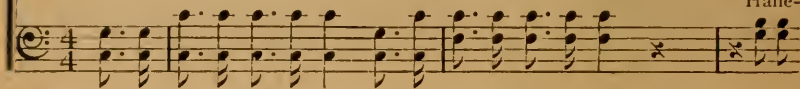


Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Je - sus,



1. On the cross my Saviour died, Yes, for me was cru-ci-fied, Hal-le-lu-
 2. From his glorious realm of light, To a world of sin-curs'd night, Halle-lu-

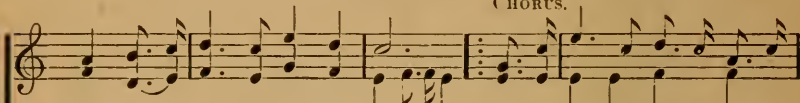
Halle-



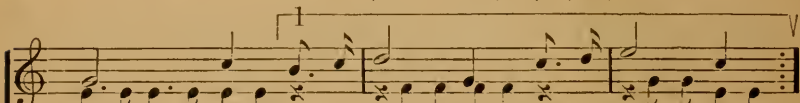
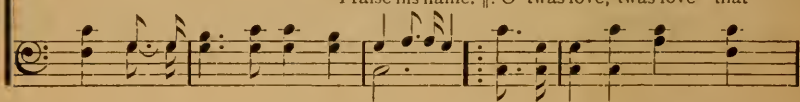
jah! hal-le-lu-jah! He endured the sin and shame, Hallelujah! Praise his
 jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Jesus came my soul to save From the terrors of the
 lujah! hallelujah!



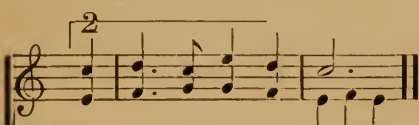
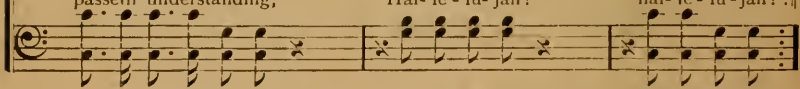
CHORUS.



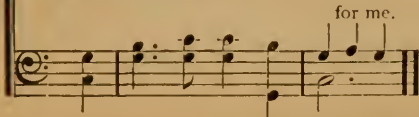
name That he should die for me. } ||: O 'twas love that passeth under-
 grave; Halle-lu-jah! Praise his name. }
 Praise his name. ||: O 'twas love, 'twas love that



stand-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! ||
 passeth understanding, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! ||



That Christ should die for me.



- 3 Was such love as this e'er known?
 Was such love to mortals shown?
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 That my Lord his life would give
 That my sinful soul might live!
 Hallelujah! Praise his name.

- 4 This my daily song shall be,
 Jesus Christ has died for me;
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Though the waves about me roll,
 They shall not o'erwhelm my soul;
 Hallelujah! Praise his name

I'LL AWAKEN IN THE MORNING.

173

(Suggested by the words of a friend when dying, "I am going to sleep,
IRVIN H. MACK. but I'll awaken in the morning.) J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. There are times when life seems dreary, And my pathway rough and steep, And my
2. O the morning, blissful morning, When my eyes from slumber cease, I will
3. O the morning happy morning, When I wake within that land, Where life's
4. I'll a - waken in the morning Far a - way from ev - 'ry pain, In the

load seems almost more than I can bear; But some night when over weary, I will
gaze with joy and rapture on that scene; There behold the shining angels Gathered
shadows and its sorrows never come; There I'll meet my dear Redeemer, He will
pal - a - ces beyond the jasper wall; In the dwelling place of angels, By my

lay me down in sleep, But I'll waken, yes, I'll waken In the morning.
'round the throne of peace, When I waken, when I waken In the morning.
take me by the hand, When I waken, when I waken In the morning.
Saviour's precious side, I'll a - waken, yes, I'll waken In the morning.

D.S.—lay me down in sleep, But I'll waken, yes, I'll waken In the morning.

CHORUS.

In the morn - ing, blessed morn - ing, I'll a - wak - en, I'll a -
In the morning bright and fair, blessed morning bright and fair,

wak - en in the morn - ing; And some night when shadows creep, I will

LEAD ME, SAVIOUR.

F. M. D. *With expression.*

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav-ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen-tly lead me all the way;
 2. Thou the refuge of my soul When life's stormy billows roll,
 3. Sav-ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by thy side, I would in thy love a-bide.
 I am safe when thou art nigh, All my hopes on thee rely.
 To the land of endless day, Where all tears are wiped a-way.

I am safe when by thy side, I would in thy love a-bide.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray;
 lest I stray;

rit. e dim.

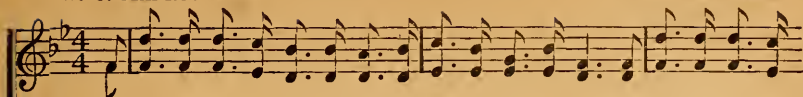
Gently down the stream of time, Lead me, Savior, all the way.
 stream of time, all the way.

STILL SWEETER EVERY DAY.

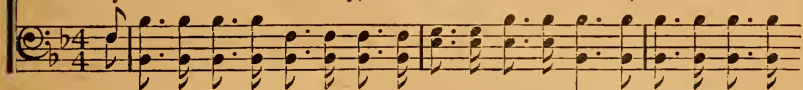
175

W. C. MARTIN.

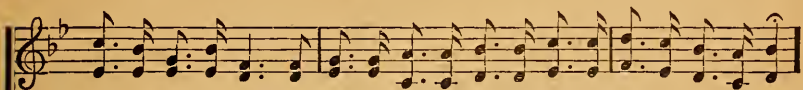
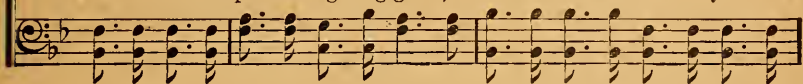
C. AUSTIN MILES.



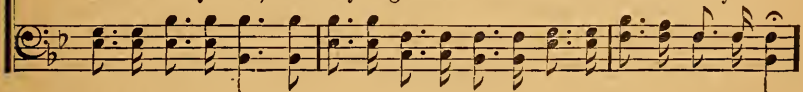
1. To Je-sus ev-'ry day I find my heart is closer drawn ; He's fairer than the
2. His glo-ry broke upon me when I saw him from a-far ; He's fairer than the
3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but he comes with sweet relief ; He folds me to his



glo-ry of the gold and purple dawn ; He's all my fan-cy pictured in its
lil-y, brighter than the morning star ; He fills and sat-is-fies my longing
bosom when I droop with blighting grief ; I love the Christ who all my burdens



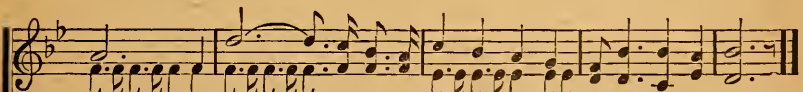
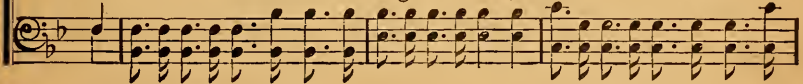
fairest dreams, and more ; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day before.
spirit o'er and o'er ; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day before.
in his bod-y bore ; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day before.



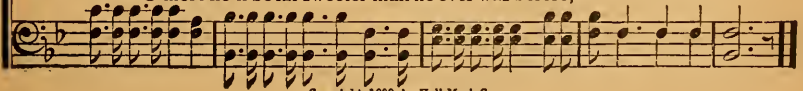
CHORUS.



The half..... cannot be fan-cied this side..... the golden
The half cannot be fancied on this side the golden shore, The half cannot be fancied on this



shore ; O there..... he'll be still sweeter than he ev-er was be-fore.
side the golden shore ; than he ev-er was be-fore.
O there he'll be far sweeter than he ever was before,

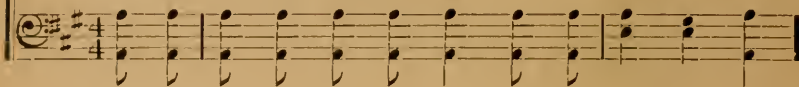


JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, by per.

Tenderly.

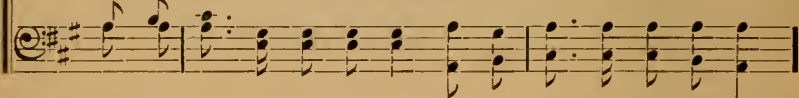
1. 'Tis the Sav - iour who would claim En - trance to your heart;
 2. No one like the Sav - iour knocks At the sin - ner's door;
 3. Oh, how can you bid him wait 'Till an - oth - er day?



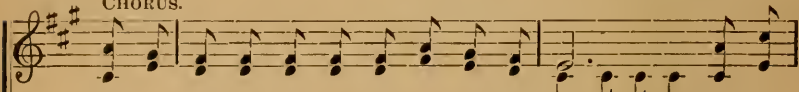
Will you send your Lord a - way? Will you say, "De - part?"
 'Tis no stran - ger that im - plores, He has knocked be - fore,
 When al - read - y Je - sus weeps At the long de - lay



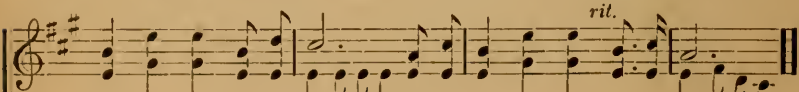
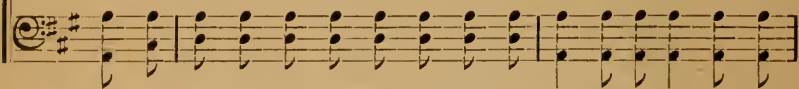
He will all your tri - als share; He will cleanse you from all sin.
 He has oft - en sought your heart, Shall he cleanse it now from sin.
 'Twas for you that Je - sus died, And 'tis you he longs to win.



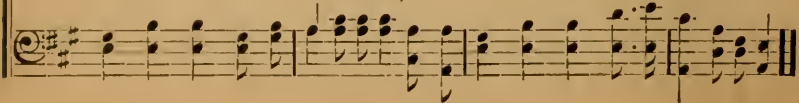
CHORUS.



'Tis your Sav - iour, 'tis your Sav - iour standing there, Haste and
 let him in,



let him in, let him in, Lest he turn a - way, let him in. rit.
 let him in, let him in.



I'VE BEEN REDEEMED.

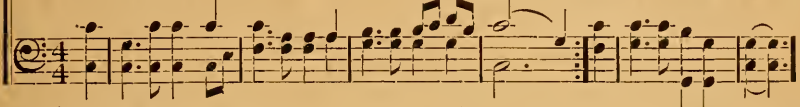
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W. COWPER.

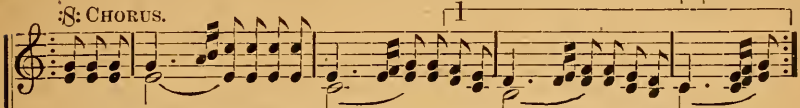
Arr. by Dr. T. H. PEACOCK, by per.



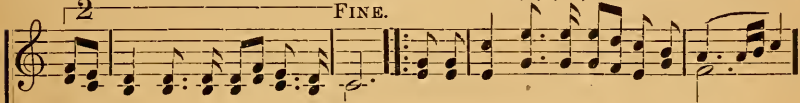
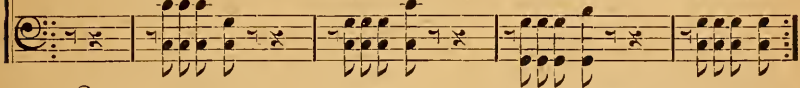
1. { There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains.
2. { The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day,
And there have I, tho' vile as he, Washed all my sins away.



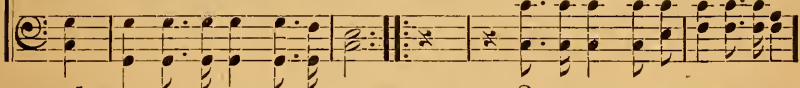
CHORUS.



I've been redeem'd, I've been redeem'd, I've been redeem'd, I've been redeem'd,
I've been redeem'd I've been redeem'd I've been redeem'd, I've been redeem'd,



Been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb. Been redeem'd by the blood of the Lamb,
Been redeem'd by the blood of the Lamb,



Been redeem'd by the blood of the Lamb, That flow'd on Cal - va - ry,
Been re - deem'd by the blood of the Lamb,



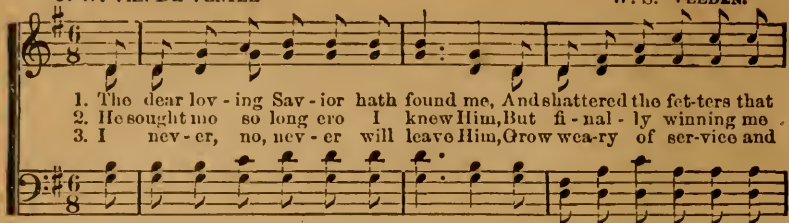
Glorious Fountain. Key of A.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 There is a fountain : filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged : beneath that
Lose all their guilty stains. [flood,
CHO.—O, glorious fountain!
Here will I stay,
And in thee ever
Wash my sins away.</p> <p>2 The dying thief : rejoiced to see:
That fountain in his day,
And there may I, : though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.</p> | <p>3 Thou dying Lamb, : thy precious
Shall never lose its power, [blood:
Till all the ransomed Church of God:
Are saved to sin no more.</p> <p>4 E'er since by faith : I saw the stream:
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love : has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.</p> <p>5 Then in a nobler, : sweeter song:
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, : stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue:
W. Cowper</p> |
|---|--|

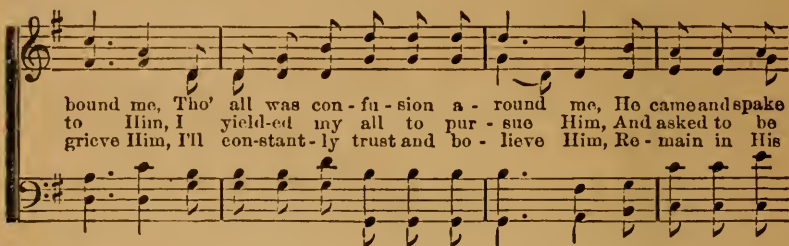
HE SAVES ME.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER

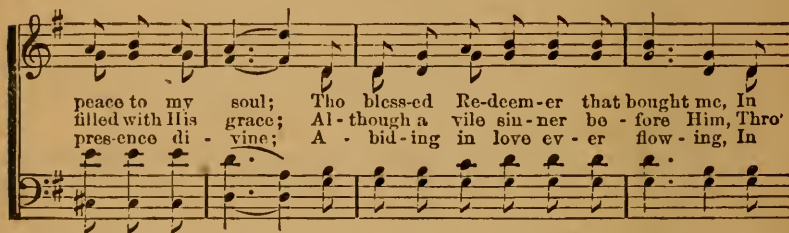
W. S. WEEDEN.



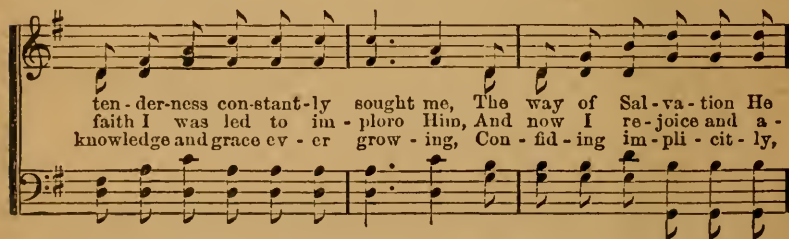
1. The dear lov - ing Sav - ior hath found me, And shattered the fet - ters that
 2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But fi - nal - ly winning me
 3. I nev - er, no, nev - er will leave Him, Grow wea - ry of ser - vice and



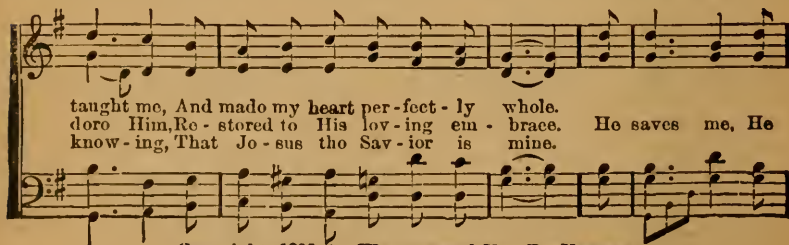
bound me, Tho' all was con - fu - sion a - round me, He came and spake
 to Him, I yield - ed my all to pur - sue Him, And asked to be
 grieve Him, I'll con - stant - ly trust and bo - lieve Him, Re - main in His



peace to my soul; Tho bless - ed Re - deem - er that bought me, In
 filled with His grace; Al - though a vile sin - ner be - fore Him, Thro'
 pres - ence di - vine; A - bid - ing in love ev - er flow - ing, In



ten - der - ness con - stant - ly sought me, The way of Sal - va - tion He
 faith I was led to im - plo - re Him, And now I re - joice and a -
 knowledge and grace ev - er grow - ing, Con - fid - ing im - pli - cit - ly,



taught me, And made my heart per - feet - ly whole.
 dore Him, Re - stored to His lov - ing em - brace. He saves me, He
 know - ing, That Jo - sus tho Sav - ior is mine.

saves me, His love fills my soul, halle-lu - jah ! Oh, glo - ry, oh, glo - ry,

His spirit a-bideth with - in ; || His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

THE WANDERERS ARE COMING HOME.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Re-joice, re-joice with angels bright, The wand'ers are coming home,
2. Won by the Father's boundless love, The wand'ers are coming home,
3. From thorny paths their feet have pressed, The wand'ers are coming home,
4. From sin's de-filement pu-ri-fied, The wand'ers are coming home,

Fine.

From darkness turn-ing to the light, The wand'ers are com-ing home.
 The rich-es of his grace to prove, The wand'ers are com-ing home.
 To share sal-va-tion's peace and rest, The wand'ers are com-ing home.
 Cleansed by the blood of him who died, The wand'ers are com-ing home.

D.S.—Rejoice, rejoice with angels bright, The wand'ers are com-ing home.

CHORUS.

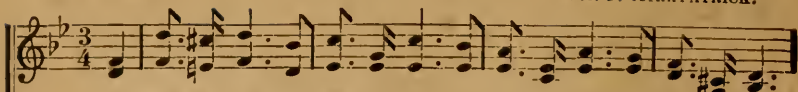
Coming home ! coming home ! The wand'ers are com-ing home ;

O BLESSED HOPE.

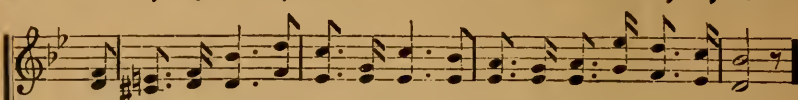
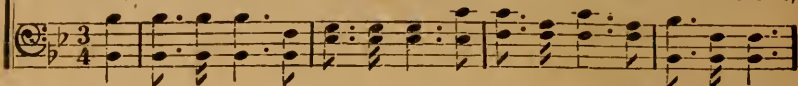
E. E. HEWITT.

SOLO, DUET OR QUARTET.

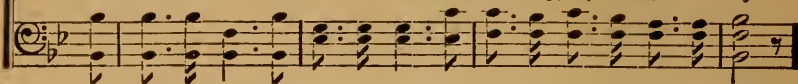
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



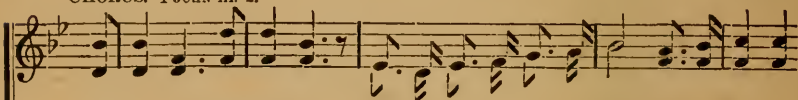
1. O bless-ed hope so dear, so bright, It cheers the watches of the night ;
2. When dawns that hour of wondrous grace, No veil will hide my Saviour's face;
3. Sin, pain and death, on that sweet day, Like broken dreams, shall pass away ;
4. Soon, soon shall fade the scenes of time, Emmanuel's advent bells shall chime;



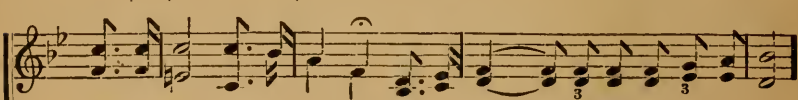
It wakes a song with-in the soul, Till heav'nly hal-le-lu-jahs roll.
 He'll own me ev-er-more as his, And I shall see him as he is.
 His spot-less beau-ty I shall wear, His per-fect joy and glo-ry share.
 The Bride shall hear the Bridegroom's voice; Look up, my heart, in him rejoice!



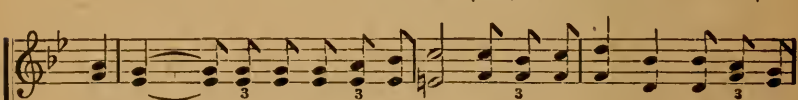
CHORUS. 1 JOHN iii. 2.



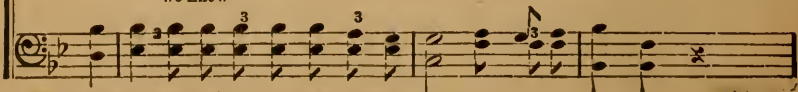
Be-lov-ed, be-lov-ed, Now are we the sons of God, And it doth not



yet appear what we shall be; But we know that when he shall appear,



We know that when he shall appear, We shall be like him, We shall be



poco ritard.

like him; For we shall see him as he is, We shall see him as he is;

a tempo.

We know that when he shall appear, We know that when he shall appear,

We shall be like him, We shall be like him; For we shall see him as he is.

THY HOLY SPIRIT, LORD, ALONE.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, a - lone Can turn our hearts from sin,
His pow'r a - lone can sanc - ti - fy And keep us (Omit.).....pure with - in.

2. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, a - lone Can deep - er love in - spire,
His pow'r a - lone with - in our souls Can light the (Omit.).....sa - cred fire.

CHORUS.

O Spir - it of Love, descend, Come in our midst we pray, And pu - ri - fy each

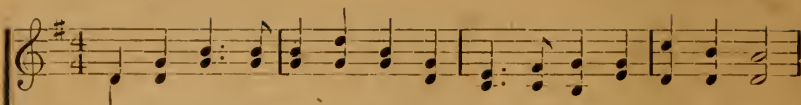
waiting heart; Baptize us with pow'r to - day.

3 Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, can bring
The gifts we seek in prayer,
His voice can words of comfort speak
And still each wave of care.

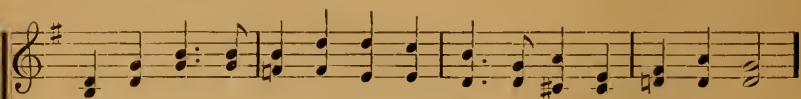
4 Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, can give
The grace we need this hour,
And while we wait, O Spirit, come
In sanctifying power.

KATE ULMER.

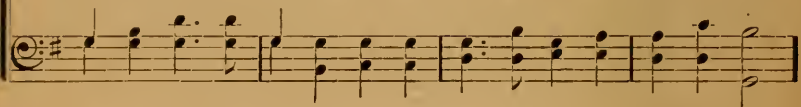
H. L. GILMOUR.



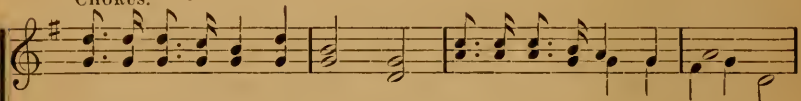
1. I have found a place of ref-uge, Where I'm safe from ev-'ry foe;
2. When the world seeks to al-lure me With its pleasures, daz-zling, bright,
3. There, to self I'm dai-ly dy-ing, There, my sin-ful-ness I see;
4. See-ing none but "Je-sus on-ly," Heaven's gates seem o-pen wide;



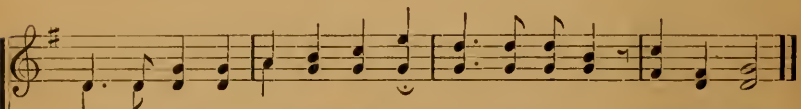
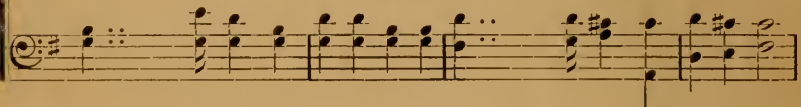
All the pow'rs of sin can nev-er My safe hid-ing-place o'erthrow.
 There, behind the cross of Je-sus, Earthly glo-ry fades from sight.
 There, O wondrous con-de-scension, Je-sus comes and dwells with me.
 For be-hind the cross with Je-sus, I am on the heav-en-side.



CHORUS.



Hid behind the cross of Je-sus, There I cannot suf-fer loss;
 Hid behind the cross of Jesus, There I can-not suffer loss;

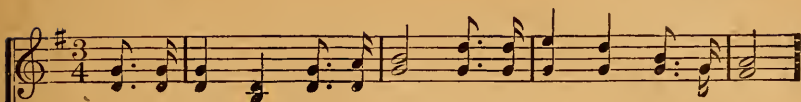


Though my foes are strong and ma-n-y, They can nev-er pass the cross.

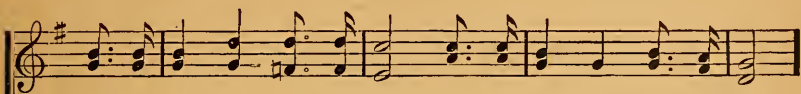
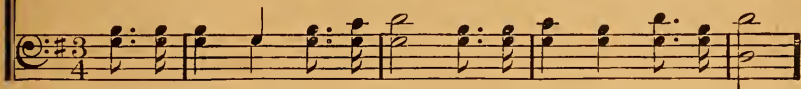


E. E. HEWITT.

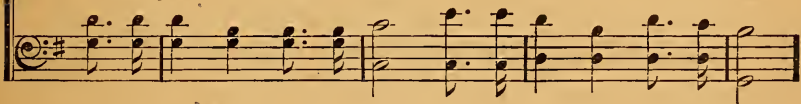
HOWARD E. SMITH.



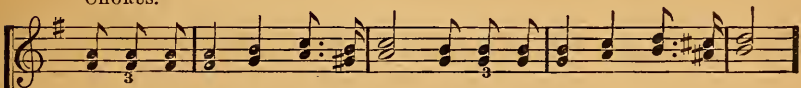
1. O thou bleeding Lamb of God, Thou the path of death hast trod,
2. Flowing here the crimson tide, Fount of blessing deep and wide,
3. O the cruel pain he bore, When the crown of thorns he wore;
4. Come, oh, come, for he'll receive All who on his name believe;



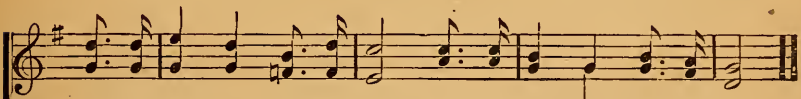
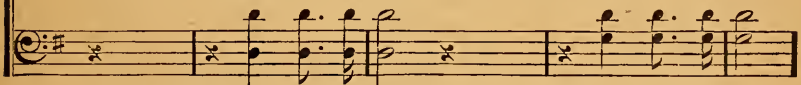
Pouring out thy life for me, At the place called Cal - va - ry.
Saviour, wash a - way my sin, Bring thy cleansing power with-in.
Sin-ner, come; for you and me Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry.
Find sal - va - tion full and free, At the place called Cal - va - ry.



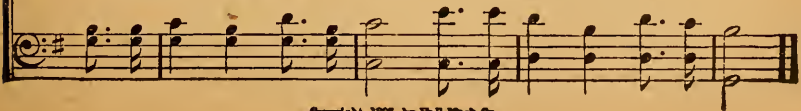
CHORUS.



Wonderful place called Cal - va - ry, Wonderful place called Cal - va - ry;
called Cal - va - ry, called Cal - va - ry;



Love, redeem - ing love, I see, At the place called Cal - va - ry.

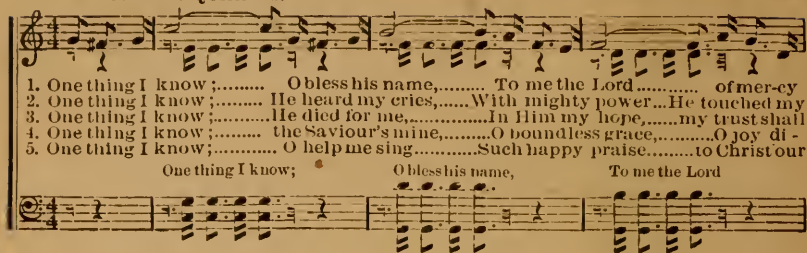


ONE THING I KNOW.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

SOLO OR QUARTET.



1. One thing I know ;..... Obless his name,..... To me the Lord..... of mer-cy
 2. One thing I know ;..... He heard my cries,..... With mighty power...He touched my
 3. One thing I know ;..... He died for me,..... In Him my hope,..... my trust shall
 4. One thing I know ;..... the Saviour's mine,..... O boundless grace,..... O joy di-
 5. One thing I know ;..... O help me sing..... Such happy praise..... to Christ our

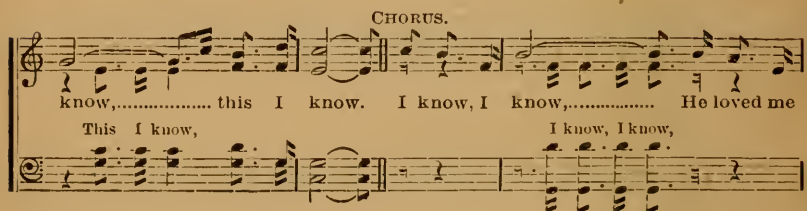
One thing I know; Obless his name, To me the Lord



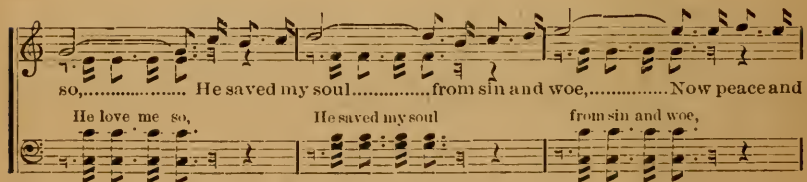
came,..... He filled my heart..... with love's bright flame,..... This I
 eyes,..... To see the light..... that nev-er dies,..... This I
 be,..... My Sav-ic-ur lives..... e - ter-nal-ly,..... This I
 vine!..... And heavenly beams..... around me shine,..... This I
 King..... While smiling faith..... and love up springs,..... This I

of mer- cy came, He filled my heart with love's bright flame,

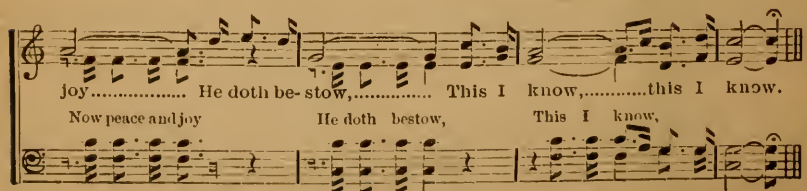
CHORUS.



know,..... this I know. I know, I know,..... He loved me
 This I know, I know, I know,



so,..... He saved my soul..... from sin and woe,..... Now peace and
 He love me so, He saved my soul from sin and woe,




joy..... He doth be- stow,..... This I know,..... this I know.
 Now peace and joy He doth bestow, This I know,

I SHALL BE NO STRANGER THERE.


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E. E. HEWITT.


A. F. BOURNE.



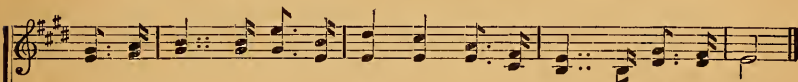
1. When the pearl - y gates are o - pened To a sin - ner "sav'd by grace,"
 2. Thro' time's ev - er - chang - ing sea - sons, I am press - ing t'ward the goal;
 3. There my dear Re - deem - er liv - eth, Bless - ed Lamb up - on the throne;



When thro' ev - er - last - ing mer - cy, I be - hold my Saviour's face,
 'Tis my heart's sweet na - tive coun - try, 'Tis the home - land of my soul;
 By the crim - son marks up - on them, He will sure - ly claim His own.

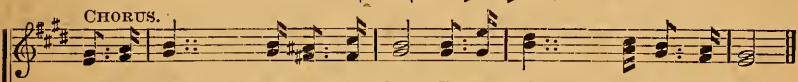


When I en - ter in the man - sions Of the cit - y bright and fair,
 Ma - ny lov'd ones, cloth'd with beauty, In those wondrous glo - ries share;
 So, when - ev - er sad or lone - ly, Look be - yond the earth - ly care;

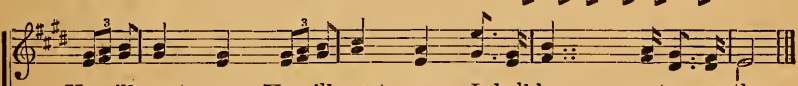


I shall have a roy - al wel - come, For I'll be no stranger there.
 When I rise, redeemed, for - giv - en, I shall be no stranger there.
 Wea - ry child of God, re - mem - ber, You will be no stranger there.

CHORUS.



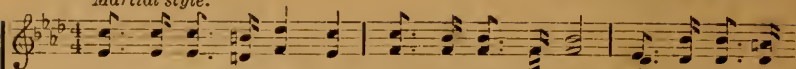
I shall be no stranger there, Je - sus will my place pre - pare;
 I shall be no stran - ger there, Je - sus will my place pre - pare;



He will meet me, He will greet me, I shall be no stranger there.
 He will meet me, He will greet me, I shall be

Mrs. E. E. WILLIAMS.
Martial style.

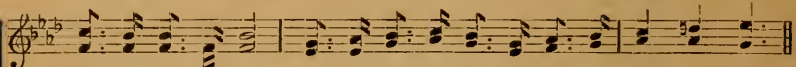
M. PAULINE GILMOUR.



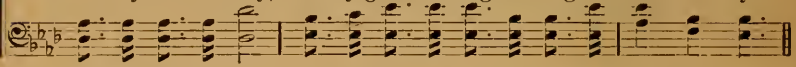
1. Vol - unteers are want-ed! hear the stir-ring call, O be swift to
2. Vol - nunteers are want-ed! val - iant men and true, In the ranks, my
3. Vol - unteers are want-ed! for on land and sea Satan's starving
4. Vol - unteers are want-ed! on the bat - tle-plain Soldiers brave are
5. Vol - unteers are want-ed! let the ranks be filled, Soon the din of



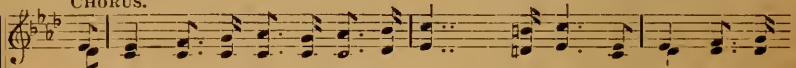
an - swer, comrades, one and all; Gird - ing on your ar - mor,
broth - er, there is room for you; Christ is the Command - er,
bond - men clam - or to be free; Hast - en to their res - cue,
fall - ing, ne'er to fight a - gain; Who will take their plac - es
bat - tle will in peace be stilled; See! the clouds are lift - ing,



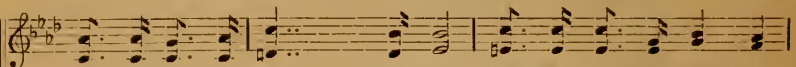
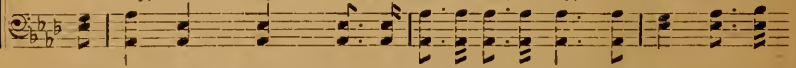
haste to march a - way, For the Lord is calling, "to the front to - day!"
let us all o - bey, When he gives the or - der, "to the front to - day!"
if you still delay Blood-bought souls must perish, to the front to - day!
in the dead - ly fray? Who will march with Jesus to the front to - day?
soon they'll clear away, Glo - ry gilds the heights along the front to - day.



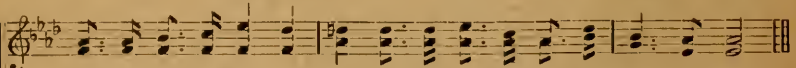
CHORUS.



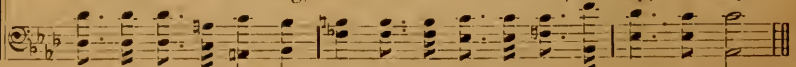
A - way to the bat - tle-field, a - way, a - way! The King calls for
A - way, a - way to the bat - tle-field, a - way,



sol - diers in his ranks to - day; Hear the bu - gle call - ing,
sol - diers in his ranks to - day;



in - to line be fall - ing, Forth to the bat - tle-field, a - way, a - way!




ON TO VICTORY!

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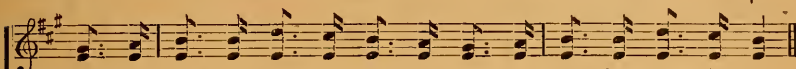
Dedicated to Rev. B. C. Lippincott, D. D.

J. W. V.


J. W. VAN DE VENTRE.



1. There are foes that must be conquered, There are bat-tles we must win;
 2. There are hosts of sin be-fore us, That ex-tend from sea to sea;
 3. There are ma-ny dear ones dy-ing, They are fall-ing ev-'ry-where;



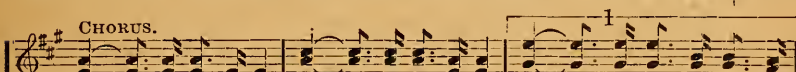
There are lands that must be tak-en, That are go-ing down in sin,
 There are ma-ny still in bond-age, There are slaves that must be free;
 Let us brave-ly go and help them, They are lost and need our care;




Let us en-ter in the strug-gle, Ev-er march up-on our way,
 Let us all be up and do-ing, Ev-er found with-in the fray,
 Fall in line pre-pare for bat-tle, Let us fight as well as pray,



We must take the world for God and win the day.



CHORUS.
 On..... to vic-to-ry! on..... to vic-to-ry! On..... to vic-to-ry! the



foe must die! On..... to vic-to-ry we'll con-quer by and by.

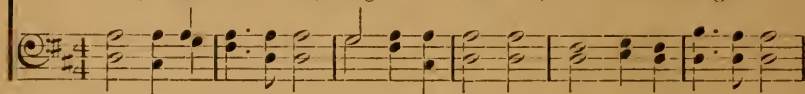
E. E. HEWITT.

John 14: 16.

H. L. GILMOUR.

Prayerfully.

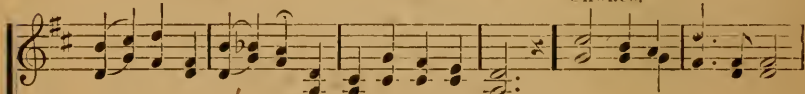
1. Come, blessed Comforter; free - ly be - stowing Cleansing and lib - er - ty,
2. Come, blessed Comforter; take full pos - ses - sion; Seal thou the willing heart,
3. Come, blessed Comforter, nev - er to leave me, Thou hast inspir'd my pray'r,
4. Come, blessed Comforter; bring heav'n within me; E'en now the songs of love



gladness and light; Let now the liv - ing tide rise, o - ver - flowing,
 yield - ed to thee; Oft have I grieved thy love, ah, sad con - fes - sion,
 lift it to praise! Faith claims the promised gift, springs to receive thee;
 joy - ful - ly roll; From all al - lur - ing snares gracious - ly win me;



CHORUS.



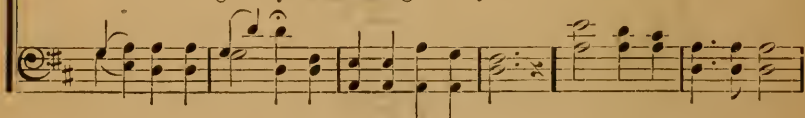
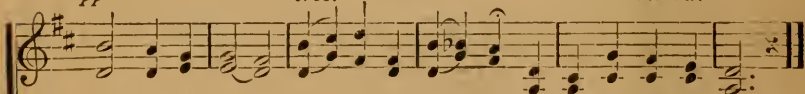
Shed thy refreshing, and strengthen me with night.

But in thy mer - cy impart thyself to me.

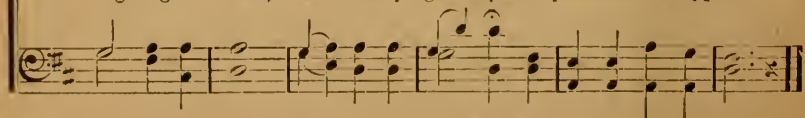
Spir - it all ho - ly, dwell in me "all the days."

To God be glo - ry! his blessing fills my soul.

} Come, blessed Comforter!

*pp**cres.**ritard.*

Ling'ring so near; O let thy glo - ry and presence now appear.

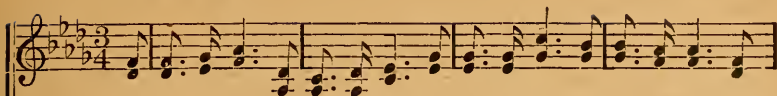


MY MOTHER'S PRAYER.

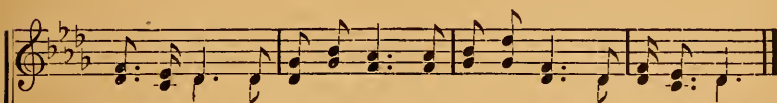
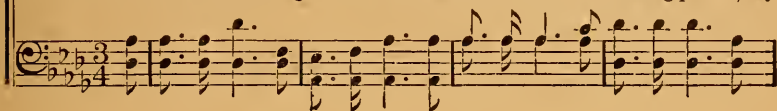
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J. W. VANDEVENTER.

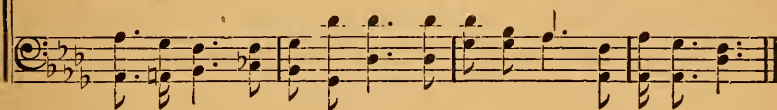
W. S. Weeden.



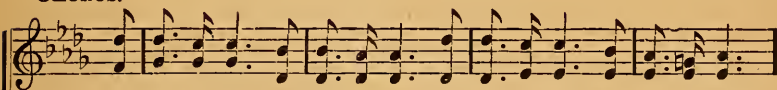
1. I nev - er can for-get the day I heard my mother kindly say, "You're
2. I nev - er can for-get the voice That always made my heart rejoice; Tho'
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't forget Those words of love—I hear them yet; I
4. I nev - er can for-get the hour I felt the Savior's cleansing power, My



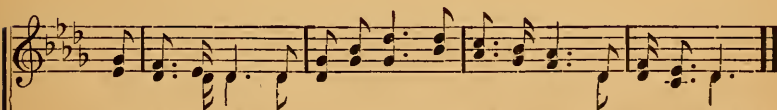
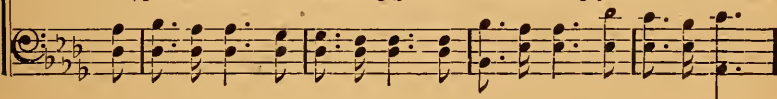
leav - ing now my tender care; Remember, child, your mother's prayer."
I have wandered God knows where, Still I remember mother's prayer.
see her by the old arm chair, My moth-er dear, in hum - ble prayer.
sin and guilt He cancelled there; 'Twas there he answered mother's prayer.



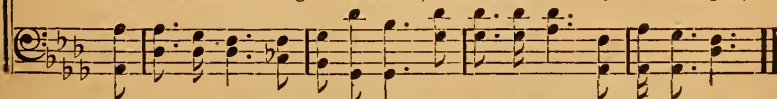
CHORUS.



- 1, 2, & 3. Whene'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel spir - it near;
4. Oh, praise the Lord for saving grace! We'll meet up yonder face to face



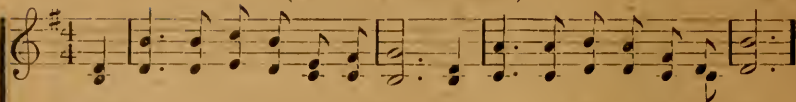
A voice comes floating on the air, Re-mind-ing me of moth-er's prayer.
The home above to-geth-er share, In an-swer to my mother's prayer.



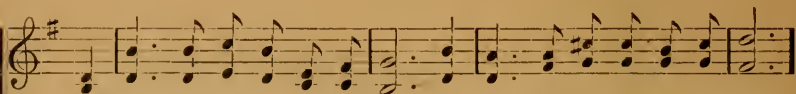
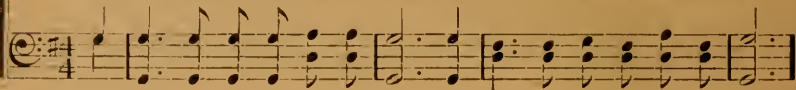
J. W. V.

J. W. VANDEVENTER.

(MAY BE SUNG AS A DUET.)



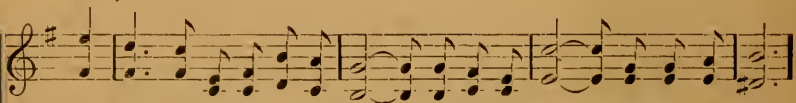
1. Someday my earthly sun will wane, Go gently down the Western sky ;
2. The moments may be dark and drear, And tempests thunder o - ver head ;
3. This form may bend with toil and care, My feet grow weary, weak and sore ;



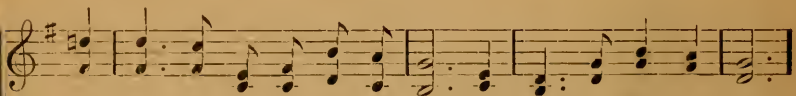
The hours of time cannot remain, But one by one pass swiftly by.
 My earth - ly treasures dis - ap - pear, And heav - y burdens come instead.
 My cross be ver - y hard to bear, And I may stumble o'er and o'er.



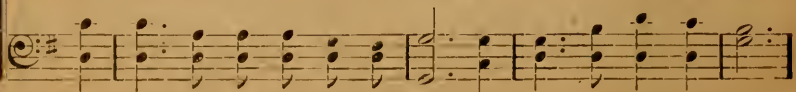
Solo,



This form will change, my strength will fail, The tears will fall at close of day ;
 My friends may leave, and love grow cold ; And often I may walk a - lone,
 This house may lose its earthly charm ; As moments hast - en swiftly past,



The cheek will turn a deathly pale, And I will pass a - way.
 A way - worn trav'ler, weak and old, A pil - grim here unknown.
 Dis - ease may work its dreaded harm, And I will die at last.



CHORUS.

But O the joy when I a-rise, And view the pal-a-ces of
the joy, when I arise, And view the

gold; I'll soar away above the skies To live and ne'er grow old.
palaces of gold;

MY SAVIOUR.

DORA GREENWELL.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I am not skill'd to understand What God hath will'd, what God hath plann'd;
2. I take him at his word indeed: "Christ died for sinners," this I read;
3. That he should leave his place on high, And come for sinful man to die,
4. And O that he ful-filled may see The travail of his soul in me,
5. Yea, living, dying, let me bring My strength, my solace from this spring,

I on-ly know at his right hand Stands One who is my Saviour!
For in my heart I find a need Of him to be my Saviour!
You count it strange?—so once did I, Be-fore I knew my Saviour!
And with his work con-tent-ed be, As I with my dear Saviour!
That he who lives to be my King Once died to be my Saviour!

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Saved to the ut - ter-most: I am the Lord's; Je - sus, my
 2. Saved to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus is near; Keep-ing me
 3. Saved to the ut - ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was
 4. Saved to the ut - ter-most: cheer-ful - ly sing Loud hal - le -

Sav - iour, sal - va - tion af - fords; - Gives me His Spir - it a
 safe - ly, He east - eth out fear; Trust-ing His prom - is - es,
 dark - ness, but now it is day; Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of
 lu - ias to Je - sus, my King! Ran-somed and par-doned, re -

wit - ness with - in, Whisp'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
 how I am blest; Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest.
 glo - ry I see, Je - sus in bright-ness re - vealed un - to me.
 deemed by His blood, Cleans'd from un - right-eous-ness, glo - ry to God.

REFRAIN.

Saved, saved, saved to the ut - termost: Saved, saved, by pow - er di - vine:

Saved, saved, saved to the ut - termost: Je - sus, the Sav-iour, is mine.

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THE COMFORTER HAS COME!

Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, spread the ti - dings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
 4. O bound-less Love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
 5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault-ed sky, And

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THE COMFORTER HAS COME!—Concluded.

8:

ev - er hu-man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de - liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di - vine— That I, a child of
all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end-less

D.S.—Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa - ther's promise giv'n; Oh, spread the ti-dings

FINE.

tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad-vanc-es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings: The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im-age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

round, Wher-ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS. D.S.

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

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FOLLOW ALL THE WAY.

GEO. W. COLLINS.

Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

6/8

1. I have heard my Sav-iour call-ing, I have heard my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. Tho' He leads me thro' the val-ley, Tho' He leads me thro' the val-ley,
3. Tho' He leads me thro' the gar-den, Tho' He leads me thro' the gar-den,

CHO.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,
D.C. for Chorus.

6/8

I have heard my Saviour calling, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
Tho' He leads me thro' the val-ley, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
Tho' He leads me thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 ||: Tho' the path be dark and dreary, ||
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

5 ||: Tho' He leads me to the conflict, ||
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

6 ||: Tho' He leads through fiery trials, ||
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

7 ||: I will follow on to know Him: ||
He's my Saviour, Saviour, Brother, Friend.

8 ||: He will give me grace and glory, ||
He will keep me, keep me all the way.

9 ||: O 'tis sweet to follow Jesus: ||
And be with Him, with Him all the way.

E. C. MACARTNEY.

W. S. WEEDEN.

FINE.

1. { The Saviour's arms are opened wide, He shields from the storms of life; }
 { We fear no ill when by His side, He shields from the storms of life. }
 2. { No mat-ter where His hand may lead, He shields from the storms of life; }
 { His lov-ing care supplies our need, He shields from the storms of life. }

D.S.—endless song, He shields from the storms of life.

CHORUS.

D.S.

He shields from the storms of life, He shields from the storms of life; We'll praise Him with an

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- 3 Though oft our steps have gone astray,
 He shields from the storms of life;
 He brought us to the narrow way,
 He shields from the storms of life.
- 4 He is our loving Guide and Friend,
 He shields from the storms of life;
 He'll safely keep us to the end,
 He shields from the storms of life.

W. H. CLARK.

Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. All praise to him who reigns a - bove, In ma - jes - ty su - preme,
 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
 3. Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
 4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might - y Prince of Peace,
 5. Then shall we know as we are known, And in that world a - bove

Who gave his Son for man to die, That he might man re - deem.
 At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
 Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For thou hast died for all.
 Of all earth's king - doms con - quer - or, Whose reign shall never cease.
 For - ev - er sing a - round the throne His ev - er - last - ing love.

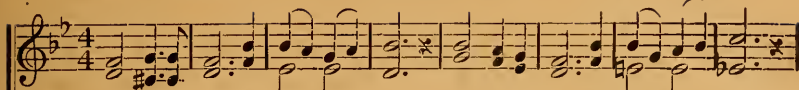
CHORUS.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord; of the Lord.

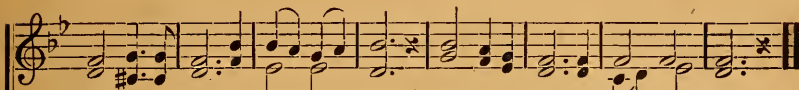
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ANNIE J. VERNON.

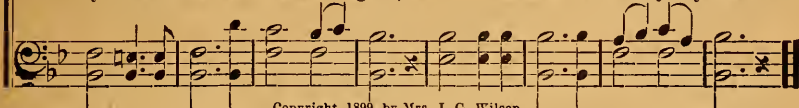
Mrs. J. G. WILSON.



1. "Be still and know that I am God," Are words I must not dis-o - bey,
2. Sub-mis-sive to the Fa-ther's will, I bow beneath the chastening rod,
3. I know not why he took from me, The loved ones resting 'neath the sod,
4. Yes, he is God; O, praise his name, I have no doubts, I have no fears,



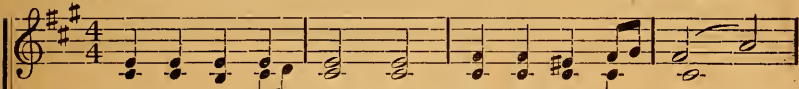
For, O the path that Je-sus trod, I know must also be my way.
 I am his child, I will be still, For, O I know that he is God.
 Enough, his loving hand I see, I know, I know that he is God.
 My loved ones I shall see a - gain, And God Himself shall dry my tears.



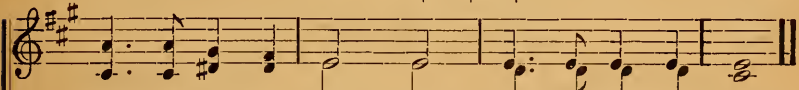
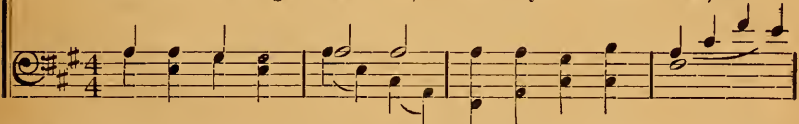
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SABINE BARING-GOULD.

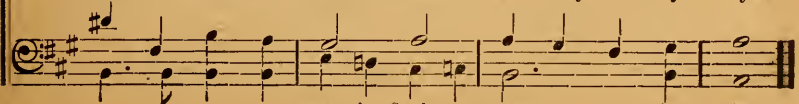
JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis-ions bright of thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,



Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
 With thy tend-'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes.



even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.

THE GOSPEL FEAST.

CHARLES WESLEY.

"Come, for all things are ready."

Cho. by H. L. G.

Luke 14 : 17.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. Come, sinners, to the gos-pel feast ; It is for you, it is for me ;
 2. Ye need not one be left behind, It is for you, it is for me,

Fine.
 Let ev - 'ry soul be Je - sus' guest ; It is for you, it is for me.
 For God hath bid - den all mankind, It is for you, it is for me.

D. S.—O wea - ry wand' rer, come and see, It is for you, it is for me.

CHORUS. *D. S.*
 Sal - va - tion full, sal - vation free, The price was paid on Cal - va - ry ;

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- | | |
|---|--|
| 3 Sent by my Lord, on you I call ;
The invitation is to all : | 7 My message as from God receive ;
Ye all may come to Christ and live : |
| 4 Come, all the world ! come, sinner, thou !
All things in Christ are ready now. | 8 O let this love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer him to die in vain. |
| 5 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Ye restless wanderers after rest ; | 9 See him set forth before your eyes,
That precious, bleeding sacrifice : |
| 6 Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind
In Christ a hearty welcome find. | 10 His offered benefits embrace,
And freely now be saved by grace. |

STEPPING IN THE LIGHT.

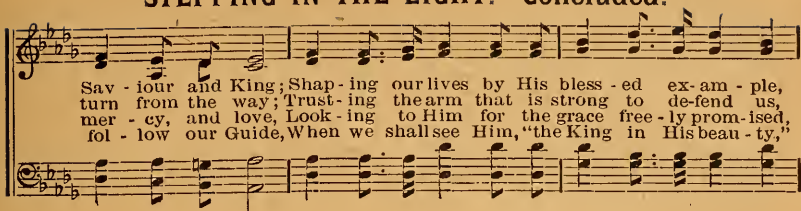
L. H. EDMUNDS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - iour, Try - ing to fol - low our
 2. Press - ing more closely to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempt - ed to
 3. Walk - ing in foot - steps of gen - tle forbearance, Foot - steps of faith - ful - ness,
 4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - iour, Up - ward, still up - ward we'll

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STEPPING IN THE LIGHT.—Concluded.

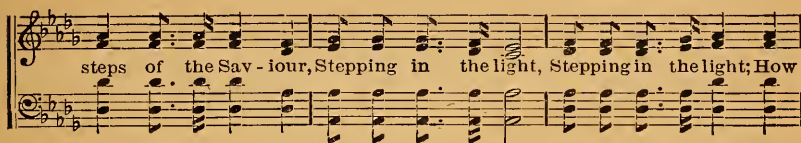


Sav - iour and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
 turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
 mer - cy, and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
 fol - low our Guide, When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

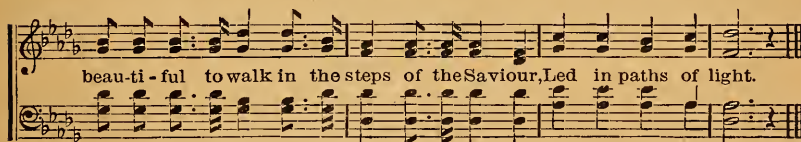
CHORUS.



Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day.
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove. } How beautiful to walk in the
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side.



steps of the Sav - iour, Stepping in the light, Stepping in the light; How



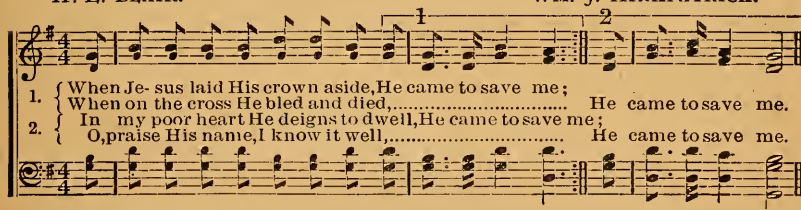
beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Saviour, Led in paths of light.

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HE CAME TO SAVE ME.

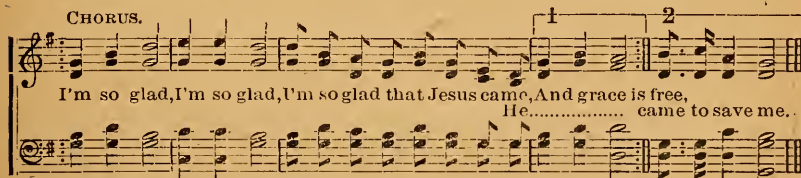
H. E. BLAIR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. { When Je - sus laid His crown aside, He came to save me;
 2. { When on the cross He bled and died, He came to save me.
 1. { In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me;
 2. { O, praise His name, I know it well, He came to save me.

CHORUS.



I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free,
 He came to save me.

3 With gentle hand He leads me still,
 He came to save me;
 And trusting Him I fear no ill,
 He came to save me.

4 To Him my faith with rapture clings,
 He came to save me;
 To Him my heart looks up and sings,
 He came to save me.

THOS. R. TAYLOR.

Scotch air.

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a
 2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heaven is my home; Short is my
 3. There at my Sav - iour's side, Heaven is my home; I shall be

des - ert drear, Heaven is my home. Danger and sorrow stand, Round me on
 pil - grimage, Heaven is my home. Time's cold and wintry blast Soon will be
 glo - ri - fied, Heaven is my home. There are the good and blest, Those I loved

ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is my fa - ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
 o - ver - past, I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
 most and best, There, too, I - soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

I'LL BE THERE.

ISAAC WATTS.

Adapted by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. { There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign; }
 { In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain. }
 2. { There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with'ring flow'rs; }
 { Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'nly land from ours. }

CHORUS.
 I'll be there, I'll be there, When the first trumpet sounds I'll be there,
 I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,

I'll be there, I'll be there, When the first trumpet sounds I'll be there.
 I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,

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3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green;
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.

4 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er,
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
 Should fright us from the shore. [flood

R. L.

R. LOWRY.

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }
 2. { For my par - don this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { For my cleansing, this my plea,— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }

CHORUS.

Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er Fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

3 Nothing can for sin atone,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 Naught of good that I have done,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus,

4 This is all my hope and peace—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 This is all my righteousness—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

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ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav - iour say, Thy strength in - deed is small; Child of
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and that a - lone, Can
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim— I'll
 4. When from my dy - ing bed My ran - somed soul shall rise, Then
 5. And when be - fore the throne I stand in him com - plete, I'll

CHORUS.

weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
 change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
 wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. } Je - sus paid it all,
 "Je - sus paid it all" Shall rend the vaulted skies.
 lay my trophies down, All down at Je - sus' feet. }

All to him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain: He wash'd it white as snow.

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MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

(OLIVET. 6s, 4s.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry. Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As Thou hast

while I pray. Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine! died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH.

(AMERICA. 6s, 4s.)

Ad. HENRY CAREY.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty. Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free. Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our Father's God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

cres.
father's died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side. Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

C. WESLEY.

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4.)

FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou al-might-y King Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er. Thy sacred wit-ness bear In this glad hour: Thon who al-
4. To the great One and Three E-ter-nal prais-es be Hence-evermore! His sov'reign

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING. Concluded.

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, Ancient of Days,
people bless, And give Thy word success: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir - it of pow'r!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

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HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! } Hap - py
{ Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. }

FINE. D.S.

day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
{ And live re - joicing ev - 'ry day. }

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Re - vive us a - gain.

- 2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our way.
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spl - it, faith-ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land; }

D.C.—Whisp'ring soft - ly, wand'r'er, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near, Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear,
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er;
Whisper softly, wand'r'er come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,
Whisper softly, wand'r'er, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

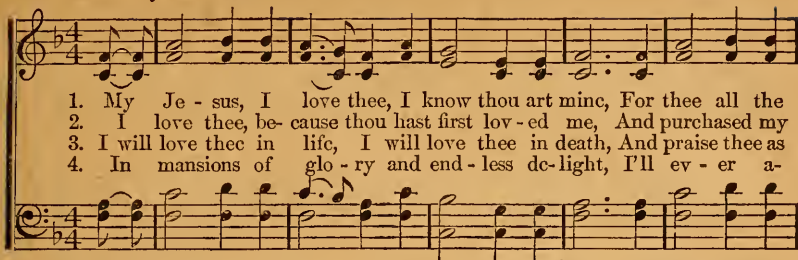
1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His
bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en - ter'd in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glo - ry to His
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name,



1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
 2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
 3. I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
 4. In mansions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

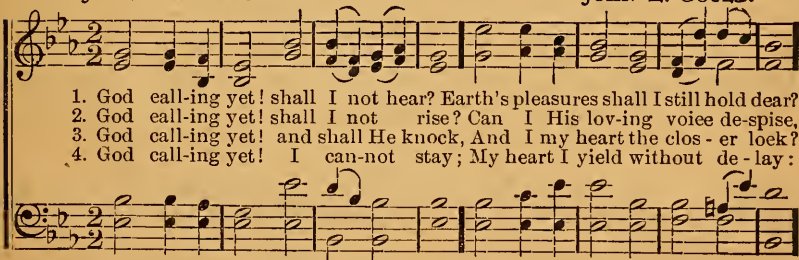


fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gracious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
 long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

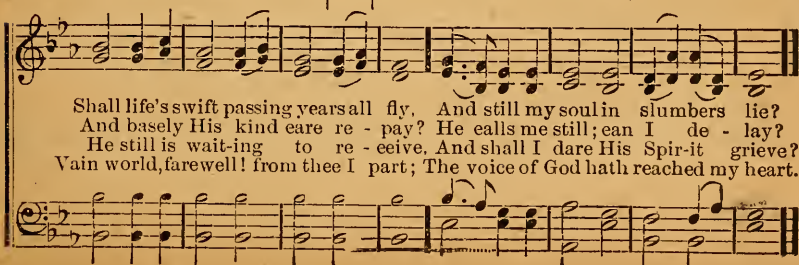


Sav - iour art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on thy brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

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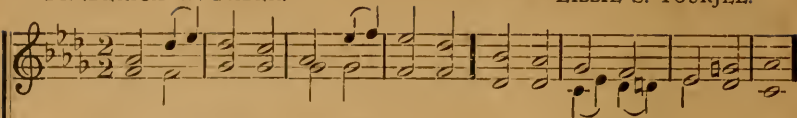
1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise?
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?
 4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield without de - lay:



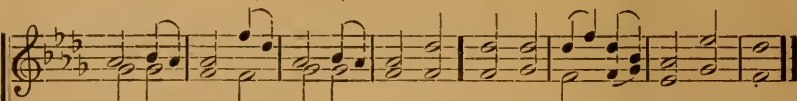
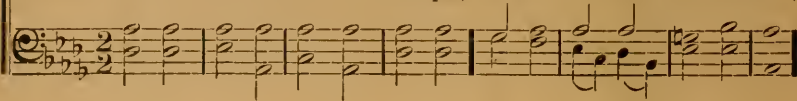
Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumbers lie?
 And basely His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
 He still is wait - ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
 Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

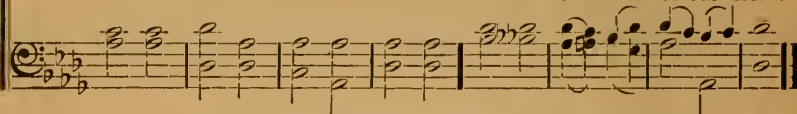
LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.



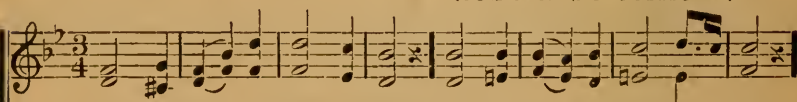
1. There's a wideness in God's mer-cy, Like the wideness of the sea:
2. There is welcome for the sin-ner, And more gra-cies for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word:



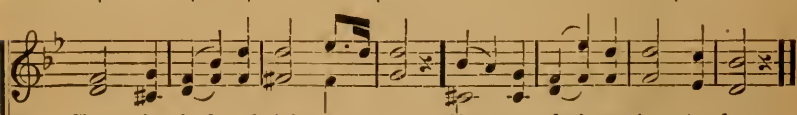
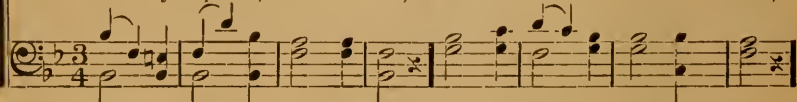
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er - ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Saviour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the E - ter-nal Is most won-der - ful-ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.



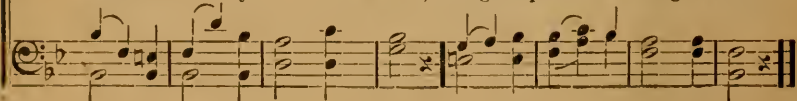
LOUIS MOREAU GOTTSCHALK.



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir-it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

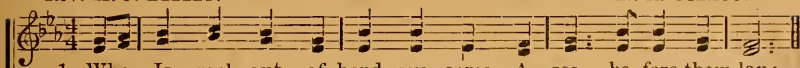


Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day.
 Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma-ny woes de-part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
 Cast down ev-'ry i-dol-throne, Reign supreme—and reign a-lone.

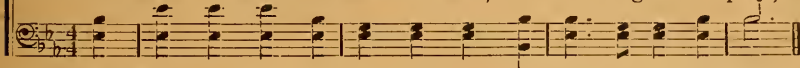


Rev. H. J. ZELLEY.

H. L. GILMOUR.



1. When Is - rael out of bond - age came, A sea be - fore them lay ;
2. Be - fore me was a sea of sin, So great I feared to pray ;
3. When sor - rows dark, like storm - y waves, Were dashing o'er my way ;
4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need - ed grace I'll pray ;



The Lord reached down his mighty hand, And rolled the sea a - way.
 My heart's de - sire the Sav - iour read, And rolled the sea a - way.
 A - gain the Lord in mer - cy came, And rolled the sea a - way.
 I know the Lord will quick - ly come, And roll the sea a - way.



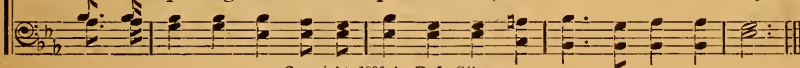
CHORUS.



Then forward still, 'tis Je - hovah's will, Tho' the bil - lows dash and spray ;

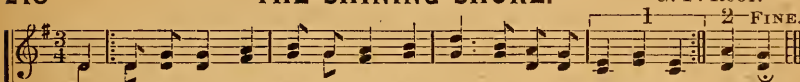


With a conquering tread we will push a-head, He'll roll the sea a - way.

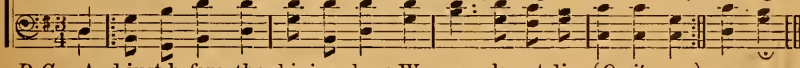


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G. F. ROOT.

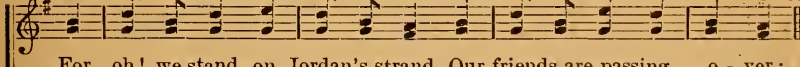


1. { My days are gliding swiftly by, And I, a pilgrim stranger, Would
not detain them as they fly! Those hours of toil and (*Omit.....*) danger. }
2. { We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our distant home discerning, Our
ab - sent Lord has left us word, Let ev'ry lamp be (*Omit.....*) burning. }

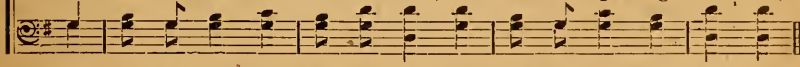


D. C.—And just before, the shining shore We may almost dis - (*Omit.....*) cov - er.

CHORUS.



For oh! we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o - ver ;



Should coming days be cold and dark,
 We need not cease our singing ;
 That perfect rest naught can molest,
 Where golden harps are ringing.

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempests blow,
 Each cord on earth to sever ;
 Our King says, "Come," and there's our
 Forever, O forever ! [home,

Mrs. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
 2. O, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
 4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Saviour, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him; How I've prov'd Him o'er and o'er.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Calm - ly lean - ing on my Sav - iour, I have peace, sweet peace,
 2. Find - ing tru - est rest when wea - ry, I have peace, sweet peace,
 3. Heart to heart in full com - mun - ion, I have peace, sweet peace,
 4. Learn - ing more and more of Je - sus, I have peace, sweet peace,

Rest - ing in the Fa - ther's fa - vor, I have peace, sweet peace,
 Joy, when else - where all is drear - y, I have peace, sweet peace,
 What can break this blood-sealed un - ion? I have peace, sweet peace,
 Of His sav - ing power that frees us, I have peace, sweet peace,

Copyright, 1887, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

CALMLY LEANING ON MY SAVIOUR.—Concluded.

Tho' the storm-waves roll a-round me, Naught of ter - ror shall confound me,
 Here the hap - py se - cret know - ing, Se - cret of the Lord's own showing,
 All my wants to Him con - fid - ing, In His blest pa - vil - ion hid - ing,
 Hum - bly now His grace con - fess - ing, His own prom - ised gift pos - sess - ing,

ad lib.

While these arms of might sur-round me, I have peace, sweet peace.
 Grace for grace, His love be - stow - ing, I have peace, sweet peace.
 In His change-less love a - bid - ing, I have peace, sweet peace.
 To His name be end - less bless - ing, I have peace, sweet peace.

221 ENTIRE CONSECRATION.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. (Chorus by W. J. K.) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges for Thee;
 4. Take my moments, and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

CHORUS.

{ Wash me in the Saviour's precious blood, the pre - cious blood, } Lord, I give to
 { Cleanse me in its pu - ri - fy - ing flood, the heal - ing flood, }

Thee my life and all, to be Thine, henceforth e - ter - nal - ly.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart,—it is Thine own,—
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love,—my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure-store!
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee!

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In the blood from the cross I have been wash'd from sin; But to be
 2. Day by day, hour by hour Blessings are sent to me; But for more
 3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol-low-ing him each day; What I ask
 4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray

CHORUS.

free from dross Still I would en-ter in.
 of his pow'r Ev-er my pray'r would be.
 he will give, So then with faith I pray. } Deep-er yet, Deep-er yet,
 I'll not cease Till I am pure within.

Into the crimson flood; Deeper yet, deeper yet, Under the precious blood.

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C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Near-er, still near-er, close to thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-iour, so
 2. Near-er, still near-er, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an off-ring to
 3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be thine Sin, with its fol-lies, I
 4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till all its struggles and

precious thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to thy breast, Shel-ter me
 Je-sus my King; On-ly my sinful, now contrite heart, Grant me the
 glad-ly re-sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but
 tri-als are past; Then thro' e-terni-ty, ev-er I'll be Near-er, my

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NEARER, STILL NEARER.—Concluded.

safe in that "Haven of Rest," Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."
 cleansing thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing thy blood doth impart.
 Je - sus, my Lord cruci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cruci - fied.
 Saviour, still near - er to thee, Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to thee.

224 J. W. VANDEVENTER. I SURRENDER ALL.

W. S. WEEDEN.

SOLO.

1. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to him I free - ly give ; }
 { I will ev - er love and trust him, In his presence dai - ly live. }
 2. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Humbly at his feet I bow ; }
 { Worldly pleasures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now. }
 3. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Saviour, whol - ly thine ; }
 { Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that thou art mine. }

CHORUS.

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all ;
 I surrender all, I surrender all ;

All to thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der all.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Lord, I give myself to thee ;
 Fill me with thy love and power,
 Let thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Now I feel the sacred flame ;
 O the joy of full salvation !
 Glory, glory to his name !

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble an - ywhere?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

FINE.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'rything to God in prayer.
 We should nev - er be dis - couraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.

D.S.—All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'rything to God in prayer.
D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

D.S.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

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A. M. TOPLADY.

TOPLADY. 7s, 6'

THOS. HASTINGS.

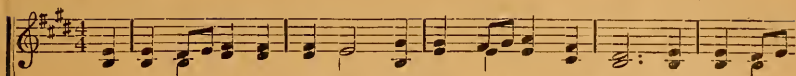
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no languor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side that flow'd,
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone;
 When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold thee on thy throne,

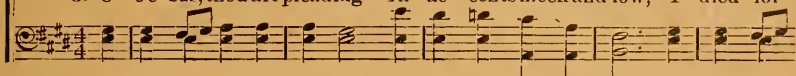
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

WM. W. HOW.

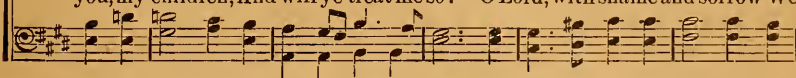
ST. HILDA. 7s. 6s. D.

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, *et. al.*

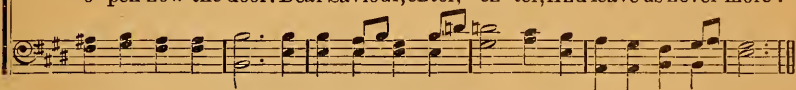
1. O Je-sus, thou art standing Out-side the fast-closed door, In low-ly
 2. O Je-sus, thou art knocking: And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns thy
 3. O Je-sus, thou art pleading In ac-cents meek and low, "I died for



patience waiting To pass the threshold o'er: We bear the name of Christians His
 brow encircle. And tears thy face have marred, Oh, love that passeth knowledge, So
 you, my children, And will ye treat me so?" O Lord, with shame and sorrow We



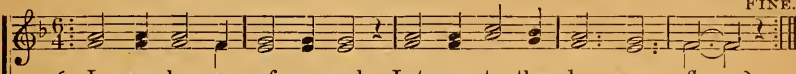
name and sign we bear: Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us! To keep him standing there.
 pa-tient-ly to wait! Oh, sin that hath no e-qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 o-pen now the door: Dear Saviour, enter, en-ter, And leave us never-more!



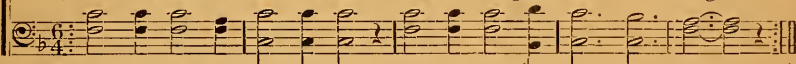
CHARLES WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

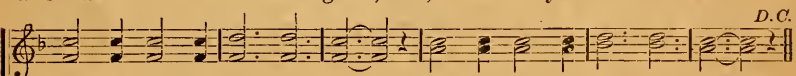
FINE.



1. { Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly, }
 { While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high! }

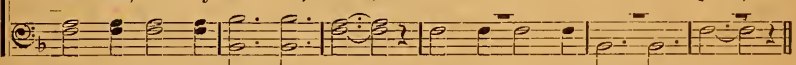


D.C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.



D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;



- 2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
 Leave, oh leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on thee is stayed,
 All my help from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head.
 With the shadow of thy wing.

- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in thee I find;
 Raise the fallen! cheer the faint!
 Heal the sick! and lead the blind!
 Just and holy is thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness:
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

1. { From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand; }
 { Where Af - ric's sun - ny fountains, (*Omit*.....) }

2 Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv - er, From many a

palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er, Their land from er - ror's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted,
 With wisdom from on high,
 Shall we, to men benighted,
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature,
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

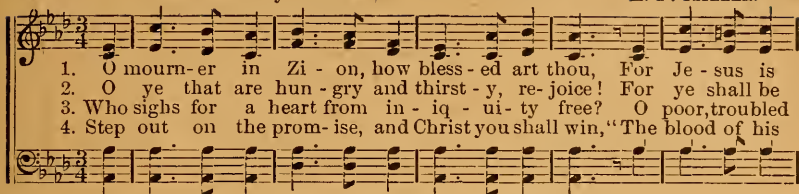
1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late! wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
 2. Joy of the des - o - late! light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the bread of life; sec wa - ters flow - ing, Forth from the

mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wounded hearts,
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;

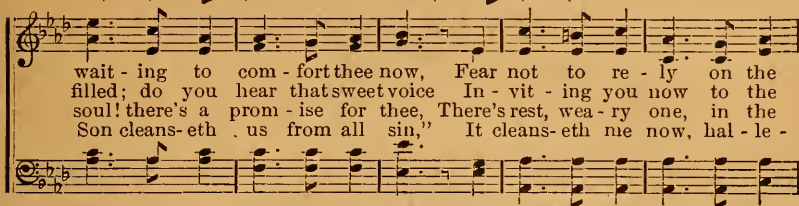
Here tell your anguish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n cannot heal.
 Ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that heav'n cannot cure.
 Come, ev - er knowing, Earth has no sor - rows but heav'n can re - move.

MAGGIE POTTER. Arr. by E. F. M.

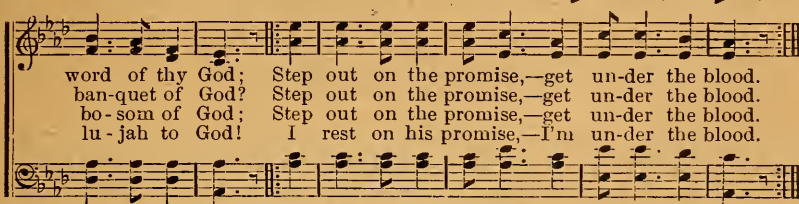
E. F. MILLER.



1. O mourn-er in Zi-on, how bless-ed art thou, For Je-sus is
 2. O ye that are hun-gry and thirst-y, re-joice! For ye shall be
 3. Who sighs for a heart from in-iq-ui-ty free? O poor, troubled
 4. Step out on the prom-ise, and Christ you shall win, "The blood of his



wait-ing to com-fort thee now, Fear not to re-ly on the
 filled; do you hear that sweet voice In-vit-ing you now to the
 soul! there's a prom-ise for thee, There's rest, wea-ry one, in the
 Son cleans-eth us from all sin," It cleans-eth me now, hal-le-

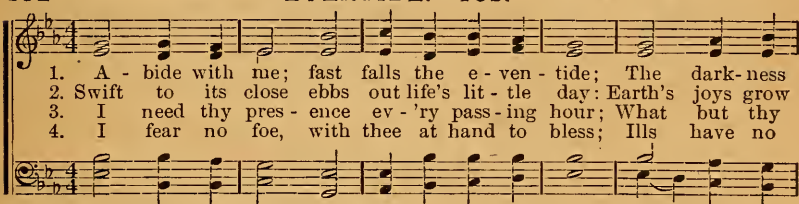


word of thy God; Step out on the promise,—get un-der the blood.
 ban-quet of God? Step out on the promise,—get un-der the blood.
 bo-som of God; Step out on the promise,—get un-der the blood.
 lu-jah to God! I rest on his promise,—I'm un-der the blood.

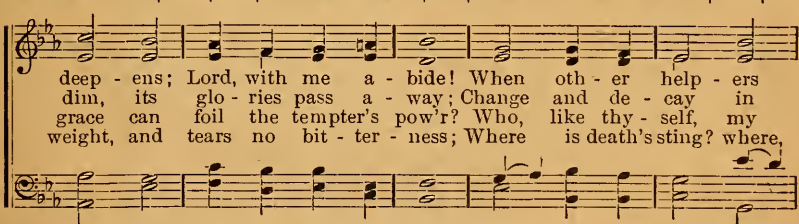
From "The Shout of Victory." By per.

232 HENRY F. LYTE.

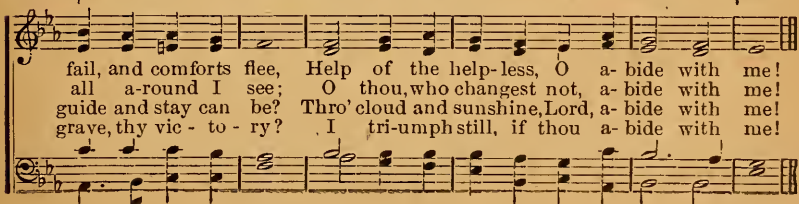
EVENTIDE. 10s. WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



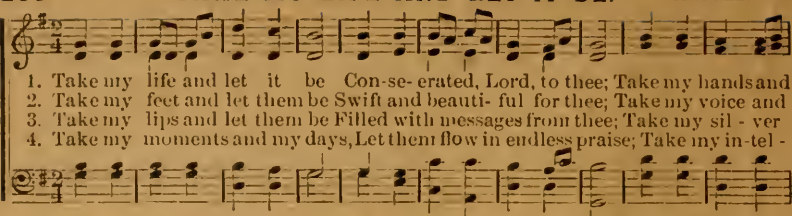
1. A-bide with me; fast falls the e-ven-tide; The dark-ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need thy pres-ence ev-'ry pass-ing hour; What but thy
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no



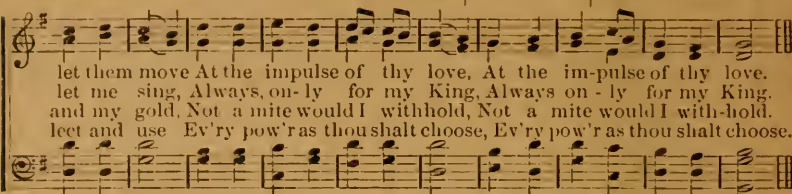
deep-ens; Lord, with me a-bide! When oth-er help-ers
 dim, its glo-ries pass a-way; Change and de-cay in
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like thy-self, my
 weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness; Where is death's sting? where,



fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O a-bide with me!
 all a-round I see; O thou, who changest not, a-bide with me!
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a-bide with me!
 grave, thy vic-to-ry? I tri-umph still, if thou a-bide with me!



1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-er-ated, Lord, to thee; Take my hands and
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beauti- ful for thee; Take my voice and
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with messages from thee; Take my sil- ver
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in endless praise; Take my in- tel-



let them move At the impulse of thy love, At the im-pulse of thy love.
 let me sing, Always, on- ly for my King, Always on- ly for my King.
 and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold, Not a mite would I with- hold.
 lect and use Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose, Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it thine,
 It shall be no longer mine:
 Take my heart, it is thine own,
 It shall be thy royal throne.

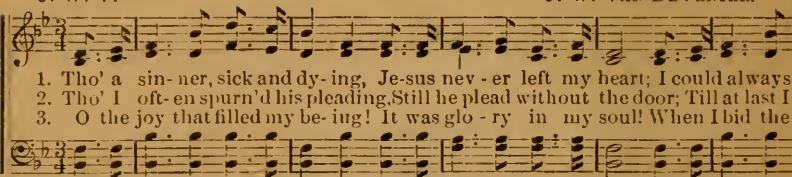
6 Take my love, my God, I pour
 At thy feet its treasure store,
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for thee.

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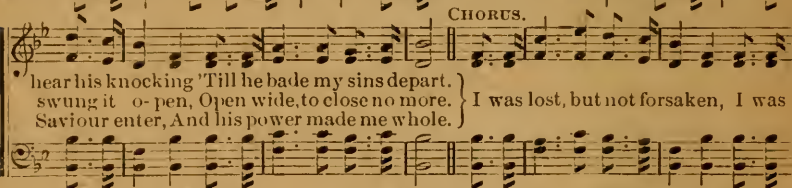
LOST, BUT NOT FORSAKEN.

J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DEVENTER.

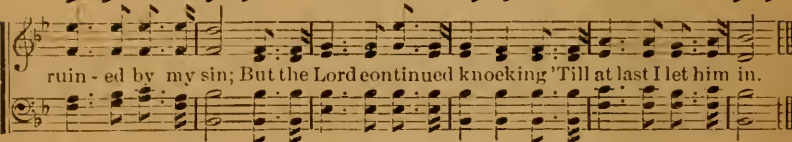


1. Tho' a sin- ner, sick and dy- ing, Je- sus nev- er left my heart; I could always
2. Tho' I oft- en spurn'd his pleading, Still he plead without the door; Till at last I
3. O the joy that filled my be- ing! It was glo- ry in my soul! When I bid the



CHORUS.

hear his knocking "Till he bade my sins depart,
 swung it o- pen, Open wide, to close no more. } I was lost, but not forsaken, I was
 Saviour enter, And his power made me whole. }



ruin- ed by my sin; But the Lord continued knocking "Till at last I let him in.

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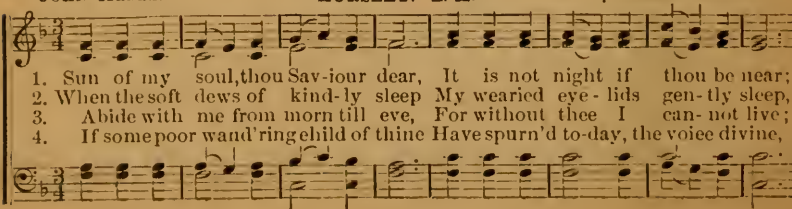
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SUN OF MY SOUL.

JOHN KEBLE.

HURSLEY, L. M.

Arr. by HENRY MONK.



1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav- iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind- ly sleep My wearied eye- lids gen- tly sleep,
3. Abide with me from morn till eve, For without thee I can- not live;
4. If some poor wand' ring child of thine Have spurn'd to-day, the voice divine,

SUN OF MY SOUL.—Concluded.

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes.
 Be my last thou't, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

236 O, NOW I SEE THE CRIMSON WAVE.

PHOEBE PALMER.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. O, now I see the crin-sun wave, The fountain deep and wide, Je-
 2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A-bove the world and sin, With
 3. A-mazing grace! 'tis heav'n be-low, To feel the blood ap-plied; And

REFRAIN.

sus, my Lord, mighty to save, Points to his wounded side. } Thy cleansing stream I
 heart made pure, and garments white, And Christ enthron'd within. } O praise the Lord, it
 Je-sus, on-ly Je-sus know, My Je-sus cru-ci-fied.

see, I see, I plunge, and O, it cleanseth me!
 cleanseth me, It (Omit.....) cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

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237 JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.

WOODWORTH. L. M.

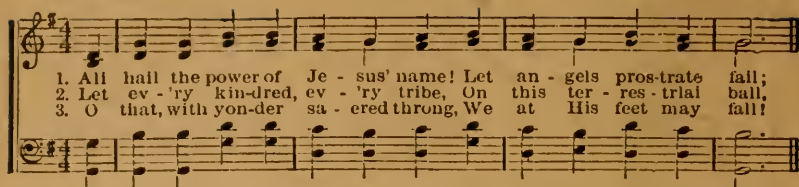
WM. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am! thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

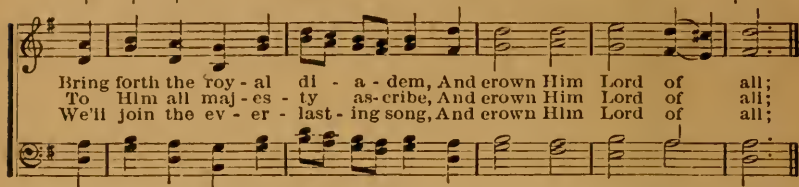
And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Fightings and fears within, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Be-cause thy promise I be-lieve: O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

E. PERRONET.

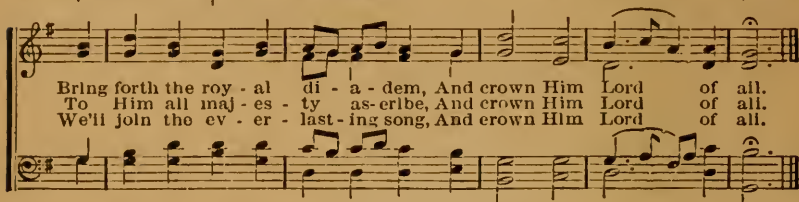
OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
 3. O that, with yon-der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

239

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES.

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise!
 The glories of my God and King,
 The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread through all the earth abroad,
 The honors of Thy Name.

3 Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
 He sets the pris'ner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean;
 His blood avail'd for me.

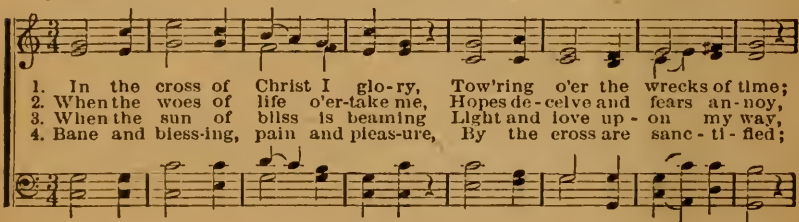
CHARLES WESLEY.

240

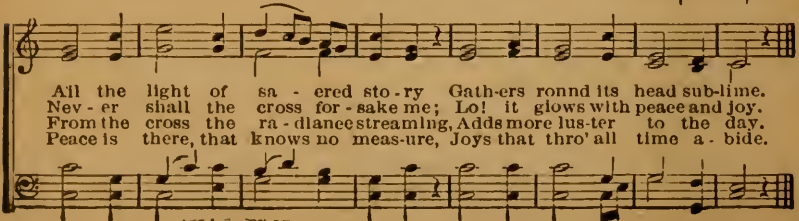
RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.

J. BOWRING.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an-noy;
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming, Light and love up-on my way;
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;



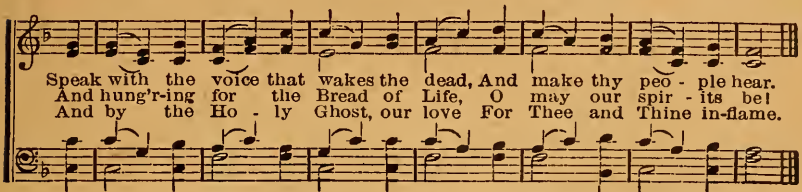
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-line.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - dianc streaming, Adds more lus-ter to the day.
 Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

H. G. NÄGELI.



1. Re - vive thy work, O Lord, Thy might - y arm make bare;
2. Re - vive thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate soul - thirst for Thee;
3. Re - vive thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name;



Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make thy peo - ple hear.
And hung'r-ing for the Bread of Life, O may our spir - its be!
And by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in-flame.

242 BLEST BE THE TIE. S. M.

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares,
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

JOHN FAWCETT.

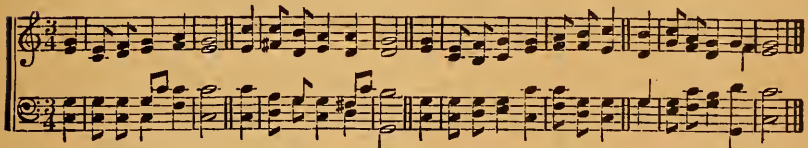
243 A CHARGE TO KEEP. S. M.

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

CHAS. WESLEY.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.



244 AND CAN I YET DELAY. S. M.

- 1 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away
For Jesus to receive?
- 2 Nay, but I yield, I yield!
I can hold out no more:
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own Thee conqueror!
- 3 Though late, I all forsake;
My friends, my all resign:
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And seal me ever Thine.
- 4 Come, and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove:
Settle and fix my wav'ring soul
With all thy weight of love.

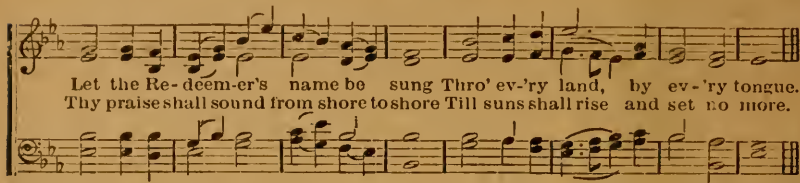
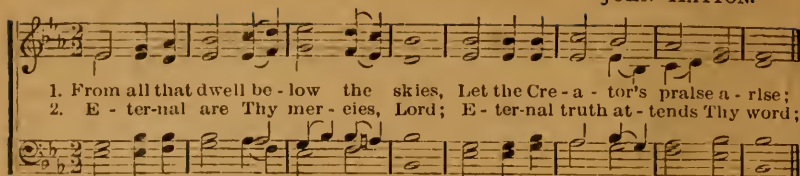
CHAS. WESLEY.

245 EVILS OF INTEMPERANCE. S. M.

- 1 Mourn for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong;
Mourn for the wine cup's fearful reign,
And the deluded throng.
- 2 Mourn for the ruined soul—
Eternal life and light
Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl,
And turned to hopeless night.
- 3 Mourn for the lost;—but call,
Call to the strong, the free;
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall,
And to the refuge flee.
- 4 Mourn for the lost;—but pray,
Pray to our God above,
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show His saving love.

ISAAC WATTS.

JOHN HATTON.



247 JESUS SHALL REIGN. L. M.

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at His feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend His word.
- 3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 4 People and realms, of every tongue,
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

ISAAC WATTS.

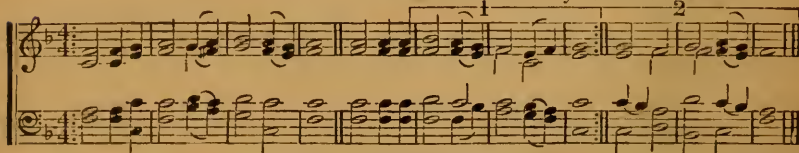
248 GLORYING IN THE CROSS. L. M.

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS.

HAMBURG. L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



249 LORD, I AM THINE. L. M.

- 1 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine would I be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.
- 2 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past, beyond repeal,
Now will I set the solemn seal.
- 3 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee, my new Master, now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.
- 4 Do Thou assist a feeble worm
The great engagement to perform;
Thy grace can full assistance lend,
And on that grace I dare depend.

SAMUEL DAVIES.

250 NOT ASHAMED OF JESUS. L. M.

- 2 Jesus! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No: when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

JOSEPH GRIGG.

CHARLES WESLEY.

THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
 2. A heart resigned, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne,
 3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,
 4. A heart in ev-'ry thought renewed, And full of love di-vine;

A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me!
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.
 Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in!
 Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good—A cop-y, Lord, of Thine.

252 O FOR A FAITH. C. M.

- 1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
 Though pressed by ev'ry foe,
 That will not tremble on the brink
 Of any earthly woe!
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain
 Beneath the chastening rod,
 But, in the hour of grief or pain,
 Will lean upon its God;
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
 When tempests rage without;
 That when in danger knows no fear,
 In darkness feels no doubt;
- 4 Lord, give us such a faith as this;
 And then, whate'er may come,
 We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
 Of an eternal home.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST.

253 AM I A SOLDIER. C. M.

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
 A foll'wer of the Lamb,
 And shall I fear to own His cause,
 Or blush to speak His name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
 On flowery beds of ease,
 While others fought to win the prize,
 And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
 Must I not stem the flood?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,
 To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
 Increase my courage, Lord:
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
 Supported by Thy word.

ISAAC WATTS.

AZMON. C. M.

C. G. GLASER.

254 FOREVER HERE MY REST. C. M.

- 1 Forever here my rest shall be,
 Close to Thy bleeding side;
 This all my hope, and all my plea,
 For me the Saviour died.
- 2 My dying Saviour and my God,
 Fountain for guilt and sin,
 Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
 And cleanse and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
 Wash me, and mine Thou art;
 Wash me, but not my feet alone,—
 My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 Th' atonement of Thy blood apply,
 Till faith to sight improve;
 Till hope in full fruition die,
 And all my soul be love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

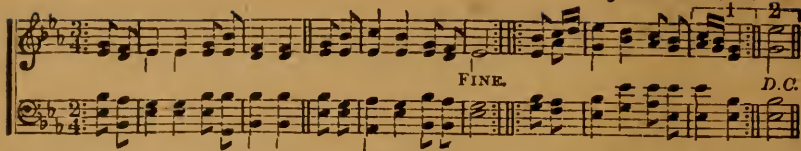
255 THE DEAREST NAME. C. M.

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear!
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
 My shield and hiding-place;
 My never-failing treasury, filled
 With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King:
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
 Accept the praise I bring!

JOHN NEWTON.

NETTLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.



256 COME THOU FOUNT.

- 1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love!
- 2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither, by Thy help, I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood!
- 3 O! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love:
Here's my heart, O take and seal it!
Seal it for Thy courts above.

R. ROBINSON.

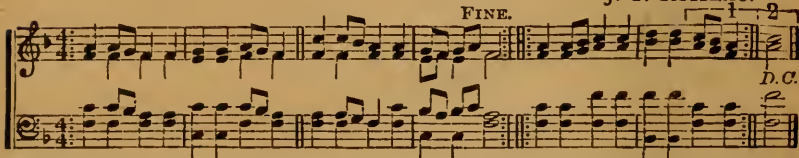
257 JESUS, I MY CROSS.

- 1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!
- 2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with thee.
- 3 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HENRY F. LYTE.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s. D.

J. T. ROSSEAU.



258 COME, YE SINNERS.

- 1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.
- 2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.
- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,

You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

JOSEPH HART.

259 THE PILGRIM'S GUIDE.

- 1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open, now, the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Lands of sin and sorrow hide:
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

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